



GALACTIC DARK NET

BOOK 02

Sonic Nine Light Year

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

Galactic Dark Net

(超时空黑暗交易网)

by

Sonic Nine Light Year

(秒速九光年)

Synopsis

When the last prodigy level esper on Earth disappeared, Earth was in deep trouble of becoming another species' colony. The ordinary Han, with his intelligence and hardworking character, was able to make a fortune after “accidentally” stepping into the world of dark net, later purchasing an esper power crystal that brought him the ultimate power that changed the fate of the universe.

Dark net is a subset of the Deep Web that is not only not indexed by traditional search engines, but that also requires special tools like specific proxy or authentication to gain access. Dark net is not restricted by any law or morals, so the dark net market has everything that is prohibited by the law. Drugs, slaves, firearms, uranium, bioweapons, rare animals, human testing, assassination, and the list goes on. During the year of 2075 on Earth, Han Lang logged into the largest hyperspace dark net market, and our story begins.

Copyright © 2016 by Lisa Hayes

First Edition: October 2016

All rights reserved.

English Translation by Cucumber strips and Black bean sauce @
[Noodletown Translated](#)

ePub conversion by Lisa Hayes @ [Hasseno Blog](#)

This is a free eBook. You are free to give it away (in unmodified form) to whomever you wish.

No part of this eBook may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording or by any information storage and retrieval system, without written permission from the author.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents either are products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, events, or locales is entirely coincidental.

Chapter 101: The Mysterious Egg

Kunlun said in a pleading tone, “Your Majesty, your power of darkness is boundless. Helping this little dark beast hatch is as easy as raising a hand, so please help me.”

“As for the incubation process, it’s very simple, you only need to summon your power of darkness, put your fingers on the surface of this egg, and the little guy will naturally start absorbing your power of darkness. When the energy charge is sufficient, the little guy will hatch.”

Han nodded since he did not have much choice. If he denied Kunlun’s request, his real identity might be exposed on the spot which will inevitably lead to a tough battle. With Han’s current strength, it would be completely impossible for him to escape this metal city alive.

“In any case, I will try to survive first.” Han thought.

He chose to compromise and secretly began summoning the Heart of Darkness’s power.

His arm quickly became the pitch black color, and then he attempted to place his fingers on this unidentified egg.

Shua~

Suddenly, a magical force of attraction appeared. The egg was

like a monster that tightly bit onto Han and didn't want to let go, trying its best to suck out the dark energy from Han.

Han was suddenly shocked, because the egg was violently absorbing his power, which gave Han the feeling that his body was being quickly sucked empty.

He hastily started swinging his arm, trying to get his fingers off the strange egg, but Han's fingers were stuck to the egg like strong magnets, making it impossible to move at all.

Shua~

Every second, large amounts of dark energy were being sucked away by this egg. Little drops of sweat gradually formed on Han's forehead. He felt his whole body becoming sore and numb, and an unprecedented sense of exhaustion washed over him.

This situation had never happened before. As a 4 star esper solider, an existence that possessed the power of darkness, Han actually got all his energy absorbed by an egg that was the size of a large fist. This was definitely unthinkable.

Pa~

Finally, when Han felt extremely exhausted and was unable to cope anymore, this egg just stopped sucking out Han's energy. The spherical egg looked a bit less transparent and darker in color, but gradually, some faint light began being emitted by the egg.

Han recalled his memory for the last few minutes, as if he was tightly bitten by a devil. His whole body shuddered and he felt a chill down his spine.

There was no doubt, although Han was not clear about what kind of creature was actually in the egg, that thing was definitely not something good and it possessed an incredibly strong power!

“Your Majesty, you worked hard. Let me help you get in and take a rest.”

Kunlun helped Han who looked like he was going to crumble any second, led him to a room, put him down onto the bed, and also carefully removed his shoes for him, then covered him with a blanket.

Soldiers with source energy had very strong spiritual strength, and even if they didn't sleep for a month there wouldn't be any problem. But at this moment, don't know what happened, the moment Han's head touched the pillow, an irresistible sense of sleepiness immediately swarmed in, and his eye lids were struggling to keep open.

“I can't sleep, can't sleep!” Han strongly pinched his arm, being this deep in an unfamiliar and dangerous situation, sleep could mean death.

But unfortunately, the sense of exhaustion and sleepiness overwhelmed everything, even the willpower that Han was so

proud of collapsed, and soon, Han closed his eyes and became sound asleep.

Shua~

That inexplicable strange smile appeared again on Kunlun's face. He smiled as he took a look at Han who's trapped in deep sleep, and whispered, "Go to sleep, Your Majesty, for our little baby."

Turned around, Kunlun left the room, locked the door from the outside and sped away.

.....

Han had a dream, a terrifying dream.

In the dream, a creature strong enough to destroy the universe came out of the black spherical egg, opened its giant mouth filled with large fangs and swallowed Han.

Ceng~

The nightmare caused Han to sit straight up, sweating profusely.

Looked around, he was inside a bedroom. There was no window, and all 4 sides were solid alloy walls, black, cold, silent.

Han laid in bed, resting his fingers on his dimensional ring and tried to remember everything that happened. He remembered that strange egg, and also the feeling of having his dark energy sucked empty. That feeling was way too awful, as if he lost something very important.

By now, Han actually had some kind of regret, regret that he didn't do more research on the dark net. There were probably a lot of resources he could access to know more about the extinction domain and he didn't even touch them.

Now that he's stuck in such a dangerous situation, Han realized that the dark net was honestly the largest treasure in the Milky Way Galaxy. When encountering danger, those Milky Way conventional weapons and martial arts were not enough at all. If it wasn't for Night Walker and Pathless Origin who prepared those illegal little gadgets, he would've died shortly after entering A-19.

It turned out, the only way to fight evil, was to be more evil!

And where can you find existences that were more evil?

On the dark net!

But to be honest, Han couldn't be blamed for not spending more time to do research on the dark net. After all he was way too busy, problems and businesses one after another, Han was like the ocean wave (TL: Han Lang's second word means wave), there were a lot of things that were not up to him. He was just forced to move on by so many things and unknowingly got himself into the situation

he's in today.

Just after Han had some random thoughts, the bedroom door was pushed open, and the Kunlun that looked like a man-sized dark beast walked in with a humble face. He saluted and said, "Your Majesty, you are awake. I saw you were very tired, so I prepared some food that can help replenish your dark energy. Please come with me to dine."

Han touched his belly and realized that he was indeed very hungry, so he nodded, got off the bed and followed Kunlun to the hall.

He saw many strange black paste blocks on the table, much like Poria Cream. Black, sliced into little squares, surmounted with fine little silver forks.

Han sat in front of the table, used the silver fork and picked up a piece. He put it in front of his nose and sniffed. It had a very odd medicine odor. Han was considered to have studied medicine after Night Walker for two and a half days, but with his knowledge, he couldn't tell what this black paste was at all.

"Your Majesty, this was your favorite food in the past. Perhaps because of the long storage time, it tastes a little less rich, but my resources are limited, so I could only offer you this much." Kunlun seemed to want to explain something.

Han nodded.

For someone that studied pharmacology, Han was very clear that humans have physiological instincts. For example, energetic young man will get excited when seeing young and beautiful girls, or guys, and people might really crave for meat for a period of time when other times they feel nauseated when they see meat and only want to eat fruit and vegetables. These were due to physiological instinct.

At the moment, when Han saw the black odd paste, he actually felt an appetite for it, and that meant at this moment, his body needed some substances or nutrients inside the paste, even though Han didn't really know what these things actually were.

Han placed one of those black paste blocks into his mouth. It melted immediately and Han immediately felt an increase in energy.

This feeling was kind of like taking high level source energy medicine pills, but those pills refilled source energy while this black paste replenished dark energy.

One couldn't think too much about whether it was safe to eat anymore. Han ate a whole plate of the black paste blocks in one breath, and the feeling of replenishing power was a comfortably running through his body.

"Another one." Han pointed at the empty plate and said.

Kunlun was suddenly shocked, looked at Han unbelievably, and also had a look that he wanted to say something but couldn't.

“Is there a problem?” Han slightly frowned and asked.

“No, no problem, I will go get some more right now.” Kunlun forced a smile and said.

Soon, another plate of black paste blocks was served.

“Another plate.”

“It’s... Well, wait a moment please. “

“Another plate.”

“You still want to eat?”

Just like that, Han didn’t stop until having 5 plates. Looking at Kunlun’s face, he looked really sad, like Han ate something really precious to him.

Seeing how Han didn’t say another plate, Kunlun let out a long breath. He finally relaxed, went to that mysterious room and took out that mysterious black egg and put it on the table.

“Your Majesty, I see that you are in a good mood today, whether or not this little guy can hatch early, it will depend on you.” Kunlun said to Han.

Every time he took out the egg, Kunlun's attitude was like a request, but it also looked like he was not going to take no for an answer.

Han thought for a bit, started channeling his power of darkness and placed his fingers on the shell of the spherical egg.

Shua~

That feeling struck again. At that moment, Han felt that the dark energy in him had never been that full, but the little guy inside the egg was even more merciless. Han's dark energy storage was nowhere as much as the amount that the egg wanted to absorb.

After only a few minutes, Han felt dizzy again, and his physical energy was completely depleted.

Then, that greedy little thing inside the egg reluctantly let go of Han, and like yesterday, Kunlun helped Han to get back to the bedroom again. The moment Han's head touched the pillow, the exhausted him went into deep sleep again.

Turning around and leaving the bedroom, Kunlun locked the door again and also told two dark raptors to watch outside of the bedroom.

“That was the precious pure dark energy, he actually ate that much at once? Sigh, it really breaks my heart.”

“Sigh, whatever, in order for the little guy to hatch quickly, I will just let him eat. After all, the more he eats, the faster he dies, the poison of darkness is not a joke.” Kunlun mumbled for himself.

But Kunlun didn't know, Han never only had one card in hand. Aside from Void End and the Power of Darkness, Han also has an unparalleled level of toxin resistance!

Chapter 102: Striking Back!

In the blink of an eye, one week had passed.

Han actually woke up already but he was lying motionlessly in bed because the moment he showed signs of being awake, Kunlun will take Han to eat the strange black paste and use his power to hatch the mysterious egg.

These days he basically did nothing but eat, sleep, help the egg hatch. Everyday it was the same thing. Kunlun never even let him leave this spherical building nor did he communicate with Han that much.

Han was not stupid. He already guessed that Kunlun didn't really see him as the Dark King. It was more likely that he was just using Han for his dark energy.

Thinking of it, Han gently gritted his teeth.

“Dark Tongshu, open!” (TL: Eye of Darkness will be changed to Dark Tongshu from now on, if you don't like the change, please comment and we will have a vote)

Han's right eye turned black as the power of darkness entered. It was clear that after this period of eating the strange black paste, the color of Han's right eye became more profound.

Although separated by a blanket and a wall, Han could still see

everything that was happening inside the hall. There are two dark raptors guarding outside his bedroom, and Kunlun has shut himself in a mysterious room nearby. Han didn't know what he was fiddling around with. Somehow, the wall for that room rejected Han's ability to see through.

Han carefully observed using Dark Tongshu, and remembered all the details inside the building.

It was about time, Han got up from the bed, and pretended to be tired and rubbed his temples.

Kunlun installed a monitoring system inside the bedroom so he was able to know quickly whenever Han woke up. He showed up right after with a smile and invited Han out of the bedroom, to the dining table which was filled with that kind of strange black paste.

Han sat down, one mouthful after another, he ate the black paste. This pure dark energy was a huge help for Han.

Now, he could clearly feel his dark energy constantly growing, and as time passed, Han grew more accustomed to this kind of strange food. He could eat 10 full plates of the expensive and precious black paste blocks, which really broke Kunlun's heart.

But for that little guy inside the egg, Kunlun refrained and didn't say anything, despite how Han wastefully ate all of his precious pure dark matter extract.

Kunlun took out that magical egg again and placed it in front of Han.

The moment Han's fingers touched the egg, he felt as if he could hear a shrill roar in his mind.

The creature inside the egg became stronger and stronger, and it could even affect Han's spirit! If the present situation continued, who knew what day the egg will break and what kind of monster will jump out from inside.

Han tried to control the outflow of his dark energy at the same time as improving his spiritual strength.

Initially, the creature inside the egg desperately sucked out Han's dark energy, and it would only take 2 minutes to torture Han to the state of exhaustion and force him to go back to bedroom to rest.

But now, although the life inside the egg was getting stronger and stronger, Han was too!

Han tried his best to control the flow of dark energy into the egg in order to prevent losing power too quickly, and at the same time, he growled towards the life inside the egg in the spiritual world, "Beg me! Beg me to give you more power of darkness! Otherwise, don't even think about it!"

Awoooooo~

The little creature inside the egg was proud and evil. Of course it did not want to be controlled by Han. While it frantically absorbed Han's dark energy, it was also roaring back right at Han, as if it was trying to threaten someone.

Control it, make every effort to control it!

Although there was no change on Han's face, inside his body and the spiritual world he was battling against that strong creature!

Now that it has come to this, it was very different from before. Everyday, battling against this strong yet mysterious power had become training for Han!

As time passed, Han's power of darkness became stronger and his control of that power also improved day by day.

It was just like a race, the mysterious creature was growing up fast, and Han was also growing at an unprecedented pace!

It was all about seeing who will grow faster! Who will surrender first!

The veins in Han's black right arm started popping up and his forehead became full of sweat.

How would Kunlun guess that Han was actually competing against the creature inside the egg. Seeing Han's painful expression, he thought it was just because that Han was getting

tortured by the egg.

Gradually, as more and more dark energy left Han's body, he finally couldn't hold it anymore. Suddenly losing the advantage, all the power inside his body was immediately sucked empty by the egg.

Aoao~~~~~

This little thing inside the egg was very excited, and it wailed to demonstrate to Han, as if saying, "Look, in the end I'm still stronger! You lost! You lost again!"

Pa~

With no more energy, Kunlun helped Han get back to the bedroom.

Closing the door, Kunlun walked to the egg. He obviously doesn't dare to touch the egg, but he held up the box and observed with joy, mumbling to himself, "You little guy are getting stronger and stronger, just look at that guy's face when you tortured him, so painful. Now I really look forward to your future performance. After you hatch, I will kill him."

At the same time, Han was down on the bed, eyes tightly closed. The feeling of being sucked empty left him in endless waves of pain.

Give up?

No, Han never knew what was giving up!

He gently stroked the back of the left hand. There was a red scar left behind by the Dark Wind Vine after it withered.

He forcefully twisted with two fingers, and that wound that just healed opened up again, blood streamed down along the fingers, and the feeling of pain went deep into the bone marrow.

Sometimes, a man's gotta do what he's to do and be a little ruthless towards himself.

.....

The 28th Day of Entering A-19.

Han woke up like usual, was brought back into the hall like usual, ate the already prepared dark energy food, and started inputting energy into the strange egg.

Kunlun looked very nervous. Both he and Han knew very well, the egg was going to hatch within the next two days.

Whew~

Han let out a deep breath, pushed that power from that half Heart of Darkness all to his arm which made it turn black immediately.

His stared right at the black egg in front of him. At this moment, the egg was no longer half clear but completely opaque, like a ripe black fruit.

Only that, what this fruit was brewing was not a sweet taste, but the power of darkness and terror.

“It should be today right?” Kunlun looked at Han from the corner of his eye and mumbled in his heart, “After this little guy hatches, I will kill him. This damn human, how dare he use the power of the Dark King.”

And how would Han know the vicious thoughts inside Kunlun’s head. All of his attention was focused on the spherical black egg.

His finger gently approached the egg.

Suddenly, the moment Han’s finger touched the egg, something terrible happened! Han’s face suddenly became extremely painful, as if his whole hand was attracted to the egg by a strong magnetic pull, forcefully dragged by the life inside the egg!

And then immediately, Han started screaming in pain!

“What happened?! Your Majesty, what happened?” The past 20

days had all been peaceful, how come today was so painful right off the bat?

Han screaming in pain scared Kunlun as well.

“Shit! This thing is getting stronger and stronger! He needs more dark energy!” Han shouted.

Looking at Han’s face, it was already distorted due to the pain! The two eye balls were bulging outward, veins were bulging out of the temple and pulsing nonstop!

“Well, well, what should we do?!” Kunlun obviously didn’t care about Han’s life and death, but at that moment he was really nervous. Han’s face grew very pale, as if he could not take it anymore. If Han died and the little guy inside the egg still didn’t hatch, that what can he do?

Gengci~

Just at that moment, a wound suddenly opened up on the back of Han’s left arm, and blood was spraying out nonstop!

Without question, it was because Han used too much force and caused the old wound to split again!

From this, it could be seen how much effort Han was using to compete with the life inside the egg!

“I need to replenish my dark energy! Hurry and bring me all the dark energy food! This guy is going crazy!” Han’s eyes were wide open as he shouted at Kunlun.

Han’s hands were trembling violently, and he was about to collapse and the pain was written all over his face.

“If I leave, then wouldn’t he be alone with the little guy?” Kunlun thought to himself and he didn’t move. Leaving his baby with Han in the hall was obviously something Kunlun don’t want to do.

“Quick! This is the last chance to hatch the egg!” Han’s voice became hoarse, and he screamed at Kunlun again.

Kunlun looked at how much pain Han appeared to be in. It looked like he was about to die, blood was spraying out nonstop, and the scene could not be more tragic and painful. Obviously, Han was not acting, but was tightly suppressed down by the little guy!

“Ok! I’m going!”

Kunlun dashed into his storage room. The last piece of pure dark energy had not been cut into blocks yet so he just took the whole thing out. Maybe he cared too much about the little guy inside the egg and was also not willing to leave Han and the egg alone together. He didn’t even have time to get a plate, and he just carried out the big jelly-like trunk of dark matter in his arms, turned around and rushed back to the hall.

Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaat!!!

When Kunlun came back again into the hall, he let out a painful scream and was completely stunned. The big block of elastic dark matter directly hit the floor and shattered into pieces!

It was only about ten seconds, and the hall was empty. The two dark raptors that were used to monitor Han were now beheaded and laying motionlessly in the pool of blood.

The full set of blueprints in the blueprint room was gone, the full set of genetic maps was also gone, Han was gone, and even priceless black egg too!

“How did he do it? Just how did he f**king do it?!” Kunlun couldn’t imagine that he would fall short at the last moment. His eyes looked like they were about to explode, and he shouted madly in his heart.

Just at that moment when Kunlun was in tremendous panic and shock, suddenly, he felt a wave of chilly wind behind his back!

Chapter 103: Han vs. Kunlun

“Now!” Hidden in the shadows, Han shouted inside his heart.

He took advantage of that moment when Kunlun panicked, and his ghostly figure leaped out of the shadow from the most incredible angle.

Dark fist!

Han indeed got rid of the egg's control and even had the time to clear out everything in the center hall, robbing the precious full set of original blueprints and countless treasures.

But after succeeding, Han did not run but hid in a carefully chosen shadow because he knew, if he doesn't kill this guy called Kunlun and destroy the gene factory, then he has nowhere to run.

After all the running, Han had had enough and he didn't want to run anymore.

What Han needed to do at that moment was just to take advantage of Kunlun panicking, and take his life!

Shua~

The 6-star Godly Sword Star Pierce Moon Slaying Blade came out. Han wielded a blade in each hand, and the sharp edges were

covered by a heavy layer of black smoke.

After 20 consecutive days of battle against the mysterious lifeform inside the egg and desperately absorbing dark energy from the black paste, Han made unprecedented improvements. The power of darkness was now even strong enough to rush out of Han's body and cover his weapons!

When Kunlun heard the chilly wind whistling behind him, he immediately turned around but it was all too late.

The sharp edge has already landed diagonally on Kunlun's shoulder at an incredible force, completely cutting down his head and half of his shoulder.

Kacha~

Even after his head and body were separated, Kunlun was still very confused and full of shock. He really couldn't figure out how Han could possibly pull off all that. Just a dozen seconds before, Han looked like he was in a lot of pain, bleeding nonstop out of his left arm, and was going to collapse anytime.

Could it be, he was acting?!

Undoubtedly, Kunlun was a good actor. He knew from the beginning that Han was not the Dark King and only had a small part of the Dark King's power.

But Kunlun needed to take advantage of Han, so he pretended to have confused Han with His Majesty, served Han and even pretended to follow Han's orders.

If Han wasn't smart enough, maybe he would still be deceived by Kunlun and not realize his approaching death.

But for Han, he was not only a good actor, but also a serious actor and an actor that was capable of being cruel to himself!

Why did his left hand suddenly spray out large amounts of blood?

This was because Han never allowed that scar of his to heal!

The healing speed of espers was a lot faster than ordinary people, so Han had to abruptly tear open the wound on his hand every night, endure the pain again and again, just for the fighting chance today!

He relied on his unyielding willpower to compete with the powerful creature inside the egg shell. That little shit wanted Han's dark energy, well, it's not going to have it his way!

Until yesterday, the hidden competition finally had a winner. Han ultimately gained stronger control of the power of darkness! If Han didn't agree, then the little monster inside the eggshell wouldn't be able to absorb any dark energy!

All those secret efforts he put in and the amount of pain and depression he went through; Kunlun didn't know about them at all!

So, even with his head cut off, he was still very confused. It looked like he really had Han under control but how did he turn the table around?

No other answer, what Han relied on was just to be more hardworking, determined, and ruthless than anyone!

Gengci~

Half of Kunlun's shoulder and his head fell onto the ground.

Han had successfully achieved unprecedented reverse of situation!

From the unimaginable adversity, he killed his way and made a new path!

But unfortunately, the pleasant surprise only lasted 0.01 seconds.

After successfully cutting off Han's Head, he suddenly took 10 steps backward, hid his Star Pierce Moon Slaying Blade behind his back, and pressed down onto the dimensional ring with his finger.

It's not right, everything doesn't seem right!

With half of his body cut off, Kunlun didn't bleed at all, and although his upper-half body was down on the ground, his lower-half body is still firmly standing.

No one can remain alive without half of the body, unless he's a monster!

Shua~

A few dark tentacles extended from Kunlun's lower half body, it took Kunlun's shoulders and heads and placed them back on again.

Han had clearly cut apart Kunlun, but now Kunlun appeared in front of Han again like nothing happened, his gloomy black eyes looked up and down at Han.

Plump~

Han swallowed a spittle and continued to maintain a high-degree of tense defensive posture.

“Oh, so you were acting! The little guy was already not a threat to you but you pretended to be hanging by a thread. You tricked me to get dark matter but you hid the little guy, stole the precious blueprints, hid in the dark and surprise attacked me when I was in shock? “

“Oh, I see. You are really smart.” Kunlun touched his chin and said to himself.

Han said in a deep voice, “You are not bad too, although you already know that I’m not the Dark King, but for the little guy, you could actually bear with me for so long.”

Kunlun was a bit confused, “But since you have already escaped my control, why not make a run for it? Could it be that you really think you can kill me?”

Han said in a deep voice, “How would I know if I don’t give it a try? As to run out, there are so many dark beasts outside and they all listen to your command, where could I run? If I want to live, then you must die!”

Kunlun smiled, his black face was especially ugly, he nodded and said, “Not bad, if I don’t die, you can’t run.”

Paused for a second, Kunlun stared and said, “Return the little guy to me.”

“Not a chance.”

“Suppose you give it to me, I will let you die painlessly. Suppose you don’t give it to me, I will torture you to the point where you would rather die than to live for one more second.” Kunlun reached out a big black hand towards Han and coldly said.

At this time, Han suddenly laughed.

“Why are you laughing?”

“I’m laughing at your stupidity.”

“I’m stupid?”

“Yes, what an idiot. If I’m going to die, then why would I return your baby? You kidding me? Even if I can drag you to hell with me, but before you die I can still piss you off for a bit, it’s called revenge!” Han lifted his eyebrow a bit and said in a deep voice, “Whoever makes me angry, I will piss him off more!”

Boom~

Kunlun was completely outraged by Han, his body suddenly expanded. Strange mutations were taking place on the inside of the body making loud cracking sounds, like bones restructuring.

After a few seconds, the creature in front of Han was no longer a dark-beast-like being, but a half man half dark beast monster!

The black color face was divided into two, with a blue left eye and a red right eye. It was like splitting the black man into half and then fusing with half of a dark beast!

So, this was Kunlun’s true form!

“Do you really think that hiding the little guy inside the dimensional ring is safe?” Kunlun coldly said, “I am the ultimate man-made weapon combining the body of a warlord and star beast! I can kill you first, then destroy the dimensional storm, and then take out the little guy!”

“Not even the dimensional shattering power can hurt me!”

“Puny human being, my power is not something your ant-like tiny existences could understand!”

Han smiled and said inside his heart, “Void domain, open!”

The void domain of 100 meters in radius was summoned immediately!

It didn't matter what power Kunlun had, let's take them out first!

If they were going to fight, then it must be a fair fight!

In Han's world, no one can be above the art of extinction!

If Han couldn't use other powers, then no one else could!

Kunlun and Han's force were all frantically ascending!

Fight to kill! Hit every punch! Trade eye for eye! Only surrender in death!

The 16 words of truth (TL: it counts 16 in Chinese) had become Han's lifetime motto. Han can be killed in battle, but he will not be scared to death by any enemy!

Even if Kunlun was the embodiment of a dark beast and a warlord, no matter how ugly and terrifying his appearance is, Han will still fight it!

Suddenly, Han moved, he immediately dashed out, hiding his right arm behind his back.

Kunlun's double colored pupils suddenly shrunk, he didn't expect Han to be such a brave man!

If it was someone else, when they see that half man half demon body, they had probably been scared to death, and not to mention that Kunlun emphasized how the half man body was at the warlord level. Although Han was only a 4-star esper, but he even initiated the charge with the intent to kill? Could he be not afraid of death?

While Kunlun was still surprised, Han had already rushed in front of him, raised his right fist. Dark fist!

At the same time, Han gently touched his dimensional ring with his left thumb.

Chapter 104: Demon Strike!

There was no way out anyways so let's fight!

Boom~

Han charged straight at Kunlun, and that surprised the half man half devil monster. He was obviously the one threatening Han, but judging by sheer force of character, Han was the fiercer one.

Forbidden technique, The Six Paths of the Void!

Since the very beginning, Han had been walking on a completely different path from the other espers. He hadn't learned any conventional martial arts and, besides the basic 46 Ensemble, he only knew how to use forbidden martial arts!

The Six Paths of the Void was a forbidden nature type martial art famous for being violent and deadly. Another name for it was "Demon strikes", which arose because its attacks were ferocious, like waves of raging demons.

As for nature type, it meant that there were no particular techniques, all moves were constantly changing when the strike unfolded, and it didn't have any specific moves to fight but, instead, will create the moves that are needed in battle!

As a "wild" esper that only got his power after growing up, Han didn't learn any official martial arts. He was like a blank slate, and

that was why the Six Paths of the Void was especially unique, simply maverick!

It was just because Han didn't practice any martial art before, nothing could influence the kind of moves Han could think of, so he can be whimsical and let his mind freely direct the rhythm and technique of his attacks.

Pathless won the bet, he had Han skip conventional practices and send him directly onto the path of Demon Strike. He had opened a brand new door for Han, abandoning convention and going straight to learning forbidden techniques.

Rumble~

Fight to kill! Hit every punch! Trade and eye for an eye! Only surrender in death!

This mentality plus the Six Paths of the Void, Han's unique way of fighting was born!

In essence, Han's battle method was to attack! But he would only attack! Using the non-stop thunderstorm-like forbidden art Demon Strike, to tear apart his opponents in one breath!

When the enemy was too strong, Han would run away. But now that escape was not an option, the unyielding fighting spirit inside Han's bones burst out without reservation!

Even when facing such a powerful and unknown enemy like Kunlun, Han will still take him head on!

One slash, two slash, three slash!

The Star Pierce Moon Slaying Blade was dancing madly inside Han's hand. He did not even learn any martial arts before, and that obviously applied as well to the blade techniques. That was why Han's edge always took unusual paths, coming from deadly angles that Kunlun couldn't anticipate.

Against the desperate and full-on attacks from Han, Kunlun began to back up slowly.

Just by relying on his unique and crazy fighting techniques, he actually forced the powerful Kunlun into a corner!

This was definitely an unexpected and unimaginable situation. Before the battle, Kunlun was absolutely sure that he could kill Han. But when they really started fighting, he realized that killing Han might actually be a difficult task, because he had never seen this type of fighting style before!

It was like a grandmaster taking a walk on the road and a mad dog suddenly jumped out and went straight for a bite without making any noise.

No matter how powerful that grandmaster was, he would still be startled for a moment by the mad dog, right? If things didn't go

well, he might even end up with a few dog bites on him. After all, no matter how strong grandmasters were, he or she would only be familiar with fighting other humans and not dealing with a mad dog.

Han's play was obviously not going the conventional path. When elites fight, they would first cautiously probe each other, and when they find each others' weakness, they will then think about a fatal blow.

And as for Han, he would start a full onslaught right off the bat! Completely denying both Kunlun and himself any room, making it clear that this was a battle to the death!

Although Han was a low level, he was quite prepared!

The Six Paths of the Void was a nature class style martial art, aptly named Demon Strike, Void End could take away any enemies' power, plus the Heart of Darkness could significantly improve Han's attack strength. No matter how strong Kunlun was, when being cut by Han's blade, it would still feel very painful!

Gengci~

Gengci~

Rumble~

Han successfully forced Kunlun to back up step after step. Things

were actually looking quite well. After all, Han just got into the 4-star level, which had a giant gap in comparison to Kunlun's level.

And the human half of Kunlun was warlord ranked, the other half was a powerful star beast whose level seems to be above warlord. Even in such an unfair battle, Han could still take the lead, one must say that Han's ferocious fighting style was truly effective.

But Han didn't feel too happy. He had already gone all out and all that resulted was pushing Kunlun back? This was already indicating how dangerous the situation was for Han!

Once Kunlun familiarizes himself with Han's fighting style and begins to fight back, Han would be screwed!

Suddenly, Han roared loudly, his finger forcefully pushed up on the dimensional ring and released many red bugs.

Red Lava bugs, made from the dark net network, a type of illegal genetically synthesized creature that was prohibited by the Milky Way Alliance!

Flap, Flap, Flap~

After being thrown out by Han, the red bugs quickly stuck themselves to Kunlun's body. Kunlun was busy dealing with Han's mad dog-like Demon Strike and was completely unprepared. His body was instantly covered by this type of red bugs. They were like

pupas, but their bottom half was longer with a hook that can penetrate metal. Once attached to an enemy, it will be very difficult to get rid of.

This was another card in Han's hand. A large quantity of insidious illegal battle equipment from the dark net!

“Blast his ass!” Han suddenly backed off and shouted with his hoarse voice.

Didididi~

The red lava bugs let out shrilling chirping sound, and their body became more and more red, more and more bright.

Boom~

Boom~

Indeed, these vicious fighting insects were from the dark net. A tiny little red bug had such great destruction power when it exploded!

The walls of the hall began to collapse. Dust filled the air, as if it was attacked by a series of bomb attacks!

Papapa~

Meanwhile, Han who just released the red lava bugs turned four plant storage boxes upside down on his arm. They were four bloodthirsty dark wind vines!

Things like the Earth Claw dark fusion beast took up a lot of space, and since that dimensional ring Han originally brought was very little, he only brought one. But the size of the dark wind vine containers was a lot smaller, like a cigarette box, so Han brought 5 full boxes.

At this moment, Han completely released all four remaining dark wind vines!

He backed off earlier not only to avoid the red lava bugs' explosion power, but also to prepare a few round of attacks!

If Han was still breathing, then his attacks won't stop!

Every combat step was precisely thought through and calculated in Han's mind.

Attack! Attack! Attack! Until the enemies were smashed into the dirt!

Endless attacks were Han's only way of fighting!

And if there was a moment when Han was not attacking the enemy, then he must be preparing for the next round!

Shua~

Up to four powerful control-type illegal synthesized plants, fully summoned!

The four bloodthirsty black wind vine were used together; the result was not four evil vines growing out of Han's arm but four in one! They joined together and grew into a more powerful and bloodthirsty plant!

Rumble~

At the same moment the last red lava bug exploded, Han charged again! Not leaving Kunlun even 0.01 second of breathing room!

Gapless comprehensive attacks, that was the ultimate esoteric of Demon Strike!

Shua~

The four-in-one bloodthirsty dark wind vine was like a giant demon's arm, reaching into the dust cloud formed after the red lava bugs' explosion.

Han's tactic was really simple: Use the ultimately enhanced bloodthirsty dark wind vine to seize Kunlun, and then use the power of the dark fist to crush him blow by blow!

But at that moment, something strange suddenly happened!

Han could feel his dark wind vine disappearing at an alarming rate, as if there was a giant invisible mouth, chewing and swallowing the vine!

Chapter 105: Another Half Of Heart Of Darkness

Things suddenly changed!

The dark wind vine was growing at an alarming rate, as if there was an giant invisible mouth inside the dust cloud, chewing the vine into pieces and swallowing it.

Shua~

Carrying the power of darkness, the Star Pierce Moon Slaying blade cut straight down.

“Eye of darkness, open!”

The combined version of the Star Pierce Moon Slaying blade was a double-edged sword, nearly two meters long. Kunlun must be inside that cloud of dust, so as long as Han could see where the enemy is, he could land the blade on Kunlun’s head.

All the dark energy gathered in his right eye, but when Han was able to see everything that’s happening inside the dust cloud, his whole body couldn’t help but tremble.

The thing inside the dust cloud didn’t resemble Kunlun at all. It was a bloody, big mouthed monster that was dragging the vine into its mouth.

Gengci~

Suddenly, the pulling power grew stronger by a few hundred times, directly pulling the four bloodthirsty vines off Han's left arm along with some skin and flesh, even some white bone was exposed.

At the same time, Han endured the pain from his left arm and slashed down vertically with his blade.

Just when the blade was about to land on Kunlun's head a black claw suddenly reached out from the dust cloud that was formed from the previous explosion and punched Han right in the chest, sending him flying.

Boom~

The scene was extremely thrilling. In less than a second, a few exchanges had occurred.

Just when Han was about to drop to the ground, he twisted his body in a very extreme way and abruptly stopped the fall. Soon after, he felt a bitter metallic taste inside his throat and he spit out a mouthful of blood, and stuck the long blade into the ground to support his body.

Pa~

The automatic medicine kit opened under Han command, and he immediately took a handful of all kinds of drugs. He placed the hemostatic medicine on the wound on his left arm and made a simple bandage with his handkerchief.

And across from Han, the dust cloud from the explosion gradually dispersed. Kunlun stood there coldly, a giant mouth grew out of his shoulder. It was the big mouth of a monster that was 1.5 meters in diameter. The Bloody Black Wind vine was caught and swallowed by that big mouth, leaving Han a wound on his left hand that wouldn't stop bleeding.

Han gritted his teeth, Kunlun was truly very powerful. Those four vines were like powerless weeds in front of him and they were taken care of in a breath. On top of that, Kunlun even seized the good opportunity to deliver a punch which dealt serious internal damage to Han. At the moment, Han felt like his internal organs were rolling round and there was a burning pain.

You know, Han's battle suit was called the Elliptical Matrix which had texture smoother than a loach, and that relieved a great portion of Kunlun's attack damage. If there was no Elliptical Matrix and Han took the full punch with his chest, he would probably be dying right now.

Of course, Han didn't let Kunlun feel too good as well. The cut on that monster's head was left behind by Han. If Kunlun's critical strike didn't send Han flying, Han probably would have already cut Kunlun in half.

Kunlun reached out his hand and felt the wound on his head. It

was very deep, even the skull was cut open.

Aoawooo~

Crazy roars probably meant that Kunlun was really angry at that moment and there might be some very serious consequences.

Just then, Kunlun really got confused and panicked after receiving a series of frenzied attacks from Han, but after all, he was an elite that was way above the power of Han. Once he adapted to the situation, the outcome would not look too optimistic for Han.

“Damn human!” Kunlun’s voice was very high pitched but also very cold. The tone became extremely hoarse, perhaps it was because now he was a lot closer to transforming into a beast than from his original half human half beast state.

Not hard to guess, Kunlun was created when the prehistoric civilization combined their own race’s genetic material with the star beast’s, but it was unclear why Kunlun didn’t evacuate with the prehistoric civilization and was instead left at A-19. Perhaps even the prehistoric civilization despised Kunlun’s half-human half-beast look, not very sure.

After consecutively letting out a few large breaths, Kunlun said in a deep voice, “You succeeded, you successfully provoked the inner anger that belongs to the warlord star beast. Now the star beast half is destroying my sanity, do you know what will be the consequence?”

Shua~

Suddenly, the half-human half beast Kunlun shot itself towards Han. Its speed was so quick that it was out of Han's neural reaction rate.

Han hurried sideways to dodge, using his usual unconventional moves and doing everything possible to distort his body to achieve the best dodging effect.

Boom~

Kunlun's fist still landed on Han's lower abdomen. The Elliptical Matrix's peculiar structure relieved some of the impact, but Han still felt like there was an earthquake happening inside his body, and his abdomen felt as painful as if it was stabbed by a knife.

"The consequence is, your body will be turned into powder and your bones will be crushed into pieces."

Boom~

Without waiting for Han to land, Kunlun landed another punch on Han's face, chipping away three of Han's teeth.

Boom~

The third punch landed on Han's chest, the pain was

incomparable. It should be the ribs fracturing under the strong impact.

When Han finally supported himself to his feet, his face had become increasingly pale. Those bloodthirsty vines had already consumed large quantities of Han's blood and source energy, and now Han was severally damaged by Kunlun consecutively, resulting in fractures, teeth flying, and also severe internal injuries.

“Aren't you very good at offense? Why did you stop attacking?”

Boom~

The 4th fist landed on Han's shoulder. It became another severe fracture. Han's right shoulder turned numb and he couldn't move freely anymore.

Hanging by a thread, Han still maintained his alert posture. He gritted his teeth and straightened his body, with his finger slightly pressed against the dimensional ring.

Clearly Han couldn't take it anymore, but he still refused to admit defeat, this kind of stubborn attitude really annoyed Kunlun.

“What a tough one. Up to now, I can still clearly see from your eyes that you want to fight back.” Kunlun said in his high pitch voice, “If you don't admit defeat, then I will beat you until you

accept the outcome.”

Boom~

This was the fifth punch, it landed solidly on Han’s body again and let out a dull thud.

Han knew clearly himself that when facing an opponent of a higher level, it was useless even if he had Void End. Even if Kunlun didn’t use any powers, he could still kill Han with his bare hands.

Kunlun’s body became darker and darker. The half-human half-beast fusion creature, it was obvious that the star beast was the dominant side. The giant mouth sitting on his shoulder looked like he could swallow Han any second.

But Han also stared right at that mouth.

Bleeding from the corner of his mouth, fingers continuing to press on the dimensional ring, Han had kept the same posture for a long time, unyielding flames still flashing inside his eyes.

Suddenly, just when Kunlun was ready to give Han the fatal blow, he finally seemed to have figured out something. Suddenly, his eyebrows lifted and he said in a deep voice, “Now I understood, some opportunities don’t come around if you just wait.”

Shua~

Then looking at Han's hand again, as if by magic, there was half a piece of something black, like half a heart.

The moment that half heart-shaped substance appeared, the hall's temperature suddenly went down by dozens of degrees, the power of darkness overwhelmingly swept over.

It was the Heart of Darkness.

Before when Han took half of that heart, he gained the power of darkness, and now he planned to use up the remaining half as well.

When Night Walker handed over the other half to Han, he once solemnly said, "I hope you don't have to use this thing, because with your current level, you will die once it is used."

Ka cha~

Half of the Heart of Darkness was crushed into powder in Han's hand, and the black powder was swallowed in one go by Han without a second of hesitation.

True warriors will not tangle between life and death. What Han needed to do right now was to kill the enemy in front of him. As for whether or not he will die, he will think about it after he kills the enemy.

Hong~

Dark combination!

The complete version of the Heart of Darkness appeared, and the power of darkness began to surge frantically. The whole hall was shrouded by the dark terrifying atmosphere.

Kunlun was stunned by Han's crazy move; he couldn't help but take one step back. He was very clear that the thing Han just ate, was the power from that dark king who once terrified the entire Milky Way Galaxy.

The power of darkness was off the chart!

A sneer appeared on Han's face, and he immediately jumped up.

All the pain in his body seemed to have disappeared. At that moment Han felt like he must do something, otherwise his body will be torn apart by the powerful Heart of Darkness. This rare power migration feeling throughout his body was about to make Han explode.

“You damn human!”

Kunlun loudly cursed. He charged at Han at the same time, raising his fist up high.

Clashing head on!

With the power of the dark heart, Han's battle strength was promoted to an incredible peak, making Han completely fearless.

Boom~

When Han and Kunlun's fist smashed together, the Heart of Darkness lifted Han's power by an immeasurable extent, even smashing Kunlun's fist into pieces on the spot, sending shattered flesh and bones flying in the air.

Clearly at this moment Han had the advantage, but there was no fear on Kunlun's face, and contrarily he was laughing. Why would a broken arm matter to Kunlun? Even with the head coming off, he was still alive and well.

But in the next second his smile froze.

Han didn't hesitate at all after shattering Kunlun's arm, and he went straight for that strange huge mouth, smashing and sending another row of teeth flying.

And then, he saw Han's left hand flexibly tossing something out from his dimensional ring, it appeared to be a black egg.

Kunlun suddenly lost his calm, so Han's real purpose was not to kill him with the power of the other heart, but it was to throw that egg which can absorb dark energy, into Kunlun's body.

Well, now, Han stuffed the egg directly into Kunlun's body, and Kunlun couldn't get rid of it even if he wanted to.

Shua~

The mysterious life inside the black egg, its greed towards the dark energy had no limit and it certainly wouldn't miss a chance to absorb energy.

Kunlun just uttered out a loud shrill scream, his body quickly withered like a deflated balloon. From beginning to end, it was only a few seconds of time, and the half-human half-beast monster Kunlun collapsed onto the floor, like a bunch of spoiled meat.

Aoawooo~

Rumble~

Han's brain became all blurry. Too much dark energy flooded into his body and it was simply out of control. And outside of the building, it was already surrounded by countless amounts of dark beasts. Maybe they already noticed Kunlun's death and they were desperately trying to get in.

Han struggled as he walked towards Kunlun and took off a piece of meat from him. Then, thinking about it, he picked up the strange black egg too, using his left hand which didn't have any dark energy.

Stumbling to the door that was as hard as a safe, Han used Kunlun's meat and aligned it to the scanner, unlocked the DNA lock, and then manually opened the line segment lock before opening the door. After living here for 20 days, Han, with an extraordinary memory, obviously remembered the line segment lock that was protecting that door.

Boom~

That thick alloy door closed and Han collapsed onto the floor. At that moment he realized, the room that Kunlun had been resolutely defending was a downward channel.

Han would really like to see what was down there, but excessive shock forces of the dark energy had made him gradually lose consciousness.

Plop~

Han fainted in the secret room, his left hand still holding onto that mysterious black egg.

If Han was hypothetically using his right hand, then the life inside the egg can quickly suck empty all the dark energy inside of Han, and yet Han's using his left hand, and the little guy inside the egg was really desperately trying to absorb the dark energy which was out of its reach.

Then how to do it?

En~

En~

The little guy inside the egg tried really hard to absorb, and gradually his effort yielded results. Some strange black cloud slowly emerged from Han's right half of body and it slowly approached that black egg.

When the black smoke was only a few centimeters near the shell, it quickly disappeared as if it was sucked in by something.

Shua~

Chapter 106: Second Generation Starship

Looking back, Han's trip to the A-19 Ruins was composed of a series of strange circumstances. Firstly, after leaving the dark hall, he took a different way than everyone else which then led to a level 7 trial which caused the united towers to fall from the sky.

After the floating towers landed "graciously" into the ground, a rift broke open that led deep into the underground extinction domain. Then, Han entered and met the monster Kunlun, got into the core management sector of the relic, and then a fight broke out.

And now, another strange combination of circumstances occurred. Han somehow decided to bring the egg with him and due to the close proximity, the egg began to absorb the power of darkness through the air.

Shua~

The little guy inside the egg tried really hard to absorb the dark energy and Han, who was in a coma began to slowly recover. The cause of Han's collapse was no other reason than how the other half of the Heart of Darkness brought too much foreign energy at once, causing his body to not be able to withstand it.

Now, the egg sucked out a part of the dark energy from Han and he began rebalancing himself again. The strong pressured feeling became weaker and weaker. Han's awareness began to recover, so technically, the little guy saved Han's life.

Finally, Han opened his eyes and looked around.

This was the room where Kunlun hid the egg. The four sides were surrounded by alloy walls as thick as a safe. Don't know if it was the walls or some other reason, the dark raptors outside didn't rush inside.

“Wow, because of this little shit, I actually didn't die.”

Han mumbled to himself. He placed the spherical egg onto his hand, and his body miraculously almost completely recovered. Although the injured area was still slightly hurting, there was only external wounds which could be cured after a little treatment.

Han felt as if his whole body was filled with strength. It was probably because of the other half of the Heart of Darkness. Now, he had completely accepted the complete Heart of Darkness, so his combat strength was naturally enhanced by a significant level.

As for that strange egg, it was as if it fell asleep already and didn't hatch.

Pa~

Han automatically opened the drug kit and took a few pills that healed the body and improved source energy. He then stood up and put the egg into Lunar Mark.

Han's body was not born dark in nature, he just had the power of the dark king stored in his body which could be readily used when needed.

So, under normal conditions, the egg didn't pose a threat to Han. It was only when Han began using dark energy, then the creature inside the egg will begin absorbing Han's power.

"Just what kind of life is it?" Han asked himself curiously as he walked down the spiralling stairs in the room.

He saw that there was a showroom below that room and there was another door attached to the base of a long underground corridor.

At the center of the showcase room, there was a glass case. The inside was covered by a thick layer of red velvet, that must be where Kunlun stored the egg. Now that the egg was in Han's hand, the glass case was empty.

In addition, there were a few smaller sized glass cases, and there laid three blueprints in one of them.

These blueprints were very strange. On them all was an universal Milky Way annotation "II".

Han picked up one of the data storage discs for the blueprint in his hand.

“Assault class Spaceship, Hurricane.”

“Heavy Assault class Spaceship, Lunar Goddess.”

“Battlefield Reconnaissance class Spaceship, Witch.”

Han was wondering, as a soldier and a man, Han really loved studying the various types of galactic warships, but for these assault, heavy assault, and battlefield reconnaissance ships, Han had never even heard of their names.

Coupled with the clearly written symbol for two, Han suddenly realized that this was perhaps the second-generation warship blueprints Kunlun had mentioned.

Han got really excited. Frigates, cruisers, battlecruisers, these were all the best of the first generation of Starfleet science and technology. Now in his hands, Han possessed the three precious blueprints of second generation technology!

Second generation!

Taking frigates, which were the most common type of starship for example, the civilian version had the weakest combat skills and it could be bought easily with money.

Some of the more advanced versions were enhanced frigates. These warships basically added many improvements on the civilian version, exclusively provided for the use of all countries’

government police, securities and these types of organizations.

The ones stronger than the enhanced frigates were military grade frigate, which were the typical military warship, made to fight. Maybe it was not that comfortable on the inside, but its firepower could definitely annihilate any similar class starships within seconds.

Aside from those, there are also more special versions, like the Enhanced military version, Military Meritorious version. These ships were rare in number and very expensive, not capable of employing them to the military on a large scale and their presence was more of a symbol.

But regardless of it being the civilian version, enhanced version, or military grade, these starships were all developed on the foundations of First Generation technology. In Han's hands laid three legitimate second generation technology. There existed a huge gap between first and second, just like father and son, it was totally incomparable.

Han's hands began to slightly tremble. Oh baby, these were definitely a rare treasure!

Kunlun stored about 10 thousand blueprints of first generation technology, but only 3 second generation, it was definitely clear how valuable these three blueprints were.

Speaking of price, it was simply an insult to these second generation blueprints, because this kind of stuff couldn't be

bought no matter how much one was willing to pay. If Han could actually make these ships from the blueprints, no one will dare to look down on Earth anymore because these guardians of Earth will be the biggest killing machine in the entire Milky Way.

Han forgot the pain in his body, and took those three pieces of second generation blueprints into his Lunar Mark. The Lunar Mark was such a good thing, it was a magical invisible dimension storage tool. Han obviously wouldn't be handing these second generation blueprints to the Milky Way Alliance, and maybe not even some or most of the first generation blueprints.

The other cases stored some unknown seeds and genetic blueprints. Its value could not be compared to those three second generation starships but Han stored them up in the Lunar Mark anyways.

After "cleaning up" Kunlun's precious showcase room, Han pushed open the door and walked into that corridor that was constructed at the basement level.

This was probably where the prehistoric civilization monitored everything. There were lots of screens on both sides of the corridor displaying all kinds of data and status reports of genetic engineering.

The data displayed, as the Extinction Domain Exploration event was coming to the end, this fully automated base entered insane production mode. The number of daily output of dark beast broke through ten thousand, and these powerful synthesized beasts will be sent to the ground to kill the human warriors who were still

alive.

Presumably, all the espers still alive inside the relic must be living a very tough life. It was unknown whether Lance and Lan Feng are still alive.

Han casually walked along the underground passage. He didn't really care how many dark beasts there were outside. What he cared most about was to take ownership of all the treasures here.

Han's trip to A-19 this time, it was not really an exaggeration to say that he really stripped the whole place clean and looted all the valuables.

A complete set of first generation technology blueprints! There are more than 10 thousand copies and not even the strongest 12 permanent management countries in Milky Way Alliance had seen such a complete set, and not to mention the other 3 second generation starship blueprints.

Aside from that, Han also got the Lunar Mark that was worth billions of GC, condensed crystals that were also worth billions, several millions of Aeon Blood Seeps, a set of Warlord grade battle suit, and a quasi Warlord grade weapon.

According to the rules of Milky Way, Han could keep these personal weapons, but the blueprints must be handed to the higher-up. After all, the so-called Exploration was just something to motivate soldiers to discover blueprints.

Blood seep or star crystal could benefit a few people, but blueprints could benefit an entire country or even more.

So, if the rules were followed, then Han couldn't even think about leaving one blueprint for himself.

And what was more troublesome was that the Alliance mainly used blueprints to estimate the contribution value, so if Han wanted to let Earth avoid being colonized, then he must give enough blueprints to the Alliance in order to exchange for the freedom of Earth over the next decade.

"If nothing else works then I guess I will just give them some blueprints, after all it's more important to save Earth." Han mumbled to himself, but inside his heart he was not willing to give up even one blueprint... These things were all money. A full set of blueprints! Even one less will make Han sad.

There were only a few hours left. According to the rules, after 30 days, the system will automatically send out all the soldiers that survived, so Han must prepare some things before that to hand in to the Alliance, and store everything else in the invisible Lunar Mark.

Just when Han still felt undecided, suddenly, this underground passage suddenly became wider, and a black cylindrical object appeared in front of Han, spookily stood in the centre.

Han saw clearly the black cylinder, his eyes suddenly lit up and he mumbled to himself, "Ah, now problem solved."

Chapter 107: Champion!

Miracle System, Star #3.

Today, the eyes of the entire Milky Way were focused here because it was time for the soldiers to return.

The A-19 relic was equipped with advanced optical particle transfer devices. All soldiers that were still alive will be returned to their starting point after the countdown, which was that strange mountain entrance with four God of War sculptures.

Extinction Domain Exploration events only happened once every decade, but this one garnered this much attention and it was nothing else but because of the tragedy that took place inside the relic. Out of those 10 thousand young talented espers, only a few survived.

All the residents in the Milky Way were curious about who survived and what they encountered inside the relic.

On the huge open ground facing the mountain, the temporary podium was built, and the scene was filled with all kinds of Medal of Honor. Although everyone knew that only a few survivors would walk out of there, the ceremony still needed to be carried out.

Firstly, it was to boost morale, and secondly, even the idiots knew that the soldiers that managed to survive in such a grim situation could only be the first-rate talents in the Milky Way who

needed to be treated seriously. These young people will most likely be the future pillars of the Milky Way.

The live broadcast was open for the entire Milky Way, and among the people that were waiting for the final result, the most anxious ones were no doubt the citizens of Earth from the 57th Sector, because the result will affect the fate of the planet.

Suppose Han didn't come out alive, Earth will inevitably become a colony of the Sally Empire, and that was a result no one on Earth wanted to see.

The time counted down second by second. The people standing on the podium were the representatives of the 12 Permanent Management country representatives as well as a few highly respected elites of the Milky Way. Earth Federation's prime minister Pan Yulin and the representatives of other small countries were all pushed to the corner.

Di, Di, Di~

It was finally over. Teleport beams began to appear one after another, but the digital life tracking device had its number fixed at 93.

10 thousand young talents participated in this event, and not even 100 people made it back.

“Dilly Griffith Federation, Chen Yaoyan.”

“Mang Republic, Zuo Qingfeng.”

“Ganges Republic, Leiden.”

Suddenly, 92 soldiers were teleported out of the relic, they all looked extremely exhausted. Some even carried very serious injuries and collapsed right after coming out. But these survivors were still all lucky, at least they made it out alive.

After 92 light beams appeared, the transferring process paused for a little. There was still another soldier that wasn't teleported back. Everyone held their breath and wanted to know who the last lucky man.

Shua~

The beam flashed and disappeared right after. Han got thrown onto the ground. He looked around and saw so many people and the awards scene and was finally able to feel relieved.

“Earth Federation, Han is the last soldier that successfully made it out of the Extinction Domain!” The host read the name on the system and shouted.

Ula~

Far away from the scene, an unprecedented intensity of cheers

came out from the fellows of Earth.

Han made it out alive, he did it!

Earth was weak! Only Han was qualified for the event, but it was also Han alone who was stronger than 99.9% of the opponents and became one of the last 93 survivors.

“Han!”

“You little shit didn’t die, what a miracle!”

“Hurry, tell us more, after we got separated that day, how did you manage to escape the dark beasts?”

Lance and Lan Feng surrounded him in excitement. Han was also naturally happy that they made it out of the relic alive as well. They faced dangers together and also escaped from death together, and these things no doubt made Han, Lan Feng and Lance’s relationship move up another step.

“Come, come, everyone please come here and line up.” A chubby old man who was responsible for facilitating the loot count process waved at those who survived.

This was the most important mission after the exploration event finished! Distributing spoils, ranking according to scores and distribute rewards. This year, the first place will be rewarded an spacecraft carrier as a reward, which was quite shocking.

Han, Lan Feng, and Lance all walked over together, but suddenly a big hand stopped Han's path. It was a personal bodyguard of Prime Minister Mode of the Ganges Republic, and he coldly said, "Line up according to level. You are last."

Mo, who stood on the side, sneered. Now, he was filled with anger towards Earth and the people from Earth. Sally Empire visited to ask them to help colonize Earth and it could've been such an easy task that Mode could have easily arrange.

But then things all went wrong. First, it was Pan Yulin reporting to the Alliance that Earth had a B-class relic, and now even Han came back from the relic alive.

Lance and Lan Feng's face completely changed and they glared at that guard, but Han just smiled and said, "It's okay, doesn't matter, you guys just go to the front and wait for me."

Don't know what background the elder that was responsible for calculating score had, but everyone seemed to really trust him, handing over all their dimensional storage tools to him. After opening it and taking a look, the elder would know what came from the relic and how many points were scored in total.

"Talai Bu from Riyadh Empire, looted personal equipment 29 pieces, blueprint 3 pieces, total 12,150 points." The elder announced in a deep voice.

Then, someone projected the name and score onto the screen.

The blueprints and gene maps would be taken away by the league directly without exception, and other things would be left to the soldiers.

“Leiden from Ganges Republic, looted personal equipment 58 pieces, blueprint 12 pieces, genetic map 33 pieces, total 104,200 points.” The elder announced again.

The audience burst exclaimed, this soldier from Ganges Republic’s score actually broke a hundred thousand points, he would probably be announced again as the champion for this year’s event.

A soldier under his command achieved such great success, Mode was also very happy too, and also in accordance with the rules, the loot that the Ganges Republic’s soldier brought out, Ganges had priority and can get a few more blueprints and genetic maps.

It got to Lance and Lan Feng’s turn. These two guys didn’t have the same goals like the majority. Lan Feng was forced to come by his family, and Lance just wanted to prove himself. As for what kind of score they got, these two don’t care at all. So, they just picked out a few random things from the relic. All had a pretty small value, so they only obtained a few hundred points. Lance was second last and Lan Feng got last.

All 92 soldiers at the front all handed in their loot and got their rank, it was finally Han’s turn. He had the lowest level and was also from the poor little planet Earth, so no one really paid

attention.

Han handed his two dimensional rings to the elder, and the elder opened them and dumped out the stuff. He slightly frowned because inside them were just a bunch of random stuff, some of the more valuable loots were a few drops blood seeps, and in addition, the equipment on Han's body was obviously from the relic too.

“Just these?” Mode sneered on the side, “And everyone on Earth rested their hope on you, but you just got them a pile of garbage.”

Han didn't even look at Mode and didn't say anything.

“If there is nothing else then I will declare the results now.” The elder that was responsible for counting inventories had a good attitude and whispered to Han.

“Elder, please wait a moment.” Han raised his ordinary electronic watch, looked at the time and said.

“No need to wait, just announce already.” Mode said impatiently on the side.

The elder nodded, “Han from Earth Federation, brought out...”

Rumble~

Without waiting for the elder to finish, just not too far, a huge

sound came out of the relic's entrance. It was loud enough to move earth and shake mountains. Countless pieces of gravel and rocks fell from the cliffs on both side and scared everyone that was present.

“What happened?”

“The A-19 exploded.”

“Who did it, who did it?”

After the explosion ended, everyone started discussing in panic.

Han smiled, and said to the elder that was responsible for counting score, “Before I left, I set a self-destruct program in the gene factory. Now, the A-19 is a safe relic.”

“What? What did you just say?” The prime minister Doyle of the Mang Republic grabbed Han and said with his eyes widely open.

“I activated the self-destruct program in the gene factory.” Han repeated.

Transfixed, it couldn't be more accurate to use this word to describe everyone at the moment.

The Gene factory was destroyed! What did that mean?

That meant they just had to kill all the dark beasts inside the relic, and the A-19 would be a safe relic where humans can casually come in and out and take anything, and allow scientists to study at will.

From now on, there was no more need to host exploration events to the A-19 anymore.

This relic was situated inside and owned by the Mang Republic. Han had no doubt given them a huge gift, and that was why Doyle was so excited at that moment.

“I’m afraid that what he said is true. After the explosion, the limit of the relic was removed.” A guard of the Mang Republic came and whispered in Doyle’s ear.

Hahahahahahah~

Doyle, the dignified prime minister of one of the 12 permanent management member of the Alliance, started laughing out loud. Without a limit, he can now send his army in and loot at will, how can Doyle be not happy?

In the entire Milky Way, there were three relics similar to A-19, and only the one here in the Mang Republic was a safe relic. They really hit the jackpot!

But no one knew, the most valuable treasures in the A-19 were actually all in Han’s possession. All the Mang Republic will get out

of the relic would only be some leftovers.

“Godly, what a godly warrior!” Doyle said excitedly, “Single-handedly destroyed the gene factor. If I didn’t see it with my eyes, I wouldn’t believe it at all! You are a big hero to all of the Mang Republic!”

“Elder Li, Han destroyed the gene factor and made A-19 a safe relic from today, how many points is that?”

That Elder with the surname Li suddenly hesitated, frowned and said, “There had never been a precedent case, but the contribution is definitely there.”

“Then what are you still waiting for, hurry up and put the name up there.” Doyle was too pleasantly surprised and he loudly ordered.

People just saw the screen flashed once, and Han’s name appeared at first place.

Champion, Earth Federation, Han!

Prize, Spacecraft Carrier, Flying Dragon!

Chapter 108: Flagship And Slave Trade

Han's meteoric rise and his achievement of the championship place at the exploration event was astonishing. During the giant cocktail party after, he had a very pleasant conversation with Prime Minister Doyle.

“Han, you have to consider carefully. We, the Mang Republic, are one of the 12 permanent management countries in the Milky Way Alliance. Our powerful national strength is not something Earth can be compared to. Stay here with me, and I guarantee that you can have the best resources and top tier benefits.” Doyle drank with Han as they talked about the proposal of inviting Han to join the Mang Republic.

What was most precious resource in the Milky Way these days?

Of course it was the talented youth.

When Han carefully described how he snuck into the core infrastructure of the A-19 relic, how hard the battle was, and how he ultimately destroyed the base, although the vast majority of the plot was purely made up, the story was excitingly told and he got Prime Minister Doyle really hooked and entertained.

Soldiers were also divided into different categories, and Han was the type that has been tested in combat. So many talented espers died in A-19, and he was among the few that survived, so even idiots could tell that Han had skills that were superior to others.

And he was totally different from the soldiers that were made in training rooms. Han was forged on the battle field. Before the event, no one even knew about Han. But after the event, who still haven't heard of Han?

So, it was very natural for Doyle to hope that Han stayed in the Mang Republic.

The 12 permanent management members had vast amounts of land, accounting for almost one-third of the entire Milky Way, and they also had the most abundant resources and best environment.

Each year, the Mang Republic discovered large numbers of new relics, so it needed a lot more soldiers with the exploring experience to help the Mang Republic activate and explore these relics.

Han has the unique Void End ability and plenty of real combat experience. Particularly how he sneaked into the gene factory on his own and destroyed it, it has never been done before in the entire Milky Way. Doyle really hoped to borrow Han's successful experience to help his country explore more relics.

Han smiled, "Prime Minister, no matter how small Earth is, it's still my home. Now that my home country is in a difficult situation and it's also been eyed by many powerful countries, even if I stay I wouldn't feel at ease. So, I still need to ask the Prime Minister to rescind the order.

Doyle slightly nodded his head and said as if it's not a big deal,

“You are talking about the “Sally Empire colonizing Earth” issue right? Don’t worry about it, with me here, they can keep on dreaming. Permanent Management countries have veto power. In addition, you are also the winner of this year’s Milky Way Meet, I asked some other colleagues and no one agreed to let Earth turn into a colony.”

“The A-19 is now a safe relic, and we, the Mang Republic, can take the bigger share of the benefits from it, and the other 11 Permanent Management countries will all benefit as well. This is all because of you and no one will forget.”

“I must thank everyone’s support.” Han suddenly changed his tone and said, “Although Earth can temporarily avoid becoming a colony, but as long as Earth does not become powerful, then I won’t feel at ease. So, Prime Minister, please support my decision to go back and construct my home.”

“I can promise that if the Mang Republic needs me anywhere, Prime Minister, don’t hesitate to ask me and I will for sure provide my strength.”

Doyle nodded slightly, since Han already said that it won’t be convenient for him to say anything else. Although Han refused to join Mang Republic, the words he said still made Doyle very happy.

Pan Yulin, who accompanied Han by his side, gave him a hint with his eyes, and they saw Mode and Levi walking towards them and wearing a malicious smile.

After simple greetings, these two sat down on the same table, and Levi opened his mouth, “Sally Empire and Earth Federation are both in the 57th Galactic district. We are all neighbors, brother Han achieving success is also the honor of us 57th district as a whole. It’s definitely something that need to be celebrated.”

Mo sneered and continued Levi’s words, “But aside from celebration, we still don’t know what time Earth Federation intends to open the B-class relic, I’m very looking forward to it.”

Han knew clearly, how Mode was not looking forward to the rise of Earth. He was clearly looking forward to Earth being destroyed when the monsters of the B-class relic floods out. There was a little riot at the A-class relic and it was almost enough to kill all 10 thousand talented espers. B-class relics were also very dangerous, and with Earth’s current strength there was no hope that it can be conquered.

Levi said, “In the Milky Way, there aren’t a lot of B-class relics so they are very precious, and now the whole Alliance is waiting for Earth to excavate this B-class relic. The Sally Empire is still Earth’s neighbor no matter how you look at it. If necessary, we will definitely fully support Earth to explore their relic themselves.”

Han frowned. After talking so much, these two guys were still just waiting to see Earth screw up.

According to the Milky Way Alliance rules, A-class relics were way too terrifying, and whether it should be explored will be based on a long-term plan. However, once a B-class relic was found, the Alliance will urge the possessing country to excavate quickly, and

if they don't have the ability to excavate, then the relic should be handed to the Alliance as early as possible.

So, for those weak countries, a B-class relic was not a benefit but a curse.

As for the joint development plan with the Sally Empire, then it was even less desirable. At that time, the Sally Empire will just take away the majority of the relic output and Earth would end up doing the work but getting barely anything in return.

Perhaps not liking to see Levi and Mode so aggressive, Doyle said in a deep voice, "Han, if you guys have difficulty exploring the relic, you can ask us the Mang Republic for help. A mere B-class relic, it would be done if we just send you guys a legion."

Han smiled and saluted to Doyle, "Thank you Prime Minister for your good intentions, but this time we want to try exploring this site on our own. No matter how small Earth is, it's still a sovereign country after all. If we always rely on others, then when will we ever grow up."

Doyle hesitated for a moment, and then gently nodded his head and didn't say anything. It was Pan Yulin that slightly jabbed Han with his elbow, rejecting Mang Republic's help. Pan Yulin thought Han might've gone a bit crazy.

Mode and Levi's eyes lit up, and Mode said in a deep voice, "Mark your own words, you little Earth have to explore B-class relic on your own."

“Yep.”

“When? Who knows if you guys are just using some delaying tactics.” Levi aggressively followed up and asked.

“3 years is the limit.”

“Alright.” Mode laughed out loud and stood up, his contemptuous eyes swept across Han and Pan Yulin and satisfyingly said, “Within three years, I will wait and see Earth excavating the B-class relic on their own. Levi, let’s go, look at how strong Earth is, they don’t even need our help.”

Hahahahaha~

Mode and Levi walked away, Doyle also had to go entertain other guests, so he got up and went to another table.

Pan Yulin let out a long sigh and said in a deep voice, “Han, you are too impulsive. The B-class relic is not something we can deal with.”

Han quietly said, “This time you have to believe in me. Conquering our B-class relic is not just a crisis for Earth, but it is also the best opportunity we have to rise.”

“I’ll believe in you.”

.....

Miracle System, 6th Star, Mang Republic's large Military Airport.

Han finally got to see the legendary Flying Dragon Class spacecraft carrier. It didn't even look like a ship, but like a mountain. A super huge one that stretched to 854 km.

Yes, the Flying Dragon was currently one of the highest level flagships in the Milky Way. The most ferocious killing machine with a staggering length of 850 kilometers. When anchored down, one can't even see the other end.

A flagship was like a city. The Flying Dragon spacecraft carrier needed at least 30 thousand crew members in order to take off. As for the maximum capacity, depending on the arrangements, if all the space was used to carry passengers, then it could easily carry millions of people.

Every Flying Dragon spacecraft carrier had the standard configuration of 3000 types of unmanned aerial vehicles. There were attacking UAVs, reconnaissance UAVS, unmanned bombers and so on.

The combat effectiveness of an UAV was equivalent to a small frigate, and that meant the Flying Dragon spacecraft carrier itself carried the combat strength of a powerful fleet.

And how many spacecraft carriers were there right now in the Milky Way?

This, Han didn't know. Big countries wouldn't just share this information with everyone, but Han knew very clearly that of the 14 thousand countries in Milky Way, no more than 100 countries actually had a spacecraft carrier.

After possessing this Flying Dragon, Earth Federation leaped to become one of the few countries that had flagships.

After visiting the mighty starship, Han obviously got really excited. But of course, in order to stop getting bullied, just having a flagship was not enough, Earth still needed an all-round enhancement.

So, after saying farewell with Pan Yulin, Han set foot on his previously planned trip and went to a place no one would've guessed.

As for this Flying Dragon, it will need the Mang Republic's Navy to help return the ship to Earth. The little Earth now doesn't even have enough crew to control this giant ship, it was actually pretty sad now that you think about it.

Han gave Pan Yulin 300 pink star crystals which could be sold for at least two hundred million and use that money to purchase some the most urgently needed supplies for Earth. In addition, Han also got a lot of second-hand weapons and gave them to Pan Yulin to take back.

Shua~

The Falcon class frigate that carried Han and Pan Yulin to Miracle System took off again, this time taking Han alone to the place he wanted to go.

Coming to his room, and connecting the computer to the Galactic Dark Net, Han stood up and looked out of the window.

Although being only a very small star system under the Mang Republic, the Miracle System actually brought tremendous shock for Han. The bustling cities, dense population, well-developed financial and commercial systems.

At the Miracle System alone, the Mang Republic anchored 7 flagships, and it could be seen how significant the gap was between Earth and the top civilization in the Milky Way.

Dididididi~

After the real-time communication channel with Night Walker was established, Night Walker laughed and said to Han, “I helped you contact Horton already, he’s one of the biggest slave traders in the Milky Way and he agreed to send someone to pick you up at the point of contact.

Han nodded slightly, “Thanks, I also mailed some blood seeps and condensed crystal to you and was hoping you can help analyze

them.”

Night Walker waved his hand and said casually, “That’s no problem. My biggest hobby in my life is studying pharmacology. Blood seeps left behind by star beasts, I have never even seen that before and I was actually hoping to study them.”

“But then again, how many slaves are you looking to buy from Horton? The goods on his hands are good quality but they are also very expensive.”

Price?

Han gently touched his dimensional ring which was just something other people could see, and no one even knew about all the babies Han stored inside the Lunar Mark.

Han almost cleared the entire A-19 relic. Just counting blueprints that were worth hundreds of billions GC each, there were more than 13 thousand blueprints and he also had 7000 genetic maps.

The reason Han dared to agree to conquer their B-class relic without anyone’s help was because now he had enough cards in his hands.

Problems that cannot be solved through normal channels? Then Han will just go through the dark net and solve them using illegal ways.

On the dark net, nothing can't be traded.

Since Earth lacks the high-grade warriors necessary for excavating high tier relics, then he will just buy a bunch directly from the dark net.

Chapter 109: Zagreb Galaxy

After not sleeping for a several days and nights, Han took a rough look through all the blueprints in his possession.

Now, the most valuable things in Han's hands were these blueprints. The spaceship blueprints' worth started at tens of billions of GC. The radar system blueprints, reactor blueprints, transition engine blueprints, these types of equipment blueprints were a bit cheaper but they could still be sold for hundreds of millions or even billions of GC.

If Han wanted to cash in something, these blueprints would be the most reasonable choice.

Such a large number of blueprints, would Han really need it?

Yes, but not that much. Taking the frigate blueprints for example, upon a closer examination, Han found that there were 68 models, and did Earth really need that many types of frigates? No, not at all!

Because Han had a better option, the second-generation assault ship!

After careful studies, Han realized the so-called assault ships were the second generation product of Assault type frigates. The design was really exquisite. The defense, maneuverability, firepower, the second-generation starship's performance indicators far exceeded the first generation, and the improvement

percentage was more than 100%.

Currently Han had 3 very precious second generation starships. The assault ship's capacity was similar to a frigate, the heavy assault ship's capacity was similar to a cruiser, and the battlefield reconnaissance ship's capacity was equivalent to a destroyer class.

Considerable capacity, but what about firepower?

Overall, the second generation battleships were all capable of cross-level operation. For example, the assault ships could not only stomp any frigates, they were even strong enough to annihilate a destroyer class ship which was one level higher.

The heavy assault ships were even more interesting. Aside from instantly demolishing any frigate class spaceship, it could even easily defeat the one level higher battlecruiser, and its performance indicators passed the battleship class spaceship by approximately 50%.

As for the battlefield reconnaissance ship, it was the second generation version of the scout spaceships. It was a smaller size, but its detection range and accuracy was a lot higher. It was a rare treasure.

With these, Han was completely capable of building a naval fleet with second generation warships as the primary power. These ships provided better mobility and also more powerful attacks.

And since Han decided to mass produce second generation starships, then these first class ship blueprints don't have much value for Han and can be sold to exchange for equipment that Earth desperately needs at the moment.

Even if Han wanted to build a first generation frigate, he didn't need to build all 68 types, he just needed to select a few with tactical value and that will be enough.

Artillery, particle guns, electromagnetic guns, cannons, rapid fire cannons, laser weapons, missile launchers, so many different kinds of artillery each had their own uses. If Han decided to install laser weapons, then he must install a large enough fusion reactor inside the starship to provide energy. If Han chose to equip other artillery, then there must be a large enough warehouse inside the ship to store ammunition.

A fish and a bear paw, you can't have both. (TL: Old Chinese saying, it means sometimes you can't have both things and you must give up one.) If the ship was equipped with all the different weaponry, then this ship wouldn't be effective anymore because just the logistics side would be too difficult to deal with.

Same went for radar systems. After installing a light scanning array radar, it was pure nonsense to install another gravitational wave scanning array.

After careful studying and filtering, Han realized that although having a full set of blueprints was really very domineering, many of them were actually pretty useless. 13000 types of blueprints, it would be good enough to own even 5000 of them.

Isn't it a good thing that there was such an abundant storage of blueprints?

Of course, because blueprints were very valuable, one small memory disc that was no larger than your palm could be sold for tens of billions of GCs. Assuming that Han was willing to sell a flagship blueprint, then that can be directly exchanged for an entire fleet for Earth.

Seeing such a bright future for Earth, Han smiled and picked up the dark egg with his hand.

Everything Han brought back from the A-19 was very useful, but this thing, Han still didn't know what was inside.

Throwing it away would be a pity, and clearly in Kunlun's eyes, all the blueprints added together was not even worth this egg. Not throwing it away was also very dangerous, maybe a monster will hatch from it.

It was also very strange, this egg seemed to have entered a hibernation state and Han just couldn't wake it up.

After some consideration, Han decided to put the egg into the dimensional ring, and now Han's smallest dimensional ring was specifically reserved to store the egg.

A dimensional rock contained a dimension, so even if the egg

broke and a monster came out, Han didn't need to be afraid and could just throw away the ring.

Han just wanted to wait and see what was actually inside the egg, and in case that it was not too evil, it could also be trained. If that happens, Han would've hit the jackpot and that was why he didn't want to give it up easily.

.....

Edge of Milky Way, Zagreb system.

Han and the slave trader Horton agreed to meet here.

After the Falcon class ship landed on a remote airport on the 13th star in the system, Han left alone and told Rhode who accompanied him here to not wait for him and go back to meet Pan Yulin right away. After all, there were still a lot of things that needed to be taken care of on their side. They need to take the Flying Dragon back and shop for a lot of supplies for Earth.

Han called for a floating taxi at the airport and arrived on a cliff near the sea where they agreed to meet. A small pavilion was built on that cliff.

Standing here and looking into the distance, Han could see several cities in the Zagreb system. In comparison to the prosperous Miracle system, Zagreb can be simply described as poor like the ghetto. The gloomy grey sky, old buildings in the city, and

the streets were full of garbage.

The people that lived on the edge of the galaxy were usually very poor. Many well-known outlaws on the dark net would choose to live at a place like this. Although this place was the definition of poverty, there was also freedom. The Milky Way Alliance's law could not reach such a poor and rural place.

The contact signal was already on. Han just sat down and waited at the pavilion for Horton's people to pick him up.

Suddenly, Han thought about Ye Weiwei. He still didn't know how that girl was doing right now... Without Han around, that little girl had no choice but to wrap herself tightly and have even less freedom.

In addition, Han was also very confused about why Ye Weiwei suddenly decided to not go to the relic. All the dark beasts inside the relic went berserk. It was as if the Ye family knew, as Ye Hua also told him to not go to A-19.

Han didn't know where the Ye family got that news, or how they predicted that a massacre was going to happen at the A-19.

"How about, paying a visit to the Ye family on my way back?" Han wondered.

Shua~

Just when Han was having random thoughts, a Hound class modified frigate suddenly ascended from the bottom of the cliff. The door opened and a big guy in sunglasses jumped out and went straight to Han's side. He must be someone that worked under that big slave trafficker Horton.

The trades on the dark net cannot see the light. Although Han just got a little famous on the Milky Way Meet, but he was still afraid to be recognized. How can one show their true face during illegal transactions like this? So, Han had taken a facial reconfiguration pill. Now he looked like a weathered middle-aged man, and even people that were familiar with Han wouldn't be able to recognize him.

"Wind Speaker?" Asked the big guy in sunglasses.

"Yes, I made an appointment already with professor." Han Lang replied.

This was what Night Walker told Han. Horton didn't like other people calling him boss so it was best to call him professor.

"Come with me."

The big guy in sunglasses nodded, led Han and boarded the ship, and threw a blindfold on him, "Take this. Its better to not look at the things you are not suppose to see."

Han didn't say anything, and he covered up his eyes with that

blindfold.

Chapter 110: Alien Race Slave

People engaging in business on the dark net were usually very cautious. Although Han came to see Horton the trafficker under Night Walker's referral, this nicknamed Professor Horton was still very cautious and told his men to take Han to fly a full hour before landing at his base.

Shua~

After the blindfold was taken off, Han blinked a few times to readjust to the light

He found himself in a room under the sea, facing a short old man with white hair and glasses and black eyebrows and mustache. He had sharp eyes and a giant nose with a hook at the end, like a bald eagle.

Presumably, this was Horton.

Behind Horton was a transparent window that extended to the ground, and outside of that window was the deep sea. A group of pink jellyfish was just crossing the ocean from the window, like a bunch of parachutes.

Han Lang smiled and said, "It's nice to finally meet you, professor. I have long admired you."

Horton squinted his eyes and said, "Wind Speaker, I've heard

your name before.”

“Oh really? How can the name of a little character like me be recognized by Professor?”

“Haha, I do business dealing with people, and people need to take medicine. This is why I’m very close to Night Walker. As for you, I did glance through the drug index you did a few times, and even Night Walker says that you are a hard worker, and he never lies.”

Han hastily waved and replied, “I’m just an unsuccessful businessman on the dark net, I already transferred the index business to others a long time ago. There were no other options, time is limited.”

Horton said, “The index writing trend was brought up by you anyways, and now on the dark net, there’s not only a drug index, but a fire arm index, spaceship index, precious metals index, and there’s even a slave index, so of course I remember you.”

“Under normal circumstances, I wouldn’t meet unfamiliar people because it makes trading on the dark net a lot safer, but I know your name and you were also guaranteed by the Night Walker. This is why I made an exception to meet you. Well, what kind of goods are you looking for this time?”

Overall, in order to avoid exposure, the trading system on the dark net was familiarity based. It was good if you want to trade but you needed to first give a name and then find a guarantor.

Han already gained a decent level of reputation on the dark net, and also with the Night Walker, the pharmaceutical grandmaster, as his guarantor, he met Horton easily. According to Night Walker, Horton was one of the largest slave traders in the Milky Way, the many human specimens needed by Night Walker were bought from him and that was why the two were very familiar.

Han said in a serious face, “I’m here to buy soldiers.”

“Oh, soldiers are my primary product.” Horton nodded his head and said, “But you must know, the price of soldiers is very expensive. It’s determined by level, power type, and race. What level of soldiers are you looking for?”

Han said in a deep voice, “High level.”

“How high?”

“The higher the better.”

“How many?”

“The more the better.”

Hahaha~

The professor was amused by Han’s words, he shook his head and said, “Little brother you got a big demand, I can’t make promises

about others, but slave warriors are my signature goods. I got the goods, I'm just afraid that you can't take them all."

Shua~

Han's finger gently touched his dimensional ring, picked out a blueprint and gently placed it on Horton's table without saying a word.

Business, what people looked for was capability. The moment that blueprint was brought out, Horton's eyes slightly lit up, and he lightly knocked a few times on the table.

"Straightforward!" Horton turned around, and ordered in a deep voice to his men, "Take out all the ones that are four stars and higher, let our little brother here inspect the goods!"

Han hesitated, puzzled and said, "Taking out all the high level soldiers out at the same time, professor, are you not afraid that they rebel you?"

Hahaha~

Horton burst into laughter again, "This you won't understand. The reason my nickname is called professor is that I invented a DNA binding system capable of controlling soldiers. If they ever dare to rebel, one look from me is enough to take their lives!"

Han nodded, no wonder Horton's main product line was soldiers.

Since he dared to sell soldiers as slaves, he probably had some cards up his sleeve.

Han followed Horton out of his office, and he saw that Horton's base was just like a giant prism. There was a square in the middle and it was surrounded completely by cells. Many of Horton's guys were in charge of looking after these slaves.

At the central square, more than a hundred slaves were brought up. Most of them were large, and were in electronic shackles.

In addition, around the neck of each slave was a plate that included a detailed description, race, class, age, and power type.

These soldiers were all alien races: Kui, Witch, He Yuan, Red Dragon, and so on.

It was no wonder, if humans were captured as slaves, the risk was extremely high, especially high-grade fighters. Four-star rating to human soldiers were basically the main fighting force in a country, and if you capture the main fighters of a country and send them into slavery, it was quite insulting.

Also, human soldiers couldn't be sold easily because once found out, even the buyer might be dragged into a lot of mess.

So, Horton always got to those distant alien residential areas, by force, capture these minority groups with the whole village together, and then sell them in batches.

How did humans rule the Milky Way?

This had a close relationship with slave traders like Horton, and in the past decade, capturing alien races as slaves was not only legal but also encouraged.

After the Milky Way Alliance was formed, the humans on the executive level wanted to protect their reputation, ultimately illegalizing slave trading and also giving some power to minority races. That was why people like Horton had no choice but to move to the underground and continue their shady business on the dark net.

“In total we have 183 high level slaves, in which 175 are four stars, 8 are 5 stars. Whichever one you like, let me know.” Horton didn’t even see these alien races as outsiders as he said on the side, as if it was not a big deal.

How weak Earth really was, one could tell from just looking at these slaves. No matter what, Earth was still a sovereign country of Milky Way, but there are only slightly more than a dozen people that reached four stars, and there wasn’t even a 5-star.

Even a slave trade like Horton could easily pull out almost 200 four-star fighters, so Earth’s strength was really too vulnerable.

Han scanned across these alien warriors, his eyebrows raised proudly. It’s okay that Earth is still a little weak right now, but the key is the future! One day, the little Earth will also be able to proud

of itself!

“Jiro! Jiro!”

The upper level cell had a woman shouting her son's name. A soldier among the group who had a face tattoo quickly looked up, saw his old mother's face, and this young warrior named Jiro shamefully lowered his head and clenched his fist.

Similar cries were everywhere, and the soldiers at the square were clearly getting more unstable, Horton's men hurriedly beat the slaves with electromagnetic forks to stop them from shouting.

Han slightly frowned and asked Horton, “Professor, are the slaves in other cells these soldiers' family?”

Horton nodded and said, “We always take the whole pot (TL: it's an idiom that means they take the whole village instead of individuals, just like taking the whole pot instead of taking bowls of stuff out of the pot). This batch of goods mainly came from a Red Dragon tribe, total to about 70 to 80 thousand people. This alien race is especially annoying, all of their men are soldiers and it really took us a lot of effort to capture them.”

Han nodded, he already had an idea but he didn't reveal it on the surface.

“I wonder if you have any other sub-bases or not?” Han asked.

Horton was shocked for a moment and asked in surprised, “Brother, 183 soldiers of the fourth and fifth star level is not enough for you to pick from? High-level fighters are not like cabbages, they aren’t everywhere. Even a slightly below average country in Milky Way might not be able to drag out this many number of high level soldiers.”

“But if you really want to see, I guess I can scrape together some more for you, but there won’t be a lot, 70 or 80 tops.”

Han did some calculation in his heard, with another 70 or 70 high level soldiers, that would be at least 250 espers that are above 4 stars, and that should be enough to defend and activate that B-class relic.

Thinking about that, Han said in a deep voice, “That should be good, and keep them coming. But, please also send other people in the tribe of those soldiers over too. Also, do you have any 6-star slave?”

Gengci~

Horton’s eyes turned wide open, and he almost spit out blood... So Han wants everything?!

What the f**k is he planning to do? Taking all these soldiers back will be enough to start a country!

“Brother, 6-star is quasi warlord! An elite that’s just one step

away from becoming a warlord!”

“I know.” Han replied as if it’s not a big deal.

“And elites that are at the level of quasi-warlord, putting them into any country they would be considered as the national guardian!”

“I know that too.”

Uh.

Horton swallowed a spittle, considered for a long time, and finally spoke, “There is one actually, but that guy, well, he has a little problem.”

Chapter 111: WHO ARE YOU?!

Although Sally Empire's plan of colonizing Earth fell short, Chancellery Levi still came to Prime Minister Mode's residence before leaving the Miracle System and brought a very expensive gift.

"How can I take accept this." Mode slightly frowned. Last time he accepted Levi's gift but couldn't get things done, he was still feeling somewhat guilty.

"You don't look well, are you sick?" Mode saw Levi's pale face and asked.

Levi sighed and said, "Mr. Prime Minister, to tell you the truth, I did not sleep well last night. Now, not only was Earth not colonized by us Sally Empire, they even got a Flying Dragon class spaceship carrier."

"That's too terrible, we have only a slightly below Flying Dragon class's dreadnought warship... After possessing that flagship, the little Earth will be able to be on the same level as us now."

"Same level?" Mode laughed as if it's a not a big deal and said, "Levi, you overestimated Earth way too much. They promise to open B-class relic in 3 years, that's equivalent to digging their own grave. According to the intelligence I got, for some unknown reason, recently inside all major extinction domains inside Milky Way, the number of dark beasts have been increasing."

“If Earth activates their B-class relic, it’s possible that they will get counter-rushed by the dark beast army. Even if it’s a B-class relic, there are still about millions of dark beasts inside, and based on what I know, Earth only has about 150 capable espers. Counting the non-combat types and the sick and elderly, at most they can form a 100 thousand men army, not to mention how low level their espers are.”

Levi was shocked for a second, and he asked quietly, “Mr. Prime Minister, you mean, if Earth activates the relic, and the situation gets out of control, then all the dark beasts will rush out of the relic and massacre all the inhabitants on Earth?””

Mode nodded, squinted his eyes and whispered, “Do you know what is more deadly?”

“Mr. Prime Minister, please speak.”

“Don’t let Earth take the initiative to activate the extinction domain. While the Earth Federation is not ready, we open it up for them and let out the dark beasts.”

Levi’s wrists suddenly shuddered, his eyes suddenly flashed and then he said, “This is truly a deadly trap! If a small country like Earth wants to activate B-class relic, it must go through a long period of preparation. Now we can just hire some mercenaries to secretly open their relic, and that puny Earth army will soon be washed away, and it will be difficult for even the citizens on Earth to escape unharmed.”

“And when everyone on Earth is dead, we can openly step onto that planet under the name of Earth Federation! And since we didn’t do anything ourselves, no one will be able to have anything on us to hold us accountable.”

Mode began laughing out loud, stroked his chin and said in a deep voice, “Right, that’s what it means. Levi, do you know what plan is even more malicious?”

“There’s a more malicious plan? Excuse my stupidity, please advise me, Mr. Prime Minister.”

Mode lightly drew a circle on the table and said, “Didn’t Earth just get a flagship and aren’t they so proud right now? You can set the time of this plan to the moment before the flagship returns to Earth.”

“Big guns like flagships are used for galactic war and can’t be used to kill the dark beasts on the ground. At that moment, Earth’s Flying Dragon will be watching their own people getting slaughtered without the ability to do anything, and the people on Earth will be in the middle of celebrating Earth finally having a flagship when waves of dark beasts rush out. And all they see will be the flagship in front of their eyes but it can’t do anything to save them.”

“And what’s more possible is that the Flying Dragon will be in a rush to save Earth and use the UAVs for mass destruction, killing both humans and dark beasts! At that point, dark beasts killing people on Earth, people on Earth also killing their own people, don’t you think that will be more interesting?”

Levi looked terrifyingly at Mode, who became a devil through age. No wonder Mode can become the prime minister of a permanent management country, his ideas are truly deadly and malicious. If he really executed Mode's plan, it would be a doubled amount of torture for the people on Earth!

Really insidious.

Levi secretly resolved to never be on the enemy side of a merciless politician such as Mode. This guy just moved his lips and uttered some words and now Earth was doomed!

Thinking of this, Levi bowed deeply to Mode and said, "Prime Minister really has extraordinary wisdom, Levi learned a lot!"

.....

Just at the time when Mode and Levi came up with a terrifying conspiracy against Earth, Han was on his way following Horton to see the mysterious 6-star slave.

"This slave was caught when we captured the Red Dragon Tribe. Don't know why, he's a human but he was living on the outskirts of the Milky Way with a bunch of the alien race. And by the look of it, those Red Dragon tribe soldiers all really admire him." Horton walked as he explained to Han the 6-star slave's situation.

Han asked in curiosity, "Since this is an elite at the quasi-warlord

level, how did you guys capture him?”

Horton was a bit embarrassed and replied, “We didn’t catch him. When the Red Dragon tribe people were netted, this odd fellow surrendered himself. I’m guessing he’s not mentally stable, sometimes crazy, sometimes he mutters to himself.”

“My men all didn’t dare to get close to him. After all he’s a quasi-warlord, it was still very terrifying if he suddenly goes berserk. Sometime earlier, two of my guys were delivering a meal to him and I didn’t know how they offended him, but they were both literally ripped into pieces and thrown into the corner. From that time on, we only use traction beams to sent him food. And he doesn’t mind being all by himself, but he just always talks to himself.”

“What does he say to himself?”

“Who am I? Where did I come from? Anyway, they are all silly questions.”

The place that imprisoned this quasi-warlord slave was deep underground the base. After taking hundreds of stairs, there was a long corridor and a sealed allow door. At the door, there were 4 of Horton’s men guarding. They really looked nervous, constantly looking inside through the lens on the door.

“Little brother, you can just look from here. Any closer and I won’t be able to protect you.” Horton pointed at the lens on the door and said.

Han brought his right eye up close, the lens was like a cat eye. It was just that the optical structure was more complex. You can turn and stretch, and from that little lens on the door you can see the entire cell's situation.

Han just saw a huge, empty room, square shaped, 100 meters in diameter. In the center there was a nail on the ground securing alloy chains. The chains were thicker than a human arm, and it was locked on that 6-star slave's body.

Other than that, there was also the DNA control system. This slave had it on both arms but other slaves only had one.

This guy probably hadn't had a haircut in a long time. Head down with his hair all on the ground, quietly mumbling about something.

Suddenly~

Maybe feeling that there was a stranger looking outside of the door, this strange man's head snapped up, both eyes bursting with force, colliding with Han's eyes.

Ceng~

Han was suddenly shocked, this guy, he was just way too familiar!

Although his hair is a mess, his bearded face was not washed for a long time, but his facial features were still distinct.

“Let me go in.” Han’s voice sounded a bit agitated.

“Little brother, stop joking!” Horton hastily said, “He’s a quasi-warlord! I don’t even know if the alloy chains and the DNA binding system can really control him. Warlords can destroy the sky, quasi-warlords can destroy Earth. His level is way too high, if there’s an accident then it won’t be a joke!”

“You are not responsible if there’s an accident, let me go in now!” Han’s voice raised several times louder.

Horton didn’t know how else to deal with Han; he could only order his men to open the door. The moment the door opened, Han saw Horton’s men’s forehead were full of sweat. After all, it was a quasi-warlord, a human in his ultimate form with the power of complete destruction!

Huala~

The sealed alloy door opened up, Han dashed forward and stopped a few meters away from the slave. The two stared right at each other, Han carefully observed and surprise and shock were written all over his face.

“Who are you?” Han frowned and asked in a deep voice.

“They call me the Destroyer.”

“Who calls you that?”

“The Red Dragons, my people.”

“But you are a human, Red Dragons aren’t your people.”

Pa~

The strange man heard Han’s words and started hitting his head rapidly as he shouted in a hoarse voice, “I’m not a human, I’m a Red Dragon!”

“The Red Dragon family’s redness runs like a long dragon from their head to their back, but you are brown, nor is there a red dragon resting on your back.” Han replied in a deep voice.

“Although I’m not red, I’m still a Red Dragon!”

This strange man suddenly soared, he took only one step and stopped right in front of Han, the two’s face were only 20 centimeters apart as he shouted at Han, his voice was hoarse and painful.

Han didn’t back off at all, and he looked even more excited than that strange man. Using an even louder voice shouting back at that strange man, “You are definitely not a Red Dragon! Think harder,

who are you! Where are you from! Where is your home!”

AHHHHHHHHH~

That strange man screamed in pain, as if he was about to breakdown. Suddenly, he reached out a pair of large hands and grabbed Han right by the neck with an incredibly fast speed.

Han’s reaction wasn’t slow either. His hands rushed forward and grabbed the strange guy’s hands, then pushed his head forward like a street fighting style fiercely putting his head against that strange guy’s head.

“Ten years!”

“We looked for you for ten f**king years!”

“You just disappeared without a word, but Earth lost its greatest pillar! Got bullied for ten years, and it almost became someone’s colony! Do you actually know about it or not!”

Han shouted out of the top of his lung, that strange man seemed to have understood Han’s words, and turned motionless.

Boom~

A fist flew up from Han and landed on that guy’s face.

Ahh~

That strange man howled, and also gave a punch to Han.

Boom~

Boom~

Boom~

You punch once, I punch once. Han and that strange man began punching each other like they've gone crazy! Both of them refused to give way.

“Didn’t you say you will protect us even if the sky falls on us? Now the sky really collapsed, where the f**k did you go!”

“Red Dragon? You even f**king forgot about your last name!”

“Today if I don’t wake you up with my punches, then I would not be called Han Lang!”

“F**king remember this! If you live, you are one of Earth’s people, if you die you are also one of Earth’s ghost!”

“Your name is Ke Lake!!!”

Chapter 112: Rewarding Trip

The scene became very strange, Han actually started trading punches with a slave. You give me a punch, I return you a punch! Both of their faces were covered in blood, and while punching they were also speaking a language that Horton didn't understand.

Obviously, these two weren't fighting to the death, otherwise there wouldn't be that little blood at the scene. It looks like both of them were trying to release their repressed emotions.

The two punched each other like madmen for 10 full minutes, and then they finally sat onto the ground breathing heavily.

"Your fist is really hard." Ke Lake spit out a mouthful of bloody spittle onto the ground and said to Han.

Smiling, Han replied back, "You too, ten years ago when you just came out of no where and stepped onto the galactic stage, I was just a kid, full of worship for you. Who would've guessed that our first meeting is actually here, and we also got into a fight."

Ke Lake was still somewhat confused, he scratched his head and said, "I remember Earth, it seems like a very important place to me, but I forgot what Earth looks like."

Shua~

Han's fingers moved past his dimensional ring, he grabbed a

laptop out and opened a picture album.

“Look, this is Earth, our home, isn’t it beautiful? That’s land, that’s ocean, there’s my home, China, and there’s yours, America.”

Ke Lake looked attentively, these photos seemed to have evoked some memories that were deeply buried. The moment he saw this blue planet, Ke Lake felt an overwhelming warmth from the bottom of his heart. But unfortunately, his memory was still very blurry. This kind of warm and familiar feeling couldn’t help him remember too much of the past.

“Look, this is the picture when you took off to join the Milky Way Meet. Holy sh*t, everyone on Earth was gathered to see you off.”

“This is the picture of you winning the A-7 relic exploration as 9th place, at that time you announced high-spirited in a live broadcast, Earth stood up! It will never get bullied again! As long as you, Ke Lake, was alive, Earth would be forever free!”

“At that time I just turned 7, and I started crying right after hearing your words. But what happened man, right after the Milky Way Meet ended, you just disappeared and we couldn’t even find any trace of you. And even so I still kept your photograph, you tell me if I should punch you or not.”

Although not remembering the things in the past, but hearing Han saying that, Ke Lake suddenly felt very ashamed.

Memories could be erased, but the feelings will always be there. Ke Lake believed Han. Han turned that excited the moment he saw Ke Lake, and Ke Lake couldn't help but tear up the moment Han showed him the photos of Earth, these were all the sincerest feelings.

“I... I...” Ke Lake stammered, not knowing what to say.

Even though Han was younger than Ke Lake by more than a dozen years, but at that moment he was like a big brother patting Ke Lake on the shoulder, saying in a deep voice, “No need to say more, Earth will never forget anyone from Earth, and of course it won't abandon anyone from Earth. It's fine as long as you are alive, go home with me. What happened in the past is not important, what's important is the future!”

Ok!

Ke Lake's eyes suddenly turned red and watery, and he heavily nodded his head once.

Han relaxed his whole body and laid on the ground, looked up at the spotlight on the roof, smiled and said, “It's really good that you can come back, otherwise all the pressure will be on me and sooner or later it will crush me into a pancake.”

Ke Lake seemed to have suddenly remembered something and he whispered, “Is there anyone else in my family?”

Han nodded, “You are a lot more fortunate than me. Your dad, mom and sister are all fine. Originally, the government already arranged them really good living conditions, but ever since you disappeared, they all moved out of the house given by the government and went back to the farm where you guys used to live.”

“Maybe you disappearing give them a lot of pressure too and they were also very sad.”

Ke Lake suddenly hesitated and clenched his fist.

“Let’s go, let’s head home, your family must be really happy to see you again.” Han dragged Ke Lake up and said.

Home?

What an affectionate name, Ke Lake couldn’t control his excitement and his eye became watery again.

But the moment he moved, the alloy chain tied to him sounded.

Kacha~

Han gently lift his wrist and a little knife immediately came out from his sleeve and cut off that chain.

Han brought Ke Lake to the door, and said to the stunned Horton

who couldn't even close his mouth from the surprise, "Disable his DNA lock."

Horton hesitated and frowned, "But he..."

Han smiled and said, "Trust me, your DNA lock can't lock him down. The price I should pay I won't lower it by a penny, but this guy is mine now."

Horton saw Han won't take no for an answer, he had no choice but to take off the DNA locks on Ke Lake's hands.

On the way back onto the ground level of the prison, the moment Ke Lake showed his face, those Red Dragon tribe's people began to shout, they looked very excited, and what they used was not the universal Milky Way language but tribal dialect.

"What are they saying?" Han asked Ke Lake.

"Oh, they are just calling my name, the Destroyer." Maybe afraid that Han will misunderstand, Ke Lake added, "Destroyer is my name in the tribe."

Han nodded and said to Horton, "Professor, I will buy all these people. And to make you feel at ease, the gene locks on the soldiers can be retained, but please remove the locks on those old and sick, and the children as well as the women. As well, please give them some food. You can put that on my tab."

Horton felt that it wasn't a problem lifting the locks on the children and women, so he arranged his men to do as Han asked.

Han and Ke Lake toured the prison that was filled with slaves. These people from the Red Dragon tribe, whether they were soldiers or old men, they all bowed down after seeing Ke Lake. In the prison, there are about 70 to 80 thousand slaves from the Red Dragon tribe which accounted for the vast majority. There were also some other alien races. They didn't admire Ke Lake as much but they were all very afraid.

Ke Lake reached out his hand and put up his thumb, and Han saw everyone else from the Red Dragon tribe reaching out their hand and doing the same thing, the two sides' thumb touched together, it seemed to be a peculiar ceremony.

"This is the tribal chief, Mu Tata." Ke Lake pointed to an old man that had quite some spirit and introduced him.

Han took a careful look; he saw that this elder really had an extraordinary appearance. The Red Dragon tribe all had red hair, and the brighter the color, the more advanced was their lineage.

Although Mu Tata was already old, but his red hair was still like the clouds on fire, extending from the top of his head all the way to the back, and that was also the unique feature of the Red Dragon tribe. Many people in the Milky Way all discriminated against them and called the Red Dragons monkeys covered in red hair. However, other than that there was not much difference between the Red Dragon tribe and humans.

Han respectfully paid a salute to Mu Tata and said, “Nice to meet you, Chief. Now is not the time to talk, so Chief please be patient for a few more moments. After leaving here, I will invite you to drink.”

Mu Tata knew that Han was going to buy him and his whole tribe, but he didn’t expect at all for Han to have such a nice attitude towards him.

Nodding solemnly, Wu Tata used the universal Milky Way language and said, “Destroyer is the number one fighter in our tribe. He believes you, then I believe you too, you are a friend of our Red Dragon tribe!”

Han was suddenly shocked a bit by the pleasant surprise, “So you can speak the universal Milky Way language too?”

Mu Tata sighed and said, “Most people in our tribe can. After being hunted by humans for thousands of years, the universal language, warship technology and weapon skills, these are all essential courses in our tribe. All the races that don’t like to learn have long been eliminated by you humans.”

Han didn’t say anything. Humans wanted to dominate the Milky Way so they were never nice to alien races. Old Mo also complained to Han before, the majority of people from their Kui race became skinners after pressure from humans.

Han told Ke Lake to stay at the central square and continue to

have some conversations with other soldiers from the Red Dragon tribe, and Han himself went with Horton to the office.

“5-star slaves 13, 4-star slaves 245, 3-star slaves 3139, 2-star and 1-star add up to close to 20 thousand, and the rest are all normal slaves and women, children, old people. Total is 150 thousand, this many slaves, are you sure you want to take them all?”

“Yep.” Han added, “I also need a high-speed cargo ship ready with enough supplies.”

Horton smiled, “That’s no problem. Give me two days of time and the slaves I had in other markets can be shipped here. At that time the cargo ship and supply you want will be ready too. As for the price, we will follow the market price and I will give you another 20% off. That quasi-warlord is after all a human and you also know him. Just let him leave with you, little brother, and this thing is done and we will never mention it again, is that good?”

Han nodded.

Ever since the huge amount of index numbers appeared on the dark net, this price thing became more and more clear. One just needed to check out the slave price index of that year and they could know how much the current price of slaves was, what the average price for the past three month or a year has been. And usually, taking 20% off the average price is the final price.

As for Han’s method of payment, it was also very simple. The dark net not only had a slave price index but also a blueprint price

index, Han just needed to give enough blueprints according to the current market price, and this whole deal will be done.

Does Horton like trading with blueprints?

Of course! Blueprint was like a hard currency in the dark net. If the trade was performed using GC, then the whole deal will involve up to hundreds of billions of GC in scale, which was going to be quite troublesome when the money moves accounts.

And if such a hard currency like blueprint is used as payment, only a little bag was needed and the payment and good will all be cleared. And whenever Horton needed money he can easily cash out the blueprint, so it would be strange if he doesn't like trading with blueprints.

As for Ke Lake, how could a smart person such as Horton dare to ask money? Han and Ke Lake obviously know each other. If one day Ke Lake suddenly realized, WHAT THE F**K you captured me as a slave before and then he finds Horton to “talk” about it, then Horton will be in some big trouble.

.....

Two days after, a brand new Polo class high-speed cargo ship set sail back to Earth.

Han was still in his room using his laptop, he was connected to the galactic dark net and saw Pathless Origin. That stubborn old

man's expression was still as serious as before. It was like everyone owed him money or something.

“Teacher, I began sailing back, this time the deal with Horton went okay.” Han seriously reported to Pathless Origin.

“It went okay?” Pathless' mouth twitched and then he said, “You hit the jack pot! Can't believe you are actually that lucky, buying slaves and you can get Ke Lake for free. Ke Lake also became an admired figure in the Red Dragon village, the ace of the tribe.”

“How is that buying slaves, you basically gave Earth a dedicated super army! Regardless of why the Red Dragons accepted Ke Lake, but based on my understanding of the race, as long as they recognize Ke Lake as their brother, then they won't hesitate to sacrifice their lives for him, and now for Earth.”

“And if didn't remember wrong, Ke Lake's power is Celestial Dominator?!”

Chapter 113: White Face Devil, Han Wu!

Han nodded, “Teacher, you didn’t remember wrong, his power is Celestial Dominator.”

Pathless became a little excited and said, “That’s the strongest flying descent ability! He can perform intergalactic travel with just his flesh body, and be able to fight flying dragons with his bare hands! After all, he’s the 9th ranked genius in the Milky Way Meet a decade ago.”

“And Ke Lake still had a staggering growth rate. A decade ago, he was an intermediate 5-star esper, and he was already ranked 9th among the young warriors in Milky Way. And now the Ke Lake at a high level quasi-warlord will be an opponent even feared by warlords!”

“Aside from that, Earth still has Long Chuan. His power is equally terrifying, top tier source energy fantasy descent, fantasy celestial dragon! A few days ago when I was chatting with Old Black, he said that with the condensed crystal and blood seep you mailed to him, he can possibly help Long Chuan fully recover, and maybe even let his level go up a level, and at that time it will be a penta-eyed dragon!”

“Plus you the little devil, must say, your little Earth planet really have a lot of talents, and I really look forward to seeing the planet’s future.”

Han also felt very proud, it seemed that Earth’s luck finally

changed and everything was full of hope.

At this time, someone knocked on the door. Han closed the real-time communication channel with Pathless. He opened the door, and it was Ke Lake.

“Everything has been prepared as you said, most of the soldiers have had their gene lock lifted, and now everyone’s in the warehouse.” Ke Lake said to Han.

“Then we will head over together now.” Han nodded and said.

Closing the door, Han and Ke Lake went to the warehouse together. Since Polo class ships were cargo ships, 150 thousand alien race all living at the warehouse didn’t seem crowded, and there was also a lot of food and water for everyone to access freely.

Han told Ke Lake to lift these alien race’s gene lock, at that moment everyone was very confused. For many years, the aliens were arrested by humans, and were sold as slaves. Even the alien race themselves have become accustomed. But now, Han bought them but didn’t put locks on them? Why?

Smiling, Han gestured everyone to quiet down, and said in a loud voice, “Maybe you all don’t understand why I lifted the gene lock for the majority of people. The reason is simple: I have never seen you as slaves.”

“You know what kind of place is Earth?”

“It’s the Destroyer’s home!” A little girl with a sweet smile said while pointing at Ke Lake.

“Yep.” Han picked up the girl in his arms, found a seat and sat down.

“Earth is the Destroyer’s home, he’s not only a member of the Red Dragon Tribe, he’s also a family member for us people on Earth. So if you think about it, us humans on Earth and the Red Dragon tribe are actually relatives, so I certainly won’t treat you all as slaves, I just want to invite you all to live on Earth.”

Shua~

Han threw a little image-creating ball. The little ball projected out a screen which projected a beautiful documentary of Earth’s scenery. Coast, city, desert, sunset, they are all so charismatic. As a native that was born and raised on Earth, Han felt full of pride towards his home planet.

“Everyone saw, right? Earth is a very beautiful planet. When we land, the federal government will make arrangements for everyone here in terms of housing and careers, the children will all have a place to go to school, it will be way better than wandering in the wilderness on the outskirts of Milky Way.”

“But, will the people on Earth accept us?” A teenager with a ponytail asked.

“Of course!” Han pointed at Ke Lake and said, “You guys don’t have to trust me but you have to trust the Destroyer. He’s a big hero on Earth, everyone on Earth all admire him very much. And since you are the Destroyer’s tribesmen, of course the Earth people will accept you all.”

A soldier with an ox nose immediately said, “Destroyer is our Red Dragon tribe’s big hero. Aside from the chief, Destroyer is the most respected person in our tribe!”

Han laughed and said, “That’s why I said, the Earth people and the Red Dragon tribe is simply a giant family, now Destroyer is going back to Earth. you are the Destroyer’s tribe members and brothers, of course you have to go back with him as well, isn’t that right? Obviously you can’t just abandon your own brother Destroyer right?”

“Impossible! We the Red Dragon tribe will never abandon our brothers!” A soldier’s eyes suddenly opened wide and he shouted.

“Since Destroyer’s going home, we will all go back together with him!”

“Yes! Destroyer is our brother; his home is also our home!”

The atmosphere was successfully warmed up. It was actually not that difficult to convince the Red Dragon tribe. After all, they all see Ke Lake as their brother, and Han also called Ke Lake his brother in every single sentence. This way, the Red Dragon tribe

people felt that Ke Lake's brother was also their brother.

As long as they accepted this concept, then taking them back to Earth to settle won't be difficult.

Slaves will not be loyal by heart, but brothers will follow you forever!

Han invited Ke Lake, Mu Tata, Jimmy, Pinan, these highly respected main characters from the Red Dragon tribe into the dining room, brought food and wine, and they all started drinking pleasantly.

Drinking was one of those things that was best able to deepen the feelings. Not long after, Han began fraternizing with them all together.

"Chief Mu Tata, cheers to you!" Han poured a full glass of moonshine, and raised his glass to Mu Tata.

"We are all brothers, no need to be so polite, drink!"

Although Mu Tata had aged, but he was quite a famous character during his youth. He's still got that spirit and force, and he didn't lose to young people when it came to drinking.

"Nice!" Han dropped his glass, but suddenly a hint of sadness surfaced on his face, and he started sighing.

Jimmy was a straightforward guy, he asked curiously, “Brother Han, is there something on your mind?”

Han was a bit troubled, “You may not know, we are all brothers, there obviously won’t be any problem. But on this boat, besides us brothers, there are some soldiers from the Witch race and Heyuan race, I’m worried that they might be unruly after going to Earth and cause damage.”

Pa~

Right after hearing that, Jimmy suddenly slapped the table, and said, “Earth is Destroyer’s home, it’s also our home! If Witch race soldiers dare to mess around, I will kill them!”

Han was just waiting for those words, he hurried and toasted to Jimmy and said, “No need to kill, it’s best if we can convince soldiers from other races to fight for Earth as well. Right now, our home really needs some high level soldiers, even the cunning Witch clan soldiers, if they are really willing to stay on Earth, they can also be our brothers!”

Mu Tata nodded and said, “Yes, in fact, regardless of the Witch clan or us Red Dragon, our lives are all very difficult. Do you know why our Red Dragon tribe have such a high soldier ratio?”

Han shook his head.

Mu Tata said, “Actually, from a long time ago, the natural warrior birth rate for us Red Dragon tribe was about the same as humans, which was not that high. But due to the years of human slaughter, all of the weak Red Dragon members were completely eliminated, so the ones left surviving are all talented ones with elite bloodline. And now, we can see an esper appearing in every ten children.”

“Witch clan, Heyuan tribe, Kui race, their situation is the same as us. If you trust us, then us Red Dragon soldiers can be responsible for monitoring other races and try to convince them of allegiance. As for lifting the gene locks, there’s no need to rush. We will get to know them first and then accept them, and then there won’t be a problem.”

Letting alien race to control alien race, that was Han’s desired result.

With a solemn look, Han passed the gene lock controller from Horton to Mu Tata.

“Chief, this is the controller of other race’s soldiers, please help me manage it. If you think someone is qualified to become a warrior of Earth, you can disable their gene lock and give them back freedom.” Han solemnly said.

Mu Tata could not believe his ears, Han actually had that much trust in him. Inviting his race to live on Earth and also letting him control the slaves Han purchased for such a high price, Han really saw the Red Dragon tribe as brothers!

“Don’t worry, since you truly believe in us, then we will obviously live up to that trust!” Mu Tata also solemnly took over the heavy gene lock controller with two hands.

.....

“One hundred billion GC.” On the screen, a white-faced man with a scar on his forehead gave a number to Levi.

One hundred billion GC was not a small number. Levi was quite bitter about it, but taking into account how their previous dealings with Earth continued to run into problems, Levi refrained.

“Okay, you want cash or hard currency?” Levi nodded and asked.

The white-faced man with a scar smiled, “Of course I want cash, I will give you a location. As long as your guys send the money there, you can leave the rest to me.”

Pa~

The real-time communication channel ended, Levi reached out for the glass of wine for a drink.

“Sir, this guy is too outrageous. He actually demanded a hundred billion GC before agreeing to take action, is he really worth that much money?” Levi’s secretary, a young man with small eyes and a

freckled face started complaining on the side.

Levi swirled the wine glass in his hand, sighed and said, “What do you know. A few years ago there was a Wumu cliff empire in the 23rd star sector, do you still remember?”

Levi’s secretary nodded, “Of course I remember, that country was very unfortunate. Marshal Han Wu and their king had a fall out, and he angrily led troops and massacred 50% of the entire population of that country, burned the king and his family all alive and then left. It was still a big news in the galaxy at that time.”

Hearing that, Levi’s secretary suddenly hesitated, his eyes widened and he said, “Sire, that white-faced man from just now can’t be...”

Levi smiled proudly, “That’s right, that guy just now is Han Wu, nicknamed the White-faced devil. Han Wu and his army can’t be compared to those galactic pirates or raiders; they came from the official military! Their tactics are advanced and their methods are brutal.”

“Although to avoid being chased after the rebellion, he dismissed the majority of his troops for their safety and now is only left with just 20 thousand men, but these 20 thousand men are all elites of the elites! They are currently one of the strongest mercenaries in Milky Way!”

“Let me ask you, who’s the strongest soldier on Earth?”

Levi's young secretary thought and said, "Nominally it's Long Chuan but now he's basically wasted, so currently the number one soldier is probably Han, the champion of this year's relic exploration event. But it looks like Han hasn't return to Earth yet, so the most powerful man on Earth at the moment should be Talin."

"Even if Han makes it back, so what? What level is Han?"

"Beginner 4-star."

"What level is Han Wu?"

"Intermediate 6-star, quasi-warlord! And those three 5-star generals that rebelled with him that year, Freeman, Luodong, Delicaton, they are all 5-star espers."

With a look of excitement, Levi then asked, "Let me ask you again, how many troops does Earth have?"

The young secretary said in a deep voice, "Apparently Earth tried their best to set up ten armies, but the only ones that really have the combat strength is just the 1st Legion and the Tactical SWAT team with a little over 1000 people. The other regiments were only formed a few months ago and they haven't even completed the basic trainings yet."

"And then how many people does the White-face devil Wu Han has?"

“Didn’t you just mention before? Han dismissed most of his army and kept only 20 thousand soldiers. I think, the ones kept by Wu Han, must be the most elite ones of the Ebony Cliff empire. This gap in strength is simply too big, not to mention the surprise attack, even if it’s an official head-on battle, Earth will still lose their pants.”

Hahahahahaha~

Levi stood up, laughing, “Every time I remember hiring the garbage Lucas gang I feel depressed. If we paid the big bucks to hire the White-faced Devil since the beginning, then we won’t be worrying about it right now!”

“But it’s still not too late. This time I want more than just victory, but absolute destruction! Directly beat the Earth troops to the point of collapse! Then activate the relic and let out the dark beasts to massacre their people!”

Victory was not enough, Earth needs to be completely stomped on!

This clearly shows the extent of Levi’s deep hatred towards Earth.

It was just that Levi still didn’t know. Firstly, although Han didn’t return to Earth yet, but he’s already on his way home.

Secondly, Han was not coming back home alone!

Chapter 114: Still Dare To Come?

History has already proven that only espers could deal with espers, and by the same logic, only aliens can manage aliens due to the similar circumstances they were in.

Han's plan was very successful, the Red Dragon tribe quickly took over the supervision of the 150 thousand alien immigrants, and maintained order in the ship.

But why was the Red Dragon tribe willing to come forward?

Very simple, it was because of Ke Lake.

Ke Lake was the most admired warrior in the Red Dragon tribe and he was treated like a brother by them. The Red Dragon tribe might now be willing to do things for Han, but if Ke Lake needed them to do something, they obviously wouldn't refuse.

As for the other alien fighters, if a human like Han said, "Come with me and let's do it together!" They might not agree.

But if the Red Dragon tribe comes forward and says, "People from Earth can be trusted, let's do it together with them!" Then the other alien races will certainly consider it.

There was no other way, humans have done too much harm to the aliens in Milky Way. There are few aliens that don't hate human. Han had no choice but to first convince the Red Dragons,

and then let them be the middleman to convince more people.

The Polo Class high-speed cargo ship approached Earth's orbit, Han and Mu Tata stood by the window and watched.

“Look! This is Earth, my home. I didn't lie to you right? Earth is really beautiful.”

It was not the first time Han viewed Earth from outer space, but he still could not help but feel excited. To any people from Earth, home was not just a word. It was accompanied with the sincerest feelings from the heart.

Mu Tata lightly nodded and said in a deep voice, “It is truly beautiful. Three years ago when I took Destroyer in, I never thought that one day I will visit his hometown.

Han asked curiously, “How did the Destroyer end up in your tribe?”

Mu Tata shook head and said, “Don't know, not even he remembers. A very old and damaged spaceship landed in our territory and the Destroyer crawled out from the cabin. I remember how he was looking at the stars, dazed.”

“We, the Red Dragon tribe, don't like humans, so the soldiers decided to kill him. But unfortunately, even with the whole tribe coming together we still couldn't do it, and that's when we realized how terrifying of a soldier the Destroyer actually was.”

“Just like that, the Destroyer settled down beside our village. He never spoke to us nor attacked us, and gradually the kids inside the village got to know him first. They would always steal some food and give to him, and he would play with the kids. The people inside the tribe felt that the Destroyer was rather nice and different from other humans so the hostility slowly disappeared. But out of caution, we still did not have much contact with him.”

“Until one day, the tribe was attacked by a brutal star beast, and just when our whole army was about to collapse, the Destroyer flew right over and knocked the beast out with one punch.”

“We, the Red Dragon tribe, knew how to be appreciative, since he saved our tribe we began to regularly send him something to eat or use. Later, we invited him to live in our tribe and he didn’t deny too.”

“Then he became involved in hunting with us, and soon he became the hero of our tribe. We accepted him as a member of the tribe, and named him the Destroyer, until we were all caught by humans and the whole tribe got captured.”

Han slightly nodded. Ke Lake was obviously powerful, he had the most powerful flying descent ability, Celestial Dominator.

As for star beasts, Han knew about it too. Red Dragon tribe was one of the best hunters, and they had always killed Star Beasts for a living. They were the typical battle type tribe.

Just like the Kui race where Old Mo was from became skinners, all the alien races that still existed today were all elite leaders in some field of work, and all those that didn't specialize in anything were all eliminated by humans a long time ago.

Shua~

In the dark night, the cargo ship landed on the Nazca wilderness.

Finally, home. Han and Ke Lake walked down the ship side by side, breathing in the air of the Earth.

“It's always a good feeling being back home! Even Earth's air is different from other planets, you guys try!” Han excitedly showed off to Mu Tata and the others.

“Han Lang!” Talin and Li Yu pushed Long Chuan on a wheel chair and they shouted.

Han smiled, pushed Ke Lake forward.

Suddenly, Long Chuan and the others all froze there. Han didn't mention anything about Ke Lake in the messages he sent back and just said that he got some immigrants for Earth and told Long Chuan and the others to get ready to help the immigrants settle.

Ke Lake's suddenly appearance gave a big surprise to Long Chuan and the others, but Ke Lake only felt that Long Chuan, Li Yu, and Talin looked very familiar and couldn't really remember who they

were, so he had a look of embarrassment on his face.

“These three were your teachers in the past. Go” Han gently pushed Ke Lake’s back and said.

It’s been a decade since the last goodbye, Long Chuan and the other two thought they would never see Ke Lake again. Today they were actually able to reunite so they were naturally overjoyed. The eyes of the four guys who were the 4 strongest elites on Earth, actually all turned a bit red, with tears circling inside their eyes.

Mu Tata let out a light sigh, “These must be the Destroyer’s family members right?”

Han shook his head, “They are the Destroyer’s teachers, more like brothers. Although they are not related by blood, but the relationship between each other are just like families.”

“Let’s go, there’s a grand welcoming banquet in the dinning room. The Earth Federation welcomes all brothers from the Red Dragon tribe!” Han waved his hand and shouted.

.....

The Nazca wilderness was where the B-class relic was located, there gathered the strongest army on Earth, the cafeteria on campus was huge. 150 thousand new immigrants could all sit down and still have room.

Delicious food was brought up one by one, good drinks were served bottle by bottle, everyone sat together and enjoyed the party.

Han already said to treat these new immigrants nicely, so whether it was the staff in the cafeteria or representatives sent by the military, everyone had a warm smile on their face.

Mu Tata and his people couldn't believe it at all because in their memory, human beings were evil and they treated alien races with a very prejudiced attitude. But apparently Earth was a bit different from their expectations, and there was no obvious discrimination from the way they looked at the alien races.

Among the 150 thousand new immigrants, the Red Dragon tribe were at 100 thousand, and the rest of the 50 thousand were the Kui race, He Yuan race and some others.

Originally they were not too as happy as the Red Dragon tribe about settling down on Earth, but seeing Earth's enthusiasm, they seemed to have been affected too. Humans welcoming alien races with good drinks and delicious cuisine? That's something they would've never imagined.

Why don't the people on Earth hate aliens?

This started from Earth's history. Earth joining the Milky Way alliance only happened about 20 something years ago. All the war and separation that happened between the Alliance and alien races, Earth was not involved at all.

So, the people on Earth had no hatred and prejudice towards aliens at all. Additionally, Han already told them that these alien races were here to help with the construction of our home and also help us with our fights so everyone was even more happy. They were so busy welcoming them, how would they get a chance to discriminate against them.

It was really not just for show, the people on Earth really welcomed the new aliens, and all the alien soldiers were all very touched from what was happening. Plus, the alien races inherently loved to drink, so inevitable they drank a few glasses and got so drunk that they started singing out loud and dancing.

Han saw a lot of brothers that he trained together with at the camp together. At that time, everyone had the same goal, and that was to do something for Earth at the Milky Way Meet. But unfortunately, other than Han, all the other brothers didn't make it into the final.

Then, Han became the spiritual carrier of all his brothers' and sisters' hopes, and now seeing Han's victorious return, especially with the championship-winning identity, everyone felt extremely happy and had many full cups of drinks with Han.

The fatty Cheng Zhong became familiar with everyone right away. Soon he already joined the elite Red Dragon warriors chatting about life, jiggling his fat around, begging them to take him as a student and teach him martial arts.

More soldiers from the base heard the noises in the cafeteria and came to participate in this party. Since they had no prejudice towards aliens, the soldiers of Earth soon became friends with the alien warriors.

Excessive drinking also led to some people going outside to compete, so they went out and fought and came back with bruises and bumps and continued to laugh and drink.

All in all, it was a chaotic night, but also a fun night.

Good wine, good dishes, nice and welcoming people on Earth all gave Mu Tata and the others a great shock. No one will worry about how to get along with the people on Earth after settling in because everyone on Earth seemed to be very easy to get along with!

More and more people showed up, and more and more chaos was caused after drinking. They drank from evening to midnight and still no end was in sight.

Many elderly and children were already tired, and the logistic department already arranged rooms for them to rest, so everyone left were almost all soldiers.

Han felt a little drunk so he just laid on the table and squinted his eyes and looked around at his brothers.

Li Yu and the other two sat with Ke Lake and Mu Tata on a

separate table, Ke Lake seem to be crying. Even after losing his memory, he could not erase the feelings he had deep down for Earth. Even though he didn't remember what Earth looks like, the moment his feet touched the soil, he knew that it must be his home.

Other than Ke Lake, Han also recruited as many as 13 five-star alien elites for Earth!

No one knew who gave them the name "The Thirteen Guardians". Even though they didn't know what it meant, the alien soldiers all thought that the name sounded good started laughing.

"It's good to be home." Han's drunken eyes dimmed, and he smiled as he mumbled to himself.

The Earth now is completely different from the past, full of hope. Han not only brought back Ke Lake, but he also came back with a powerful alien army of high level espers!

Earth even had a flagship now, and that the Flying Dragon class was on its way home. In the near future, Han could use his financial resources that was comparable to a country and bring more powerful spaceships for Earth. Even manufacturing their own second generation starship!

"This feeling is really great, really great." Han smiled, and mumbled as if he was just talking nonsense.

Suddenly~

A Siren pierced the night sky, which stopped all the soldiers that were just excitingly drinking and left them frozen on the spot.

“Report! A foreign planet army invasion by a stealth warship!”

“Report! The invading army is very powerful! They have already consecutively broken through the first and second line of defense. It’s pushing forward fast towards the Extinction Domain entrance!”

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

After the voice of the second communication soldier just finished, Ke Lake let out a piercing cry and all the hair on his head stood up!

He remembered Han saying to him, “You just left without saying a word, but Earth lost their biggest pillar! We were bullied for an entire decade, and it almost became the colony of some other planet! Did you know?!”

It’s true, what Han said was true!

In the past decade when he was not here, all the people at home suffered too much! Suffered enough!

“I will kill you! I will kill you!”

Boom~

Ke Lake's super power was Celestial Dominator, the strongest flying descent power!

Capable of intergalactic travel with just his flesh body, and fighting celestial dragons with bare hands!

They just saw Ke Lake's figure shooting straight out, like a lighting bolt. He broke through the glass window of the cafeteria and flew straight out!

Han was surprised and was left speechless.

Earth was weak, and you guys successively send someone to bully us, that's no problem.

But now, not only did Ke Lake come back, but even just counting 5-star espers, Han brought back 13! And why are there still people that dare to come and bully Earth?

On the way home what Han thought about the most was the problem of who to bully now that Earth had become more powerful.

As a result, Han didn't even get to go out and bully other people

and someone already came knocking?!

AND WHAT THE F**K IS THIS?!

Han's eyes look like they were about to explode, his face blackened, he grabbed his Star Piercing Moon Slayer and rushed right out, and shouted, "Brothers, let's go!"

"Kill them!"

"Don't even leave one alive!"

Ahhhhhh~

The few tens of thousands of espers that just finished drinking, regardless if they were humans or aliens, they all grabbed their weapon and charged into the night!

With a grim look on their face!

Chapter 115: Stomped!

“Vanguard troops have broken through the enemy defense! Beginning to enter the passage to the relic!”

“Passage open! Storm troopers are ready to enter!”

“Encountering the enemy’s all out defense. These Earth soldiers’ bones are tough enough, but unfortunately their opponent today is us. Give me one more minute and I will blaze a trail!”

“Defense legion has begun to erect defenses. Rest assured, we won’t even let in a fly!”

The white faced devil Han Wu proudly listened to his men’s report, as he strode into the military base located in Earth’s Nazca wilderness...

Levi was very clear when he hired them. Not only did he want victory, he also wanted to stomp on Earth’s army.

Han Wu never felt that this request was in any doubt because his men were all battle-hardened soldiers! In comparison to the galactic pirate and raider groups, the difference was like earth and sky.

“Complete the mission within three minutes! We will sweep clean the so-called Earth forces! Let our brothers enjoy the killing! Han Wu shouted in the communication channel.”

Blazing a trail into the relic within 3 minutes and roll over Earth's army? As a professional soldier, the white-faced devil Han Wu had always been that confident!

But just as Han Wu finished, he heard a piece of news that he did not like from the vanguard division.

“General, I’m afraid that we can’t kill our way in within a minute! Earth’s defense forces are more formidable than I thought!” The speaker was Delicaton, one of three 5-star aces under Han Wu.

“Accelerate the progress!”

Han Wu hesitated, and commanded the Storm Trooper division where he was to accelerate progressing forward.

When Han Wu’s storm trooper division and vanguard division converged, he was also shocked by the battle scene in front of his eyes.

Rather fight to the death than run!

All the soldiers that were stationed at the entrance of the extinction domain were like on crack. No one knew where they got so much courage, not only didn’t they collapse, they still dared to launch counter-charges without worrying about death!

How tough!

Are they really not afraid of death?

Han Wu gasped. He did not know that “Tough and unyielding bones” had already become the creed for all the soldiers on Earth!

Such a robust style, was no doubt influenced by Han.

They still remember what Han shouted in the past when fighting against dozens of raiders by himself, “I don’t have anything else, but I still got a bunch of tough bones!”

Unconsciously, Han marked a deep imprint on the hearts of Earth’s army.

Although the soldiers of Earth might not have too high level, but everyone of them were like Han, having an unyielding spirit and a body full of tough bones!

“Brothers! Follow me and charge! Let’s stomp flat this damn land!”

As a very experienced general, Han Wu already saw through. There were only 2 or 3 thousands Earth soldiers and their levels were very low too. It was just that their bones were tough enough, and the passage was also very narrow which was not good for large scale attacks. This was why the vanguard division was blocked by the crazy people on Earth

However, strength was the factor to everything.

Han Wu himself was a quasi-warlord, and he also had 3 strong men that had already reached 5 stars.

Such a defensive line that was purely relying on willpower to maintain, it was really not worth mentioning in front of real elites.

Just when Han Wu was preparing to charge and tear apart Earth's defense.

Suddenly, the earth tremored and the sky shook.

Behind him, a fierce battle also broke out!

“Enemy Attack! Enemy Attack!”

“The Defense legion is about to collapse! General, please immediately withdraw!”

What was happening?!

Han Wu was greatly shocked. The Defense legion was a division he used to help him cover his rear and ensure that the vanguard and storm trooper divisions could safely withdraw after blazing their way into the relic.

And now the situation became unimaginable. The Defense Legion wasn't even in the fight yet, and they are already saying that they are going to collapse?

This collapsing speed was a bit too quick!

Freeman, the strongest five-star esper under Han Wu was responsible for commanding the defense legion. An army of 20 thousand troops, Han Wu allocated 10 thousand to the Defense Legion, which was evidence that Han Wu treated rear support with a very high degree of attention.

Han Wu obviously knew Freeman's capabilities. Unless he encountered super powerful soldiers that were at the level of reverting heaven, he wouldn't be directly calling Han Wu to withdraw without being able to hold it for even a moment!

There was no doubt, the defense legion ran into a huge problem.

With no time to go take care of the vanguard division that was stuck by Earth's defense line, Han Wu immediately led his army to rush back.

And the moment he rushed out of the passage to the relic, tears were almost falling down!

It had just been a minute since the beginning, and the defense legion that was composed of 10 thousand elite espers was actually

cut down to less than half! The ground was covered by the dead bodies of Han Wu's men!

“GO TO HELL!”

A crazy roar came. Han Wu looked up and he saw that his strongest man, the 5-star elite esper Freeman, was grabbed by a flying guy into the air.

In the dark night, this man used forces on both arms, and was mercilessly tearing apart Freeman's shoulders!

Kacha~

Admiral Freeman, actually got tore apart by this flight descent esper! His internal organs fell from the dark sky like rain drops!

“I'm taking your life!”

That powerful flight descent esper didn't even hesitate after killing Freeman, and he swooped down from the sky at an incredible speed! And immediately decimated a large group of Han Wu's men!

And that was when Han Wu finally realized, this guy was not just an ordinary flight descent esper, but the strongest Celestial Dominator among all flight descents! Known as the Flying Asura!

And his level absolutely had reached the final stage of six star! The fighting power was far above Han Wu's.

And that was not even the most terrible thing. When Han Wu looked around, he found himself completely surrounded!

An Earth squad had pierced straight into the middle path like a wolf fang and wherever it went, all power went extinct!

And tens of thousands of alien soldiers were on the right, their fighting style was extremely brutal, killing was like cutting grass, and at least a dozen of them already reached 5-star too!

Oh god!

Earth had a quasi warlord that was even higher level than him!

And a dozen five-star alien elites?!

The gap between reality and the intelligence Han Wu received before the battle is too much! Did they say that the strongest man on Earth currently was only a high-level 4-star?

This dozen 5-star alien fighters, and that 6-star Celestial Dominator person, did they pop out of a rock or something?!

Han Wu suddenly realized, he was actually the one that got stomped!

Thoroughly stomped!

In the blink of eye, the 20 thousand men top tier army that Han Wu was so proud of was already down to 5 or 6 thousands, and even his 5-star admiral Freeman was torn apart alive!

His army lost like the mountain collapsed. There was no way for Han Wu to control and revert the situation. All the left over troops continued to retreat, leaving behind a trail of blood and dead bodies.

And as for the Earth army, they completely went crazy and launched round after round of attack!

Han felt like he spent so much effort and was even close to sacrificing his life and he finally brought hope to Earth for his home planet to rise in Milky Way. And at this critical time, there are actually people that come to look for trouble?

Mad! Han was completely mad!

It wasn't easy for someone who got his power that late to arrive at the stage today, don't know how much blood he poured and how many bones he broke. Others only saw the glory that Han stood in today, but who really knew how much bitter work Han had to go through?

The soldiers were all repressed for a long time too, and now Han

was rising rapidly. The flagship was on its way home. Even Ke Lake who went missing for a decade came back! And there are still retards who dare to come bully Earth?

Mad! all the soldiers were madly angry too!

As for those alien warriors, they were just very simple people. They had just made friends on Earth and now Earth was getting attacked! Seeing how all soldiers on Earth became so mad, these alien soldiers also went mad!

What Han Wu faced was a long repressed army that was not really psychologically normal, and the strength of this army was even far stronger than his so-called elite legion!

How was he to fight this battle?

There was no way to fight it!

From the cafeteria, the united army of Earth and Alien chased Han Wu's 20 thousand elite troops all the way back into the passage to the relic!

Within just a few minutes, the so-called unmatched 20,000 elite army had only a few thousand soldiers left!

“General! What should we do?!”

“General! Should we continue to activate the relic or try to break through their siege?”

“General! I don’t want to die here!”

Han Wu’s side was filled with his soldiers shouting, even in the present situation, Han Wu still maintained his General title, which clearly showed how arrogant he is in his heart.

But today, the former empire marshal, quasi-warlord esper Han Wu’s pride, was madly stomped by Earth’s army!

Ahhhhh!

Han let out a mad shout, as a very experienced soldier, Han Wu obviously knew that in this kind of plight it was impossible to revert the situation with ordinary soldiers and they needed to have a match-up between both army’s aces!

“Frost Armor of the Gods!”

Shua~

Han Wu shouted and his body became covered by cold steam and was quickly covered by a layer of white ice, and he started charging towards the sky immediately!

An ice bridge condensed under Han Wu’s feet, forming a path in

the air. The powerful Ice descent Han Wu finally made his move, he decided to directly challenge Ke Lake, Earth's strongest fighter!

Quasi-warlord against Quasi-warlord!

The duel was very exciting right off the start, Han Wu's ability to control ice was very powerful., The moisture in the air condensed and formed ice, if he wanted a path, then the ice will condense into a road. If he wanted a blade, the cold ice will form into a sharp edge in his hand!

Frost Brilliance!

This was the full name of Han Wu's ability. It was different from normal ice descent espers that formed ice arrows, blades or shields, Han Wu had high-strength control over large areas of ice!

There wasn't a weapon in Han Wu's hand right now, and that was because he didn't need it at all!

The high degree of control of ice allowed Han Wu to immediately condense godly ice weapons that were even stronger than tritanium alloy!

Although Han Wu didn't have a weapon, he could form any weapon he needed at any time!

Ahhh!

Ke Lake could fly, so Han Wu stepped on the ice bridge and rushed into the sky in one breath, a large area of ice incredibly solidified. The whole world was full of the mysterious color of ice, and the passage leading up to the relic suddenly dropped to below zero degrees Celsius in temperature. The entire base was about to be sealed by the ice!

Han Wu's explosive force was extremely powerful and he charged straight into Ke Lake. Han originally wanted to activated void end to take him down from the sky!

The frost ice bridge was like a bull*hit power in Han's eyes! Anyone in front of Han didn't even need to mention their power, because they can only use it if Han lets them. If Han doesn't, then he will just take it away right away without discussing with you. Void end was that high-handed!

But when Han saw Ke Lake's eyes, he refrained and didn't use his power.

Because at this moment, Ke Lake's eyes are filled with anger. Hysterical rage! And a lot of feeling of embarrassment towards Earth.

As a man, a soldier, Ke Lake couldn't stand up to protect Earth when Earth most needed him. This was an eternal pain in a man's heart!

Ke Lake needed to just have an all-out fight, to release all that

feeling of shame and anger!

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

Ke Lake with his bloody red eyes from killing a lot saw a guy actually charging towards him, he became even more angry and shouted.

“Ten years!”

“When I’m away, you bully my people, destroy my home!”

“Now I’m back, and you are still coming?!”

“I will kill you!”

Boom~

Ke Lake in the air suddenly turned into a meteor. No one could tell how fast Ke Lake was traveling at the moment, because he had the strongest power among all flight descents, Celestial Dominator! A man that was known as the flying Asura!

Not only could Ke Lake fly, but he was also the fastest among all flight descents! His fists were also the toughest!

In simple terms, Celestial Dominator was a flight descent ability

combined with speed descent, power descent, with an indestructible body!

Like Han, Ke Lake also had four ultimate cards!

He could fly! He was faster than anyone else! His power was stronger than anyone else! And lastly was his indestructible body!

Rumbles~

Everyone didn't even get to see clearly how the two quasi-warlord confronted, and the Han Wu that relied on his bridge to get into the air was smashed down from the sky by Ke Lake's fist!

Are you kidding!

Not to mention how Ke Lake was extremely angry right now. Even if he was in his normal mood, Han Wu couldn't possibly be his opponent!

Intergalactic travel with only his flesh body, capable of fighting flying dragons with bare hands!

Ke Lake had always been a flying King! The reborn Asura!

"I'm going to kill you!"

Too fast, Ke Lake's speed was way too fast!

One punch was all it took to smack Han Wu down from the sky, and he wasn't done yet! He rushed to Han Wu's side, without waiting for him to get up, the steel fists rained down and immediately smashed Han Wu's face into a pancake!

What ice defense, what godly armor!

In front of Ke Lake's steel fists, it was simply nothing!

9th place at the Milky Way Meet, strongest flight descent power, that was no exaggeration! Not only was Ke Lake's level above Han Wu's, his power was also way superior!

“Stop!”

Just when everyone thought Ke Lake would kill Han Wu in one breath, Han suddenly stood out and activated his extinction domain!

Ke Lake's rage still lingered, he turned around and looked at Han puzzled, seeing Han's face turned black just like him, becoming distorted due to rage.

“In the past Earth wasn't strong enough, you guys bully us and I putted up with it.”

“But now, you are actually still thinking of bullying us?! I’m going to kill you all!”

“Aren’t you mother f**kers just thinking about the B-class relic?”

“Very well! I will let you guys in!”

“Even if you guys don’t want to!”

“Someone, open up the relic!”

Han had always been like this, you say he’s smart, but when Han gets crazy he didn’t even care about his life. He was the famous tough bone in the entire Milky Way!

You say Han’s all muscles no brain, but even at his craziest moment he could still shine with amazing wisdom.

Activating the B-class relic obviously means high casualty, will Han want to sacrifice his brothers?

Of course not!

So Han decided to forcefully activate the relic now!

And send these little kids in!

His brothers' lives were the most valuable thing in Han's eyes, and he didn't want to even sacrifice one of them!

But these guys' lives were not even more valuable than a fart in Han's eyes!

Gengci~

Han's hand raised and his blade went down, and he directly cut an enemy that was closest to him in half.

“Don't you guys want to get into our relic? Then f**king go!”

“What? You don't want to?”

Gengci~

“Who still doesn't want to?”

Gengci~

Chapter 116: The Relic Ghost

(T/N: “Gengci” was like in every fight scene in the past chapters, it’s the sound of flesh getting cut open)

Han Wu’s original plan was to remove the relic seal and activate it, and then destroy the gate to let out all the dark beasts to flood Earth.

But he never imagined the previously thought to be fragile little planet actually hid such a powerful army, capable of completely rolling over his army within minutes. Now, they are even forcing them to go into the extinction domain to feed te dark beasts!

Bang~

Without any more words, Han took out the particle amplifier equipment that was used to remove the seal and activate the extinction domain gates. He quickly pressed it against the sealed alloy gate.

With the human’s growing understanding of extinction domains, anything related to relics had become a developed industry chain. To open, close and probe extinction domains, there were corresponding machines for all these tasks.

Kacha~

Han didn’t hesitate and he activated the machine. After hearing a

few loud banging sounds, then came a loud sound of metal breaking. Han pushed on the lever that controlled the gate, and the sealed alloy door opened!

All of Earth's soldiers raised their knives and began cutting. If they saw any enemy that didn't want to go into the relic to feed the dark beasts, even if there was 0.01 second of hesitation, they would be hacked to death on the spot by the frenzied Earth soldiers!

Ke Lake just picked up the Han Wu that got punched half-dead, accelerated, and threw out the dignified quasi-warlord into the relic like a basketball.

Kacha~

Seeing that vast majority of the enemy had been slammed into the relic, Han just directly closed the entrance to the relic, pointed at the last few hundreds of enemies that didn't get into the relic in time, and commanded, "Let these guys stay, find out who hired them!"

Immediately, a large number of soldiers gathered around. With a vicious look, they managed to intimidate the hundreds of enemies, leaving them trembling like chicken.

Han Wu's mercenary army originated from an empire's official military. They never had previous cases of failure, nor did they foresee getting beat up that badly on Earth, so they didn't have a tradition of secrecy for their employers.

Very soon, under the soldiers' threatening, Han got a name, a name he couldn't be more familiar with.

"Sally Empire!" Han gritted his teeth and said in a deep voice, "These guys are really just everywhere!"

Long Chuan shook his head and sighed, "There is a good saying, the enemy beside you is the most difficult to get rid of. The Sally Empire in Centaurus, they are really too close to us."

Han nodded. It was the saying that there couldn't be two tigers on one mountain (TL: Old Chinese saying that means you can't have two men in power in the same area). If Earth wanted to rise up in the Milky Way, then the battle with this evil neighbor was inevitable!

"Han, how do we deal with these prisoners?" Li Yu pointed at those mercenaries that were currently kneeling on the ground and asked.

Han took a look at these guys with disgust, and said in a deep voice, "Don't leave even one alive."

.....

This battle was really lost, not to mention how they got rolled over by the Earth army, even their most powerful mercenary leader, the quasi-warlord Han Wu lost his consciousness from all the punches from Ke Lake.

Nakdong and Delicaton carried Han Wu on the left and right, rubbed a little sobering potion on his nose. After a few twitches, Han Wu slowly opened his eyes.

“What is this place?”

“This is the B-class relic on Earth, we got pushed into here by the Earth army.” Delicaton said.

Nakdong laughed and said as if it's not a big deal, “These Earth idiots, they never dared to enter this relic, so they don't even know that there's not a single dark beast here and they want the dark beasts to kill us? Those ignorant pigs!”

“No dark beasts?!” Han Wu stood right up despite the pain of his body, and he said with eyes wide open.

“Nope, we have been in here for an hour. The scouts have investigated the surroundings, there's not a single dark beast.” Nakdong very proudly said.

Sigh~

Finally, it seems like Delicaton still had a brain. He let out a sigh and said, “The Earth army must have used the machine to scout the relic already. If there's no signs of life in this relic, then they would've came in a long time ago. So, there must be dark beasts, it's just that we haven't encountered them yet.”

Plump~

Han Wu swallowed his spittle, his face became very pale and his lips kept trembling.

Humm!

Nakdong didn't really take Delicaton's words seriously. He looked around and complained, "God is so not fair, he actually gave Earth such an amazing relic and didn't put any dark beasts in it."

"Look, these huge machines, and that furnace that's higher than the mountains. That year when I went to A-21 relic, I didn't even see things like this! Looks like this B-class relic of Earth is not any inferior than those A-class ones, it's probably a very important base for the prehistoric civilization."

Hearing Nakdong's words, Delicaton agreed. He gritted his teeth and said, "Yep, Earth's really lucky. The machine, the furnace, and the giant alloy stent in the distance, the level is really high. I haven't even see it before too."

"Don't know what kind of work the prehistoric civilization does here... Why are all the machines unusually large?"

Nakdong shook his head, "Don't know, but anyways it's really high level. Look at the floor that's covered by mineral scraps.

Those are all precious black crystal titanium. The Alliance uses black crystal titanium to forge weapons and armor, the prehistoric civilization actually used them to do the flooring? If we can bring back all these mineral rocks, then we will be rich!”

Just after Nakdong finished, they heard Han Wu letting out a painful cry.

“You guys all shut up!”

Nakdong and Delicaton didn’t know what happened, and even the surrounding soldiers were shocked by Han Wu’s sudden cry.

“We are going to die.” Han Wu despondently said.

Nakdong didn’t get it. He frowned and asked, “General, what are you saying?”

“I said we are going to die!”

“Such a high level relic, but there’s no dark beast, do you guys still not get it?!”

“In this world, there’s no such thing as an empty relic! If there’s no dark beasts here, then there must be something even more terrifying than dark beasts!”

Hearing Han Wu’s words, the faces of those soldiers that were

still feeling lucky about not seeing dark beasts all turned pale.

Something more terrifying than dark beast?

What was that?

Suddenly, a strange wind started blowing inside the relic. Cold, it was cold enough to make the esper soldiers shiver.

Soon following was a black sandstorm that covered the sky. All the mineral scraps on the ground were blown into the air by the chilly wind, forming a black wind wall.

This wind wall was very strange, after it surrounded the mercenaries it stopped moving, just like a black cage, shrouding the entire world.

The mercenaries were frightened to death. Han Wu had just finished saying something scary, and now this creepy event occurred inside the relic.

How could wind suddenly stop?

How's that possible?

Was it controlled by someone?

Just when the mercenary army didn't know what to do, someone pointed at the wind wall in the distance and yelled, "Guys look! There's a person!"

Hearing those words, all the mercenaries' hearts instantly hung up.

This prehistoric relic hadn't been activated for tens of thousands of years! How could there be a person?!

.....

Nazca wilderness, outside of the entrance of the B-class relic.

A multiple spectrum analyzer was set up to probe the inside of the relic.

Han, Ke Lake, Li Yu, and Long Chuan all waited outside of the relic for the results.

"Strange, the data seems to be wrong." The engineer that was responsible for proofreading the analyzer's results mumbled to himself, "After the mercenary army entered the relic, the organism index inside the relic increased by 4300 units. Then the data dropped all the way back down to the original position, and now it's beginning to grow rapidly, and it even went beyond the peak values of the past few hours."

Han frowned. Although this analysis was more professional, he

understood.

It meant the original organism index inside the relic was 10 thousand units, after Han Wu's army went in, the index went up to 14 thousand. When Han Wu and his men died, the index went back down to 10 thousand. But now after a few hours, the index actually became 15 thousand? It's even higher than when Han Wu's army just entered the relic. Did the men mate and give birth or something?

After some thought, Han said in a deep voice, "There could only be two reasons for this abnormal data. One is that the number of dark beasts inside the relic increased and that dragged up the index. The second one is that the dark beasts ate Han Wu and his men, enhanced them, and became more powerful, thus leading to an increase in index."

The engineer thought for a bit, nodded and said, "General Han, your reasoning is very logical."

Han was surprised for a moment, he smiled and said, "What are you talking about? General? I'm just a soldier, just call me Han."

Talin said in a deep voice, "First of all let's not talk about the problem of title. What place you have on Earth, everyone knows. This time, Earth Federation is going to promote a batch of generals, the first one on the list is you, the second one is Ke Lake. You two, don't even think about rejecting."

"With great power comes great responsibility, those are your

words. When the sky collapses, the tall ones will support it, that also came from you too. Now you are like one of the metaphorically tallest guys on Earth, so don't even think about running away."

Han curled his lips and didn't say more.

Actually, you don't even have to point out Han's position in the Earth army. Now, the three giants Talin, Li Yu, and Long Chuan, even if they don't discuss with Ke Lake when there's an issue, they would still find Han and ask what he thinks. Obviously, everyone had defaulted a long time ago to recognize Han as one of the highest ranking in Earth's military.

Ke Lake said in a deep voice, "The safest way is to send someone into the relic and investigate. Let me go."

Han smiled, patted Ke Lake on the shoulder and said, "I know you are still feeling a bit guilty towards Earth, so anything happens you always want to charge at the very front. But this time you might not be able to handle it. How about this, I will go with you."

"Should you take the 13 guardians?" Long Chuan frowned.

He knew that although Ke Lake was very strong, when he encounters real danger he lacks the flexibility Han had. Han was someone that knew both strategy and combat, with a body of tough bones, he also had the wisdom to back it up.

Han shook his head, and said without hesitation, “No! The relic already had its seal removed. To prevent the danger of dark beasts charging out of the gate, the 13 guardians must stay outside as the last line of defense. Inside the relic, it would be most ideal if it’s just Ke Lake and me. He can fly, I have void end, and we both went to an A-class relic before so we have more experience.”

“Then that’s set, according to the data collected, every morning is the lowest moment for the organism index number, Ke Lake and I will move out tomorrow morning.”

Chapter 117: Reverse Seal

In the base, a brand new source energy assessment machine was placed in a separate room.

This was specifically bought in by Han to test his own source power index.

The vintage detector wasn't strong enough, and after receiving a punch full of dark energy from Han, it was immediately destroyed.

The computer in this room was connected to the Dark Web, and the video was synced real time. Pathless Origin and Night Walker all seemed like they were really looking forward to this.

“This system should be okay, there's a power overload protection installed so if your dark power is still very powerful, at most it will just burn the high pressure tube and in that case we just have to get a new one.” Night Walker smiled and nodded.

Pathless Origin looked very anxious and said, “Why are you still waiting, hurry and start testing. I really want to know what your source energy index is at now after you finished that other half of the Heart of Darkness.”

Han heavily nodded, and he began to take his stance.

Withdrawing his arm back, accelerating, and then punch!

Boom~

Han waved his fist against the enhanced assessment machine, and soon a very dull explosion sound came out from the room, and smoke began to come out of the assessment machine. However, the numbers on the screen were still beating.

Night Walker smiled, “Sure enough, the high-pressure tube burned out, but the data was still retained.”

Shua~

The number finally stopped refreshing, it stopped at 43,162.

Suddenly, Night Walker and Pathless Origin felt a wave of dizziness... When Han just entered the A-19 relic he just broke through 4-star, and after two months he's already at intermediate 4-star level?!

Isn't this speed a bit too quick?!

Han frowned, “Intermediate four star, seems okay.”

The hot tempered Pathless started speaking in a high channel right away, “Han! If your speed is considered okay, then everyone else can go suicide now!”

“The Milky Ways' level system was developed based on the

prehistoric civilization, and its arranged hierarchy is very stupid. With 10,000 source power index units, you can be recognized as a 4-star esper. But to reach intermediate, you have to break through 40,000!”

“It might sound like a beginner 4-star is not that different from intermediate 4-star, but in fact there’s a huge difference!”

Night Walker nodded, and said, “Pathless is right, the higher the level, the greater the gap. Leveling up is very difficult. Take Long Chuan for example. 20 years ago he was already sitting at the pinnacle of 4-star, but now he’s still there. On Earth, he’s recognized as the talent of the generation right? But his leveling up speed is like that too.”

“In the Milky Way, there are a lot of soldiers like Long Chuan. You can pull your level from beginner to intermediate 4-star in just 4 months, this speed is really against all heaven principles.”

Han thought about it and said, “It should be the other half Heart of Darkness’s work. By the way, why doesn’t this machine display my natural growth rate?”

Night Walker explained, “Put very simply, after absorbing that heart of darkness, your source energy isn’t pure anymore. Even though you didn’t use the power of darkness, but your punches will still bring out some shadow of the dark forces.”

“That’s why the machine’s high-pressure pipe will burn up. As for why it didn’t display your natural growth rate, that’s probably

the reason too.”

Han smiled, “Who cares. After all, leveling up is not a bad thing. Teachers, the little black ball inlaid with gold that I showed you guys, did you tell Earth Claw’s maker yet? What did he say?”

At the A-19 relic, Han used a synthetic dark beast named Earth Claw. After it died, a flower unexpectedly bloomed and it also bore a black gold ball, very strange.

Because the Earth Claw was something Night Walker gifted Han before, Han asked Night Walker to ask the genetic scientists that made the Earth Claw and see if they knew why.

Night Walker shrugged his shoulders and said, “I showed him the photo, he said he had never seen something like that before so he also wanted you to send him that little ball for him to study.”

Han said, “That works too, can I see him once? First is to find out what this little ball is, and secondly I want to buy some new dark synthesized beasts from him. On this trip to the A-19, the explosion bug, the Earth claw, the bloodthirsty dark wind vine all were a great help. Now I’m increasingly interested in genetic science.”

Pathless Origin heard it and began to laugh heartlessly, “Han, it seems like you are deliberately trying to piss off the Night Walker, right? He sent you the book he wrote hoping that you can learn some pharmacology, and the result is that you are actually not that interested, and rather follow someone you have never met before to learn genetic science? Look, even Old Black’s face turned green.”

“Speak less nonsense!” Night Walker waved his hand at Pathless and said to Han, “You won’t be able to see him in awhile, he’s very busy.”

“But having said that, I feel like I can use those condensed power crystals you sent me. But the only problem is, if a soldier uses this to increase level, then his potential will be completely sealed.”

“In other words, once the condensed crystal is used, their level won’t increase at all in the future.”

Han said, “No problem, I plan to give these condensed crystals to adults like Long Chuan to use. Originally they don’t have hope for leveling up again in this lifetime, if they can receive one last source-energy boost, it’s a pretty good result for them too.”

Night Walker nodded, “If they really don’t care about potential, then I will give you a solution plan as soon as possible.”

“Thanks!” Han paid a salute to Night Walker and Pathless Origin and said, “Tomorrow morning Ke Lake and I are going into the relic to scout, so I’m going to go pack.”

“After this time I finally realized, the galactic dark net is definitely a big treasure. Drugs, synthesized dark beasts and plants, these things are way too useful. Unfortunately, I’m too busy these days, otherwise I really plan on just staying on the dark net and investing more time in it to really study it.”

.....

Before the sky lit up, Han already packed the equipment he planned to bring, and met up with Ke Lake at the entrance to the extinction domain. They saw that the 13 Guardians and 3 giants were already there.

The 13 guardians are 13 alien warriors that reached 5-star level. 9 of them came from the Red Dragon tribe and they were very close with Ke Lake, with Jimmy, Fujimori, and Pinan being the highest level, the three already reaching the pinnacle of 5-stars.

Ke Lake patted on Jimmy's shoulder, as a young generation genius at the Red Dragon tribe, Jimmy was nicknamed Jiru. Only 20 something years old and already reached the pinnacle of 5-stars. He had a very promising future.

"I'm going to go into the relic to scout with Han, you guys defend here. The moment the seal is removed and the gate activates, there is some chance that the dark beasts will try to rush out. So, when I'm not here, you guys can't leave here for a second." Ke Lake solemnly ordered.

"Don't worry!" The 13 Guardians nodded. The majority of them were Red Dragon tribe and they all saw Ke Lake as their big brother, so everything was assured.

Han and Ke Lake took stance at the relic gate, and lightly nodded at Talin who stood beside the lever on the side.

3!

2!

1!

Activate!

Shua~

The sealed door just opened up a gap, and Han and Ke Lake shot out through the narrow gap and went in!

Chapter 117: Reverse Seal (Two)

This heavy sealed door was dozens of meters thick, and that's the key reason why the dark beasts can't come out.

When Han and Ke Lake went in, Talin quickly closed the door.

The relic was like this. Although you can manually activate and close, but when opening and closing, things could easily go wrong. If the dark beasts seized the opportunity to run out, then it will be like sh*t hitting the fan.

In front of Han's eyes, the passage suddenly opened up. They saw that it was another gigantic underground world. It was actually like the A-19 relic; the dome was at least 300 kilometers high.

The extinction domains left behind by the prehistoric civilization were not constructed by hollowing out a planet, but were rather hidden dimensions, like a dimensional rock but a lot bigger. Large enough to hold another world inside.

Arriving inside the relic, Han and Ke Lake were suddenly shocked. The sky was pink, ground was also pink, the extinction domain world was gigantic but there were no dark beasts!

"No dark beasts? The spectrum analyzer displayed that there was at least a million of dark beast herds inside the relic, the organism index is really high." Han frowned and said to Ke Lake.

"What do we do now?" Ke Lake asked Han.

"Look, that area in the distance, are those the mercenaries' corpses? Take me over there!" Han had sharp eyes and noticed that there was an area of black things in the distance, kind of like the mercenaries' black battle suit.

Shua~

Ke Lake possessed the powerful flying ability. He grabbed Han by the shoulder, lifted him up into the air, and in the blink of an eye

they arrived at the place where the mercenaries died.

It had just been 2 days and the corpses were actually air-dried!

There was not a single drop of moisture left in their bodies. They were like mummies that were drained out by a vampire.

If you say that the weather inside the relic was strange and could mummify bodies within two days, it was not impossible. But the key was that there was not a single wound on these guys' body, they were not killed by dark beasts!

Han and Ke Lake looked at each other, both feeling that something was fishy.

Han slightly frowned, crouched down and played around with a corpse, mumbled, "No wounds, the body is intact."

"Also no broken bones, eliminating the possibility of an internal force attack. Even the bones are weathered. With a little force, the bones will get crushed into powder. I feel like this isn't caused by the climate, it's more like they were completely drained of vitality. Look at their eyes, there's only a thin layer of skin left."

"From the placement of bodies, it looks like these guys were very terrified when they were under attack. A tight formation, with an embattled appearance, but without any battle, they died very quickly, they all did, except for that 6-star quasi-warlord, I don't see his corpse, did you?"

Ke Lake flew into the air and looked from the sky.

After a few minutes, he went back onto the ground and shook his head, “No, all the mercenaries are here, it’s just him that’s missing.”

Woooo~

Han frowned and looked into the distance. What a giant furnace, what is it used to melt? It’s actually about 100 thousand meters in height!

The thing was like a mechanical forger, it’s also tens of thousands meters in height!

An automated mechanical arm, it extended dozens of thousand kilometers in length!

Han looked around the relic, and felt like he arrived to the world of the giants. Everything was XXXXXXXXXL sized.

“Without a doubt, this relic was a mechanical factory, but what did the prehistoric civilization make here?” Han scratched his chin and said to himself.

“Could it be for flagships? Those flagships’ length is frequently several hundred kilometers in length, other than for flagship

manufacturing, I really can't think of any bigger existences that need to be manufactured here."

Flagship?!

It's very logical! Han took a more careful look at this vast world, there was a furnace, a forging machine, mechanical arms, it's too much like a flagship production factory!

Flagship!

There are only 12 super shipyards in the Milky Way that could produce flagships, and they all belonged to the 12 Permanent Management members.

Could Earth be this lucky?

Here actually existed a relic that produced flagships?!

Swallowing his spittle, Han said in a deep voice, "Let's get out of here!"

"Why? We just came in for a few minutes and we haven't even begun exploring yet." Ke Lake was puzzled.

"Not right, everything here doesn't seem right!" Han's face slightly changed, "If this is a factory used by the prehistoric civilization to produce flagships, then its level shouldn't be lower

than A-class! In such a high level relic there's no dark beasts? In a relic with no dark beasts thousands of mercenaries died?"

"Let's go, we will leave first and report the situation here to the higher-up. This time we probably have to move to a long-term plan."

Ke Lake nodded, grabbed Han by the shoulders and began flying back. Just when he was about to arrive at that sealed gate, they saw strange patterns slowly covering the gate and sealing it.

"Seal!"

"This hellish place actually has a reverse seal?!" Han saw clearly the mysterious extending patterns, suddenly shocked and shouted loudly, "Quick! We are going to be sealed in this relic!"

Chapter 118: Flagship Shipyard

Boom~

Ke Lake went full speed. The wind whistled by their ears, and they instantly arrived at the entrance of the relic.

Han and Ke Lake grabbed both sides of the door and pushed together!

“Open!”

The giant and heavy sealed door remained motionless. Apparently the power of the seal began to take effect, Han and Ke Lake won't be able to use human strength to open it. They are trapped!

“What to do now?” Ke Lake asked Han in a quiet voice.

“Since we are already here then let's just make the best out of it.” Han calmed down and said, “Let's first scout out this strange relic first. If I'm not mistaken, there must be a scary monster inside this relic.”

“I met one before in the A-19 relic. It was a product that recombined prehistoric man and dark beast. That guy was not only tough to fight against but he also had great intelligence, making him very difficult to deal with.”

“What happened then?” It was Ke Lake’s first time hearing Han talk about his experience in the extinction domain so he curiously asked.

“Then?” Han smiled, “It turns out nothing is immortal. The key is to find the right approach.”

“Remember, brothers work together. Our power can break steel!”

“Especially in this kind of situation we can’t panic, maybe the monster inside this relic is waiting to see us panic. As long as we believe in each other and die or live together, we shouldn’t fear any monsters.”

Ke Lake was shocked, and he heavily nodded and said, “Okay! Even if we encounter something terrifying, we will fight together and kill it!”

Han lightly nodded, pointed at the giant furnace in the distance and said, “If that monster wants to come find us, we will just let it come! But first, we need to investigate this place, let’s go to that furnace over there first.”

Ke Lake took Han and started flying again. With an extremely fast speed and really cool look, Han became very envious.

Han and Ke Lake, it was hard to say whose power was stronger, but talking about which one was cooler, of course it was cooler to fly.

Void End was the type of power that tortured others. Han could unreasonably deprive others of their power, but he could never be as free as Ke Lake who could fly to wherever he wanted.

Shua~

Ke Lake's Celestial Dominator was really crazy. What seemed to be really far in the distance was arrived to instantly under his high-speed flight.

Han and Ke Lake stood at the top of the furnace. This huge black thing. It was way too tall, actually reaching more than 100 thousand meters in height. Looking down from the furnace's mouth, the inside was as pitch black as an abyss.

The things connected to the furnace included the control arm, the firepower injection device, stirring device and so on.

“Look at this firepower injector, it's almost like an artillery cannon on a Dreadnought class ship. At least it looks fierce enough.” Ke Lake pointed at the 6 super firepower injectors erected around the super furnace.

This device can shoot out hot flame to melt the ores that get placed inside the furnace.

Han shook his head and said in a deep voice, “No, those aren't firepower injectors, but industrial level giant laser transmitters.”

“Lasers?!” Ke Lake was shocked.

“That’s right, looks like this furnace was created to melt high-grade alloy, normal fire cannot reach a sufficient temperature so they used the very advanced laser melting method.”

“Then the material that this furnace is made out of should be very powerful too then? It must be at least able to withstand the heat from laser.” Ke Lake pointed at the thick furnace wall and said.

Han crouched down and closely examined the material, “You are right, it’s a very impressive material, but unfortunately I don’t know what it’s called.”

Ke Lake nodded, he had no doubt at all to Han’s words. Although Han was a professional soldier, but he also learned a little pharmacology from Night Walker, and some mechanical knowledge from Old Mo, so he had more technical knowledge than Ke Lake.

“Go, let’s take a look over there.” Han pointed at the distant row of modular machine and said.

.....

A few hours passed in blink of an eye, Han and Ke Lake viewed countless machines in the relic and they finally arrived at an

unparalleled large bracket.

The bracket's shape was like a bathtub. It was just way too huge, extending 300 kilometers in length and 85 kilometers in height!

“Han, what is this?” Ke Lake asked.

Ha smiled, “This is a dock, the dock that's specifically for manufacturing flagships.”

“A flagship-level shipyard?!”

“Yep, all the existences in this relic works together to produce a flagship, and the toughest part is how to create that gigantic shell. The prehistoric civilization used the rare whole-forge method, first smelting alloy in this big melting pot, and then pouring the alloy into bracket to build the shell of the flagship.”

“Before pouring, the keel of the starship, which is the composite structure layer, is ultimately assembled in the shipyard. The giant mechanical arm is responsible for lifting and bringing over the two most critical and giant internal devices of the ship, which is the reactor and engine.”

“I will put it this way, this production process of flagship is way above the current process employed in Milky Way, it can build the entire flagship in one-go, and the flagships' tolerance to attacks is also a lot higher than the ones being manufactured and used in Milky Way at the moment. As well, for production speed, it's also a

lot faster than the current flagship shipyards in the Milky Way.” Han seriously said.

Hearing Han’s words, Ke Lake couldn’t help but feel extremely excited, “Oh god! The B-class relic on our Earth is actually a flagship shipyard? This means we can also manufacture flagships?!”

“There are only 12 flagship level super shipyards in the entire Milky Way, we are number 13!”

Han nodded, “Yep, but problem is that the design of this shipyard from the beginning is to produce flagships, so we can only manufacture flagships but not those smaller ones like battleships or cruisers.”

Ke Lake said disapprovingly, “What kind of problem is that?! Smaller ships can be built by a lot of shipyards, but there are only 12 shipyards in Milky Way that can build flagships! Do you think we can use this super shipyard factory to manufacture dreadnoughts or carriers?”

Han said in a deep voice, “A carrier, a small sized carrier.”

“The Milky Way classifies spacecraft carriers like this, 500 kilometers or less in length are considered small size, the standard size is 500-1000 kilometers, and this shipyard’s length is 300 kilometers, we can see that it can be used to produce small spacecraft carriers.”

Ke Lake excitedly said while rubbing his hands, “Then that would be awesome! A Carrier 300 kilometers in length, it’s the equivalent tonnage of a Dreadnought!”

Ke Lake was right, the Dreadnoughts’ length was usually around 300 kilometers and the battleship class, which is one level below Dreadnought, was usually between 50-100 kilometers.

Over all, in the Milky Way, the main fighting power of all militaries were battleships, because although the flagship is really powerful, it was too big, too heavy and too expensive. As well, the flight speed was also relatively slower.

Although spacecraft carriers were mighty, but it was not that it had no counter. Its counter were the Dreadnoughts.

To put it plainly, Dreadnought battleships were an enlarged version of a battleship class spaceship, carrying a cannon as thick as a mountain.

Attacking frigates or smaller sized destroyers with this kind of giant artillery was simply impossible. Before you can lock onto the target, the smaller sized starships were already gone without a shadow. And even if you manage to lock on, the large artillery’s tracking and angular velocity still won’t be able to keep up.

So, the main purpose of Dreadnoughts was to fight the enemy’s spacecraft carrier. After all, it was so big anyways, so they didn’t have to worry about missing.

One thing countered another, this was the normal state of things.

In galactic battles, no starship could be said to be invincible, even the strongest spacecraft carrier had Dreadnought battleships to restrain them, then did Dreadnought battleship have any counters?

Of course, high-speed battleship class starships were the master at killing Dreadnoughts. Strong firepower, fast speed, a group of high-speed battleships could sink a Dreadnought within minutes.

Anyway, this B-class relic on Earth, was actually also a complete small-sized spacecraft carrier production line?

This was enough to make Han and Ke Lake ecstatic!

If people on Earth really activated this flagship factory and produced carriers, then they will be rich!

Was it easy to sell spacecraft carriers?

Of course, there are 14 thousand countries in the entire Milky Way, there are at most a hundred something countries with carriers. People obviously want to have a reputation, no matter how poor the country was, they still have to have a fleet right? If the fleet didn't have a carrier as a flagship, then it would only be considered second-tier.

If the small carrier production line on Earth actually starts functioning, then the orders will probably line up from all the countries up to a few hundred light years away. Although it was a

small size carrier, it's still the real flagship!

“Rich, we are really going to be rich this time! We can use the carriers we built to exchange for battleships and Dreadnoughts, other countries must be very happy to!” Ke Lake had no other illness, but he just loved his home planet too much. The moment he talked about Earth, he gets really excited.

Han laughed and said, “Exchange what battleship? I'd say, let's simply form an entire fleet with spacecraft carriers! We will get a largescale carrier fleet. When we are fighting other countries, we will just directly drive our flagship fleet towards them! We will just tell those a**holes, we don't have much on Earth, it's just this thing that we have a lot of. Do you want to fight or not?!”

Han's idea was really whimsical, what frigates, destroyers, battlecruisers, battleships, we will just skip those entirely!

After all, Earth had a flagship production line left behind by the prehistoric civilization, so the cost of manufacturing flagships was actually pretty similar to buying battleships built by others. We might as well just use flagships as battleships then! No matter the size of the campaign, we will just push past all the enemies with a bunch of flagships!

As for blueprints, Han currently possessed over 14 thousand copies. For small sized carriers under 300 kilometers in length, Han's got at least 40 of them.

With a sudden change in attitude, Han said in a low voice, “The

promised time is 3 days, if we didn't leave within 3 days then Long Chuan will send more people to come looking for us."

Ke Lake's face suddenly darkened and said, "This place is bizarre, I don't want our brothers to come in and get trapped here like us."

Han nodded, "So that leaves us 2 days and 16 hours. Ever since coming in here, I feel a gruesome force staring at us, and I'm also waiting for him to show his face."

"Now, I decided to not wait anymore. If he doesn't take the initiative to come to us, then we will just go and find him!"

"Be prepared!"

Ke Lake heavily nodded, and curiously said, "How do you find him?"

Han didn't answer, he just smiled.

Ke Lake just saw Han standing on top of that high shipyard, closed his eyes and began silently channeling the power of darkness from the heart, and then pushing it towards his right eye!

Shua~

"Eye of darkness, open!"

Chapter 119: Han vs. Relic Ghost

“Eye of Darkness, open!”

Shua~

Immediately, Han’s right eye turned black, the power of the complete Heart of Darkness had enhanced his vision when using the Eye. Not only could he see farther, it was as if he could see through everything, being able to move past their external appearances and analyze their essence.

Metal wouldn’t show any color under the power of the Eye, so the world was just covered in gray in Han’s eye, like a black and white photograph.

Suddenly, Han found a dazzling purple figure. Though distant, it still could not escape Han’s sharp eye of darkness.

“On our right hand side! Quarter past three o’clock! Quick!”

The patiently waiting Ke Lake grabbed Han by the shoulder. He didn’t just fly out, but shot out like a rocket!

The strongest flight descent, Celestial Dominator, full speed!

As the two strongest soldiers on Earth, no matter what monster was inside this relic, Han and Ke Lake were responsible to clear it

out!

Even if this monster didn't go to find Han and Ke Lake, they will take the initiative and go find him!

Rumble~

The flight speed was too fast which resulted in a very violent sonic boom!

How was the Ke Lake right now still a person, he was just like a fighter jet flying at the speed of sound!

The distance drew near, and Han saw clearly that it was a very tall mineral mountain. Looks like this relic not only had a flagship production line, but also vast amounts of mineral mines. Upon closer inspection, the majority seems to have yet been mined.

That strange purple shadow was hidden inside that mountain!

“Dive and throw me out!” Han shouted to Ke Lake.

“Got it!”

Ke Lake loudly answered. When the distance was close, Ke Lake began his dive at high-speed and then forcefully pushed Han out.

Ke Lake's dive speed was already amazing, plus a hard push, the result was that Han was pushed out like a human cannon ball, blasting a shot out!

The right fist that contained the force of darkness was lifted up high.

Dark fist!

In terms of flight speed, it was very difficult for Ke Lake to find someone to compete with in this world.

But when it came to whose fist was hardest and most fierce, the title still belonged to Han's dark fist!

Rumble~

Then, a shockingly loud sound was heard, followed by the ground tremoring and mountains shaking!

Ke Lake's high-speed dive plus Han's Dark fist, the effect was actually comparable to a small nuclear bomb!

This huge mineral mountain actually collapsed immediately!

As for that human or monster thing inside that mountain, it didn't have time to react and was buried inside the collapsed mine!

Boom~

Han punched up, crushing the ores that were above him and climbed out from the ground.

Han's battle suit, the Elliptical Matrix, was actually very cleverly designed, not only could it deflect force from enemy attacks, it even lessened a lot of the impact from the falling rocks, so when Han climbed up from the ruins, he wasn't even hurt at all.

Ke Lake suddenly realized, when he was coordinating attacks with Han, the explosion power was amazing!

Ke Lake quickly flew to Han's side and asked in concern, "How did it go? Is he dead?"

Han shook his head, "At the last moment, that thing disappeared, he seems to be able to teleport."

"Teleport? The top tier power of Dimensional descent?" Ke Lake hesitated and asked.

Dimensional descent was a very strong super power, a top tier battle type. Any type of the dimensional descent espers were extremely difficult to deal with. No one wanted to face an opponent of the dimensional descent.

Han lowered his voice and said, "My vision is still not perfect, it can only find the location and the intensity of life, but it can't

determine whether the opponent is a person or a monster.”

“Look over there.”

Ke Lake followed Han’s eyes and looked over, they just saw that after the mountain collapsed, a huge open space was revealed, as well as a spherical building behind the mountain. It seems to be the gene factory.

In front of the factory, there were numerous dead bodies which seemed to be dead dark beasts.

Shua~

Ke Lake suddenly hesitated for a second and hastily pulled Han into the air.

Looking at this open space from the air, the tragic scene is quite creepy.

Millions of dark beasts were lying there, motionlessly, like an ocean of dead bodies.

Peng~

Ke Lake took Han and landed on the center of that open field, and they just saw that the dead bodies of these dark beasts were just like the mercenaries at the entrance, already air-dried. It was as if

their life was sucked out by a vampire, the originally black skin after being air-dried became a gray color.

“The number is more than a million.” Ke Lake said to Han in a lowered voice.

Han lightly nodded.

This was really an extremely scary relic. The dark beasts and mercenaries, just who were they killed by?

Ka~

The Eye of Darkness, open again!

The black right eye shot out black electro lights, and Han scanned the entire relic again!

“Where is he?!” Ke Lake clenched his fist and said.

Han said in a deep voice, “He’s quite far from us, let’s first just ignore this monster, and investigate the death of those dark beasts and the inside of that gene factory. Maybe we can find some clues.”

Ke Lake agree with Han’s judgement, if the enemy is a dimensional descent teleport esper, then as long as he wants to avoid fighting, then with Han and Ke Lake’s speed and ability to capture, it will be impossible to catch him.

Instead of wasting energy, it's better to just do some investigation for now...

Boom~

Han violently punched open the entrance to the gene factory, and walked in with Ke Lake.

The gene factory was something temporary constructed by the prehistoric civilization before they left the Milky Way, so this building looked newer than all those other giant machines.

After all this was just a B-class relic. The gene factory level built here was a lot lower than the one Han saw in the A-19. After entering, they directly saw the dark beast processing apparatus. Numerous culturing vessels contained yellow solution but there were no dark beasts being synthesized right now.

Han slightly frowned, continued to walk forward and there were rows of huge sealed metal cans.

Boom~

Boom~

The dark fists broke open those sealed cans one by one, and they were empty.

Seeing this, Han frowned again.

“These cans are originally used to contain the raw materials needed to synthesize dark beasts, how are they all gone? Did this relic lose its power to manufacture dark beasts or something?” Ke Lake said.

Han looked at the empty gene factory, then looked at the dark beasts' bodies laying everywhere outside, and said in a deep voice, “I get it now, that monster deliberately used all the raw materials to manufacture dark beasts just to kill them later.”

Ke Lake was shocked, “Why would he do that?”

Han said, “Because he needs to absorb the energy inside those dark beasts, just like those mercenaries that died at the entrance, they were killed because their energy was drained empty.”

“So that means, that thing you couldn't kill earlier, is a vampire?”

“Might not be a vampire, but he definitely has similar properties with a vampire.”

Han and Ke Lake became silent for a moment, Han lowered his voice and said, “This strange thing manufactured millions of dark beasts and then he absorbed their energy, and now he absorbed the energy of thousands of high level mercenaries.”

“I’m guessing, he’s not only cruel, but also very intelligent. The reason why he doesn’t want to fight us, is because he’s not sure that he can kill us.”

“The absorbing power like a vampire plus the ability to teleport, I’m afraid that this time we are in big trouble.”

With a sudden change in topic, Han lowered his voice and said to Ke Lake, “Do you trust me?”

“Of course, brothers work together, our power can break steel!”

“Then are you willing to put your life in my hands?”

Ke Lake hesitated for not even a second, and then resolutely said, “No problem! You tell me what to do!”

The end of Han’s mouth lifted up slightly, and he said, “If we can’t kill this monster, then we will troll him to death!”

.....

At a place very far away from the gene factory, there was a person sitting on the giant furnace observing.

As least he looked like a person, the white faced devil, Han Wu.

But if anyone familiar with Han Wu saw this scene, they could certainly tell that something was off.

Han Wu had a pair of brown eyes, but now it had turned black. And if he was Han Wu, then he wouldn't be squatting on the ground like an animal and sticking his crimson red tongue out.

This guy that was in Han Wu's body had a very cold breath, his black eyes stared at the distance and observed every move from Han and Ke Lake.

No doubt, Han and Ke Lake were not easy to deal with, they were currently the strongest soldiers on Earth, with enough combat experience and chillingly powerful super powers.

Han was able to detect him with his Eye of Darkness and shatter a mountain with one punch. From that moment he learned that if he fought these two humans head-on, although he might not lose, but it's definitely not easy to win.

So, this guy that looked like Han Wu didn't make any reckless moves, but hide from afar and observe.

Suddenly, his expression became very confused. He saw that those two hard-to-deal-with humans were fighting each other. The shorter guy opened his mouth, and ate that flying tall guy!

Ate him?!

Shua~

Han Wu immediately teleported nearby Han, with about a few hundred meters in distance, he tilted his head and looked.

And at that moment, Han supported one hand on the ground, the other one over his chest, holding his trademark quirky defense stance.

He really ate him?!

Han Wu looked around, there was not a trace of scent of Ke Lake, it was like Ke Lake vanished.

AWOOOOO~

Han Wu roared at Han, and what came out was not the voice of a human. He seemed to be very angry.

Han looked up, saw the thing that looks very much like Han Wu, and said coldly, “You are angry?”

“I got it, you took over Han Wu’s body, but then you realized, Ke Lake’s body was even more perfect! That’s why you kept delaying your moves, not because you are afraid of us, but because you don’t want to damage Ke Lake’s body and take it over later!”

“Now that I ate Ke Lake, that’s why you are so angry!”

AWOOOOOOOOOO~

Things were very clear now. Right now, what Han was facing was not Han Wu but a species that underwent genetic mutation! Not only was he evil, he could also take over humans’ body!

Kacha~

Han just saw the monster pointing out a finger, and a white needle popped out of the finger. It was sharp, and radiating coldness.

“So that’s what happened, your method of killing is using needles, no wonder there doesn’t seem to be any wounds on the dark beasts’ or the mercenaries’ bodies.”

“When Ke Lake and I were together, there was a threat to you, you still have some fear and that was why you didn’t dare to make any moves.”

“Now that I’m the only one left, you think I’m weak and you are not afraid anymore, so you don’t even bother hiding yourself anymore.”

That monster put out his head, and veins began popping up on his neck, and in a very deep hoarse voice he said, “Die. Die.”

Obviously, this monster has not yet learned how to speak, the sound was like a chilly wind whistling past, completely unlike human voices.

The monster approached Han step by step, still tilting left and right as he walked, and that strange white needle bent in a very strange angle.

But Han still maintained his own unique defence stance, his left hand still pressing on his chest, but his right hand is already slowly opening.

“Extinction Domain, open!”

The surrounding air began to condense.

Han versus the relic ghost.

An imminent war!

Chapter 120: Relic Ghost, Dead!

Han kept his strange defensive stance with his left hand pressing on his chest, and his right hand hidden behind his back.

Han Wu, or more appropriately, the monster that occupied Han Wu's body approached Han step by step with cold eyes.

He put up a finger and flashed his white needle, or rather a thorn, in an uncanny arc.

Dodging this thorn took almost all of Han's attention, because he had already come to the conclusion from the dead mercenaries that they were all struck by this thorn. He theorized that they died when all their energy and blood were sucked empty by that thorn.

How can I avoid being hit by it?

Very difficult, although the armor the mercenaries were wearing weren't top tier, it didn't have any effect at all. For the same reason, Han's battle suit Elliptical Matrix might not be able to defend against this thorn too.

Can Han dodge the attack?

Even harder, thousands of soldiers were instantly killed, it clearly showed the explosive strength this monster had reached!

Suddenly~

Han stopped.

He realized he had been too concerned about that thorn, and was too focused on escaping the attack that he forgot his ultimate goal!

Han's goal was to kill this monster! Activate this super extinction domain that can bring Earth into a brand new era! This was what was most important to Han!

Gritting his teeth, Han's eyes became decisive.

All things come with a price, if his life was the price that needed to be paid, then let the storm come!

Pa~

The automatic drug kit opened.

“Hyper nuclear energy, 10 times dose!”

Don't know what kind of countermeasure Han had come up with, he began to take drugs like crazy.

Even with the super anti-toxin body, ten times the dose of hyper nuclear pill was still Han's limit.

“Super Zero-Degree joy pill, 10 times dose!”

Pa~

He’s even taking the maximum amount of drug pills to protect his zero-degree brain region?!

The battle had not yet begun, and Han had already activated everything he had.

Kacha~

Void domain, open!

Suddenly, the right hand hidden behind Han’s back opened and activated the 100-meter diameter void domain.

This is the most unreasonable domain in the world, once opened, all powers will go extinct!

But the opponent, after all, is an unknown monster, not human, and doesn’t have a zero-degree region. Whether or not Void domain can seal his teleport, Han doesn’t know, he could only gamble.

Can’t afford to think that much, next second, Han already charged straight at the relic ghost!

He hid his right fist behind him, from the tip of his fingers, the deep black color began to spread over Han's right arm!

And that humanoid monster across from Han, at first he was very confused about why Han suddenly took that many pills.

At the next moment, a cruel sneer emerged on his face.

Looks like Han activating his Void Domain is superfluous, since the humanoid monster didn't plan to fight at all!

Han just saw him pulling back his arm and staring at Han's steps with his pitch black eyes.

Ten meters!

Five meters!

Within striking distance now!

Han waved his darkened right arm, and that humanoid monster also suddenly roared, pushing forward the white thorn in his hand!

Suddenly, this white thorn grew at the speed of light and became at least 3 meters long!

The monster's face had a grim smile on it, as if saying, "Give up, you can't run!"

The next moment, the smile on that monster's face froze as he realized that Han didn't have any intention in dodging at all!

Gengci~

The white thorn was like a laser, instantly pierced Han's right arm, going in from the tip of his fist and out from Han's shoulder!

Just at that moment when Han's arm was penetrated, he held back the pain and suddenly twisted his arm in an incredible way!

Kacha~

With this distorted power, Han abruptly pulled out the thorn on that monster's finger!

The logic was like pulling teeth. If one wanted to pull out the sharp teeth of a tiger, then he will first need a strong enough plier.

But there was no plier in Han's hands, so he used his arm instead!

In order to fight, Han could do anything!

Even with his arm pierced, he still wanted to break that thorn that the monster used as a weapon!

Snap!

Taking advantage of the brief moment that the monster was shocked, Han's arms came from the back and tightly locked down that monster!

Grappling lock!

This series of premeditated actions filled this humanoid monster's eyes full of shock, what kind of crazy person was Han? Knowing clearly that this poisonous thorn could take his life, he still thought of this kind of kill-1000-sacrifice-800 tactic? (TL: sacrificing 800 of one's own to take down 1000 enemy soldiers, which means killing the enemy at great cost)

Han's arm was rapidly deforming, atrophying.

But he succeeded!

At the cost of sacrificing an arm, he successfully got this monster under control!

Shua~

Just at the moment, something happened!

Han just felt the things in front of his eyes flashed, and his whole body instantly left the gene factory, appearing at the top of that giant shipyard.

It was teleportation!

Void domain failed!

Even if Han activated his domain, he still can't stop the monster from using its power!

No, it must not be a super power. A super power is an extension from the human's zero-degree region, monsters don't have that region so what he was using was not a super power.

A sneer emerged on Han's face, he shouted out loud, "Come out! Kill him for me!"

Shua~

A hidden necklace suddenly appeared on Han's neck, and in the next second, a person actually jumped out of the necklace!

It was Ke Lake!

He didn't die, but was hiding in Han's Lunar Mark!

Warlords couldn't die, and as a quasi-warlord, Ke Lake obviously had no problem surviving for a few minutes in Lunar Mark's vacuum environment.

This was Han's full set of tactics!

First let Ke Lake hide in Lunar Mark to cause the monster to misunderstand and mistaken Han for eating Ke Lake.

After it was just Han left, the monster felt like he could bully Han now.

Unfortunately, this monster would've never thought, Han was not the type of enemy that plays a normal conventional hand!

He actually hid a person in a dimensional rock?!

He actually sacrificed his right arm just to achieve the effect of pulling a tooth from the tiger!

He was obviously not a conventional soldier. What kind of mess is Han's head?!

"I will kill you!" Ke Lake took off into the sky and roared!

Now that Han's locked the monster down tightly with both hands, it wouldn't be able to run! Now the only thing Ke Lake

needed to do was to take advantage of this and take his life!

Han's right arm was violently shaking, that's the aftermath after being stung by the poisonous thorn. Luckily, Han didn't lose his right arm so far, because the moment before he attacked he took 10 full pills of hyper nuclear energy!

When the poisonous thorn penetrated Han's right arm, on one side, large amounts of source energy was being absorbed, but on the other hand the strong hyper nuclear energy pill was also providing Han with an endless source of energy!

And there was one more point, which was probably the most crucial point in the entire strategy. Han was probably the only one who was trained for situations where his energy gets absorbed.

During the exploration event in the A-19, the strange egg would suck empty Han's source energy and dark energy every day, so Han was long accustomed to the feeling of being sucked empty!

All in all, Han's moves seemed to be all over the place, but it was actually a very sophisticated strategy. Besides Han himself, no one could understand.

The situation is now completely reversed!

Although Han paid an extremely heavy price, at the moment, he had the humanoid monster completely locked down! From the back, the two arms were like steel, locking the monster down

tightly and not letting go!

Ke Lake waved his iron fist, and punches began raining down on that monster's head!

Just at that moment, the monster let out a scream, and teleported again!

Shua~

Perhaps eager to get rid of the Han that was locking him down from behind, this monster actually teleported into a mountain!

Rumble~

The monster and Han crashed into the mountain together. It hurt but Han still tightly locked him down, and wouldn't let go even if he died!

Rumble~

Rumble~

The monster continuously crashed into things like it went insane, but he still couldn't get rid of the Han on his back. At that moment, Han seemed to have become a part of the monster, and the monster simply had no way of getting rid of him!

“Isn’t your head very hard? I will kill you!”

The scene became very bloody. Han glared at the monster before opening his mouth and directly biting down on the monster’s back!

With two hands both busy locking the monster down, Han couldn’t use his Dark Fist. But his mouth was still idling, must as well use it to bite!

Gengci~

Gengci~

Two bites down, the monster’s two ears were gone, and the pain made it scream loudly.

And at that moment, with his top tier flying ability, Ke Lake already arrived at the scene. Taking advantage of the panic, his iron fists rained down on the monster’s head again!

Punch after punch!

Boom!

Boom!

Although Ke Lake's iron fist was not stronger than Han's Dark fist, but it was still fatal!

The scene became very brutal, kind of like a street fight. Han locked the monster down from behind and Ke Lake punched the crap out of the monster from the front!

AHHHHHH~

Suddenly, something strange happened!

A purple body of energy rushed out of the top of Han Wu's skull, and desperately soared upward towards the sky.

Because Han was right behind the monster, so he saw clearly.

Could it be that the monster that invaded Han Wu's body didn't actually have a physical body? It was a body of energy?!

No time for any consideration, Han let go of Han Wu's body, forced his power from his leg into the ground. He jumped to great height and then waved his right arm!

Dark fist!

The fist that was like Thor's hammer, landed directly on that body of purple energy!

Boom~

That body of energy seemed to have life, it let out a series of screams, and its sound became weaker and weaker, finally falling down from the sky.

Gengci~

Han pulled on that thorn that was inserted in his right arm, and threw it onto the ground.

Ke Lake hastily brought out drugs to stop bleeding, and help Han bandage the wound.

“How did this happen? It fully penetrated your arm!” Ke Lake was a bit distressed about Han and said, “Everything about you is good, but it’s just that you don’t care about your life when you fight.”

Han smiled, “Sometimes you need to put your life on the line to fight. This monster is very powerful, it was not afraid of my Void End at all, but fortunately I have other cards.”

Ke Lake lowered his voice and said, “Done bandaging, is your arm alright? Your face looks very pale.”

“It’s okay, I just lost too much energy and my body’s a bit weak right now.”

Han stood up, and looked at that monster's dead body with Ke Lake.

They saw that there was a purple thin layer on the ground, like a blown up balloon, already disintegrated.

“Eye of Darkness, open!”

Shua~

Instantly, Han's right eye became black. he first looked at the monster's body, then scanned the whole ruin again.

“Other than us, there's no other life in this relic.” Han let out a long sigh, his whole body relaxed.

Right after he finished, the ground suddenly began to shake, those pink ores on the floor began to beat as if there was an earthquake.

Han and Ke Lake hastily looked around.

Huh?

Chapter 121: Han's Illegal Evidence

Rumble~

A violent earthquake took place inside the relic causing the entire dimension to shake. Han and Ke Lake were surprised to find that the originally sealed dimension re-opened a hidden inner layer, and a large amount of ores flooded out of the new space.

Shua~

Ke Lake took Han and flew straight towards the new dimension where the pile of ores is.

After randomly picking up a few samples, Han looked around for a moment before lowering his voice and saying, "Tritanium black crystal, Moore stone, crystal shale, these are all advanced ores! This dimension is probably where the prehistoric civilization stored their raw materials."

"A flagship production line consumes large amounts of ores everyday, and that's why they reserved such a large amount of high level ores."

Ke Lake didn't know metal nor ore so he asked in curiosity, "This amount of mineral probably costs a lot of money right? And this layer of hidden dimension, why did it suddenly open up?"

Han shrugged his shoulder, "Maybe it's because of that dead body

of energy. It's possible that when the prehistoric civilization was gathering the ores, this body of energy was caught in the minerals and taken into this relic."

"Who knows, the universe is so big, it's full of wonders. Maybe we will someday encounter silicon-based life, intelligent plant life, and many other strange life forms, as long as we go deeper into space to explore."

Ke Lake laughed out loud, patted Han on the shoulder and said, "You are not only the bravest warrior, but also the most whimsical one."

"Anyway, this monster is dead, the relic is safe. Let's go back and tell Long Chuan and the others the good news!"

Outside of the relic, after Han and Ke Lake went in, Li Yu and the others didn't leave. They stayed behind with the 13 Guardians to guard outside of that giant sealed gate.

Suddenly~

The huge sealed door was opened from the inside and Han and Ke Lake walked out with a smile.

"Close the door quickly! Don't let the dark beasts come out!" Talin nervously shouted.

Han waved his hand and said with a smile, "Don't worry, the

inside of this relic is safe.”

“Safe?!” Everyone was shocked and they couldn’t believe their ears.

Ke Lake said, “Han didn’t lie, there was just a strange form of energy inside the relic and it has been killed by Han and I together. Of course, most of the credit goes to Han, I just cooperated with him and pretended to be dead.”

Talin, Long Chuan, and Li Yu hastily asked about what happened in the relic.

Ke Lake gave a brief account of the whole proves, and after listening, everyone let out a long breath.

“Let’s go, I will take you guys on a tour inside this relic.” Han made the “This way, please” gesture.

Everyone followed Han and Ke Lake into the relic. Immediately, they were shocked by the spectacular view in front of their eyes.

Before this, Earth only had another C-class relic, and its size was absolutely incomparable to this B-class relic.

“So many ore rocks, is this place a prehistoric mine?” Li Yu asked.

Han shook his head, “No, it’s a small spacecraft carrier production line.”

“Such a vast relic, and still only small sized carriers?”

“Of course, in the Milky Way, any carriers less than 500 kilometers are categorized as small, and this production line’s shipyard is only 300 kilometers long.”

“Look, here’s the melting pot, there’s the lifting arm, and the big guy in the distance is the shipyard.”

Han described to everyone the functionality of the different parts of the flagship production line. Everyone became more and more happy the more they heard, and the smiles emerged on their faces like flowers blooming.

Even those alien soldiers were very excited. Now that they planned to make Earth their home, if Earth was just some insignificant small country in the Milky Way that was always bullied by others, then the life of these alien warriors wouldn’t be easy too.

But now it was completely different. Earth now had the flagship production line left behind by the prehistoric domain and it could produce small-sized spacecraft carriers! Even idiots knew Earth’s future will be very bright and limitless!

“This is amazing! With this production line, we will be able to

create our own flagships! Flagships! The entire Milky Way doesn't even have many shipyards equipped with the production capacity to build flagships!" Talin had always been very calm was excited to the extent that he didn't know how to organize his words, and he said in excitement, "Hurry and call all the top league scientists and mechanics on the planet to come here! Immediately begin working on resuming this production line!"

"In addition, this should be kept strictly confidential!"

The restoration work for this flagship production line began.

This production line was left behind by the prehistoric civilization tens of thousands of years ago, so in order to make this old production line resume functioning immediately, it will take a lot of time and effort.

Han, as a soldier, didn't intend to intervene in the daily work of the Earth Federation. As for how to develop and manage the production line, as well as how to keep confidentiality, these tasks could just be left to the corresponding departments.

Now, the most popular equipment was the virtual pod, and the virtual pods purchased from other planets were delivered back to Earth ship by ship and placed around the world.

The virtual pod was a very good thing. Aside from being used by soldiers to simulate combat, its biggest purpose was to learn.

What did Earth need the most right now?

Talents!

The first flagship fleet needed a lot of crew members, including many trained mechanics and engineers, and where do these professionals come from? Of course they were trained in the virtual pod.

Restoring the flagship production line also needed a lot of industrial workers and engineers, and the original professionals on Earth all needed to receive more advanced technology training before they could go on duty.

And just when everyone became busy preparing, the most famous figure on Earth right now, Han, actually locked himself in a room and did not leave it for the whole day. No one knew what he was really up to.

Inside the room, Han was playing around with a set of equipment used for refining medicine. This equipment set was gifted to him by Night Walker a long time ago, but this was the first time he really brought it out and used it.

Han was very skillful, and soon, a bottle of light green liquid was procured. Putting the liquid under his nose and sniffing, Han smiled, saying to Night Walker who was observing him on the other side of the screen and said, "It's should be okay, later I will test the reaction of the microorganisms, if there's no problem then I will give it to Long Chuan."

Night Walker slightly nodded, and was also a bit surprised, “You learn very quickly. Using condensed crystal as raw material to make zero-degree accelerator potions is not an easy task, not to mention you still did it in the case of an incomplete set of equipment.”

Han scratched his head, “Maybe I actually have a bit of talent in pharmacology. By the way, how many levels can this accelerator potion boost Long Chuan? Passing 5-star is no problem right?”

Night Walker replied, “This will depend on the quality of the crystal, but passing 5-star is no problem. But of course, it also depends how much affinity people on Earth have with condensed crystals.”

Han heavily nodded. These days, he had been busy with manufacturing zero-degree accelerators, and helping Long Chuan, Li Yu and other soldiers boost up their levels.

“Han, you never learned pharmacology in the past, how come you became so interested in it today? Is it because of Long Chuan?” Night Walker asked in curiosity.

“Nope, it’s for myself. In the future I still want to be a dark net dweller.”

“Dark net dweller?”

“Yep, from today on I want to study drugs from you, and study how to manufacture dark fusion beasts from people that know genetic science. All in all, whatever’s scary I will learn it, whatever’s illegal I will learn it.” Han seriously said.

Night Walker was shocked, “Why did you suddenly change so much?”

Han laughed and replied, “In a place like the Milky Way, legal stuff isn’t useful. Useful stuff is illegal. Right now our Earth is still very weak, and it will inevitably encounter some difficult situations in the future. If we don’t use little gadgets that are cruel or evil enough, we will be no match to those big Milky Way countries.”

“Now my biggest wish is for every soldier on Earth to possess some drugs. Whenever they encounter an enemy that’s too tough to beat, then they can nibble on some drugs and continue to fight! If they still can’t beat the enemy, then they can release an overwhelming amount of dark fusion beasts like the Earth claw, the Dark Wind Vine, explosive bugs, and then continue to fight!”

Han first smiled, then his face suddenly became heavy and he whispered, “So that’s why I want to learn pharmacology and genetic science. As for whether it’s evil or illegal I don’t care at all because right now, there’s only one path for Earth right now and it’s to live!”

“Earth has a flagship production line which is originally a good thing, but I don’t even know how long this can stay as a secret.”

“If this secret accidentally leaks out, the likely result is war.”

.....

Sally Empire, the Prime Minister’s official residence.

Levi recently grew a pimple on his mouth and he could feel a burning pain every time he ate.

All the servants cautiously tried to avoid him. Ever since he came back from the Milky Way Meet, Levi looked at everyone with hostility and frequently beats his servants for small things.

At this moment, Levi was in a daze in his study room. In the room there was a map of the 57th galactic sector map on the wall, and on the map, a planet was circled in red. Earth.

It was circled by Levi himself, he was confident that Earth could be their next colony target. But now, seeing that circle he drew in the past, it was very mocking to look at.

“Prime Minister! Prime Minister!”

Secretary Luo’s voice sounded from outside of the room, he seemed to be very excited and started yelling before even reaching the door.

“Come in.” Levi frowned and said, “Why yell?”

This secretary Luo excitedly held a laptop in both hands and said in a loud voice, “We got evidence! We got evidence to Han’s illegal activities!”

“Han?”

Levi didn’t remember who Han was initially, after secretary Luo’s reminder he finally realized, isn’t Han that little brat from Earth Federation, the champion of this year’s Milky Way Meet? Recalling Han’s face with that innocent and harmless smile, Levi felt nauseated and disgusted.”

“What evidence are you talking about?” Levi frowned and asked.

“Unlawful evidence! It can prove that Han illegally used dark fusion beasts during the relic exploration event!” Secretary Luo excitedly said, “With this evidence, we can apply for the cancellation of Han’s score! Then, the Earth Federation will be involved in the trial as well!”

Chapter 122: Han Lang, The “Lang” That Means Homeless

(T/N: that word means homeless in Mandarin)

Levi suddenly hesitated for a moment, and without caring about the pain in his mouth anymore, he shouted, “You really have evidence to prove that Han illegally used dark fusion beasts during the exploration event?”

The secretary nodded and said, “Mr. Prime Minister, please watch this video!”

Then, he quickly pulled out a window on the screen. They saw that the video came from a famous video site in the Milky Way named Butterfly Fantasy, the video’s name is called, “Han’s so Cool! Using the Earth Claw and performing a double-jump to attack!”

Only under-aged little girls liked this type of video site. It was full of exaggerated cartoon decoration, and the majority of the color that appeared were pink and white.

This video was shared by an user, don’t know which family’s little girl uploaded it to the site.

The Milky Way was, after all, a place that worshiped young heroes. Ever since the last exploration event, Han was not just a celebrity on Earth, he also became popular throughout the Milky

Way. Many girls and young women became his fans and made a lot of videos for him, and this is just one of them.

Pa~

Turning on the video, it was the site at the A-19 relic. The part where Han was being chased by Sally Empire's Fei Roger! He acted very arrogantly just because he could fly, but Han performed a double jump using the Earth Claw, dragged Fei Roger down from the sky and killed him in one breath.

The video was very short, it ended right after Han successfully killed Fei Roger.

“Look, this is the evidence of Han using illegal dark fusion beasts! The Milky Way law strictly limits anyone using the Earth Claw. If we hand this video to the Alliance, not only will Han be in trouble, Earth will also be!” Secretary Luo said in excitement. After all, a piece of evidence this important was found by him, so by logic, Levi will reward him.

But, Levi's face became even more ugly, because the Fei Roger was none other than Levi's nephew!

It has been a long time since any talented espers came out of this family, Fei Roger was given high hopes for glorifying the family name in the future.

Unfortunately, Fei Roger couldn't come back from A-19 and Levi

had been really upset.

And today, he actually got to watch everything, so Han was the one that killed his nephew?!

Now, the new hatred and the old hatred all combined together。

Levi's face became distorted right on the spot.

“Where did this video come from? Is it reliable?!” Levi questioned in a low voice.

“We are enemies of Earth, so the technicians have been in continuous search of negative news about Earth. This is the latest video release, I don't know who anonymously uploaded this video, our technician team is still doing the final analysis. At most half an hour later, they will be finished and submit the complete data to prove this video's authenticity.” Secretary Luo quickly replied.

Levi gritted his teeth, and his hand slammed down on the table.

“Okay, you asked for it! Since Han's a member of the Earth Federation, then the Earth Federation must be responsible for him!”

“Immediately connect the line with the Ganges Republic's Prime Minister Mode! My words alone will not be enough, we need to work with Prime Minister Mode, that kind of powerful figure and take down that damn Han and damn Earth!”

.....

Earth Federation, Nazca Base.

When leaving the Miracle System, Han and Lance left each other their contact information, but Han did not think that the first time Lance contacted him was for such a thing.

In the screen, Lance's face was full of guilt, and he was so anxious that tears were about to fall.

Slightly frowning, Han let out a light sigh and asked, "How much more time do I have?"

Lance replied, "There should still be some time. A minute ago when my sister was uploading the video, I caught her. But now the Milky Way's internet network speed is way too quick, I didn't stop her early enough and the video was uploaded."

"I usually have the habit of installing a micro-video-recording system on my combat suit. That way after I fight someone, I can use the video replay to see where I can improve."

After entering the relic that day, I opened the video recorder like usual, and everything that happened inside the relic was recorded down.

“My sister is a fan of yours. I felt that she was just a child, so I showed her my recording after seeing you fighting that Fei Roger. She had many praises for your combat ability and ability to react. We are brothers, so after hearing how she complimented you, I felt very proud too.”

“But who would’ve known that she would turn around and put your video on the web? Fortunately, it was just that part of you using the Earth Claw. If she finished uploading all the videos, it will expose that you have a lot of other dark fusion beasts.”

Han slightly nodded, he had understood the whole situation.

If it was some other time, it wouldn’t be a big deal even if Han used some fusion beasts inside the relic. After all he was the exploration event champion, worst case scenario was a warning.

But now is the critical moment for Earth to rise and there cannot be any mistakes. Sally Empire, Ganges Republic, these guys already hated Earth to the guts. They will for sure take this opportunity to worsen the situation and put Earth in a very dangerous situation.

They definitely will.

“Let my sister come and apologize to you.” Lance suggested.

After all Lance wasn’t Han, he couldn’t understand Han’s complex emotions at the moment.

“Well, it already happened so I will find ways to face it. Being tangled to the past won’t help.”

After comforting Lance a bit, Han turned off the communication with him, turned around, and looked out of the window.

The Nazca wilderness was empty, there was nothing. Aside from this military camp, it was a land where nothing grows.

But Han still feel that it was very beautiful here.

Opening the window to let some of the fresh air into his room, Han began to quietly pack things up.

It didn’t take long, because Han had always been fighting for Earth, he really didn’t really bring anything with him, and the only thing with a little value was probably that little house his mom left him in Shanghai.

Han suddenly smiled bitterly, there was a “Lang” in his name. It seems like when his mom already knew when naming him that Han was doomed to wander around the galaxy homelessly.

A few minutes after, a Falcon-class frigate from Nazca base took off at great speed across the sky.

Han was on that frigate, but he was by himself, lying in front of the window. There’s a smile on his face like usual.

The deep Pacific Ocean, a school of dolphins noticed this frigate. they jumped out of the ocean in excitement, swinging their beautiful tail fin.

A group of whales ignored Han's frigate, and they continued to swim with their slow and clumsy strokes.

Across the Pacific would be China, Han's home.

He saw a white sandy beach full of tourists. It was the middle of summer and the girls were wearing attractive three-point swimsuits. Don't know when, the Chinese girls that once desired white skin now liked their skin to be healthy tan color.

But Han was still a bit traditional and liked girls with whiter skin, like Ye Weiwei. But she was really too far away and Han never got the chance to go visit her.

A green bamboo forests, blue streams, a temple built on the hillside constituted this beautiful landscape.

Shanghai, a place where skyscrapers stood like trees in a forest, Han quickly spotted that little park that his mother used to take him every day when he was young.

It was just a really small field, two wooden long chairs, one of the chairs was even missing a piece of wood, and sitting on it was very uncomfortable.

It was really nothing special, really simple, but Han still felt that this small park was very beautiful, and it was worth giving up his life to protect.

Maybe what Han want to protect was not this park, but the memory inside his heart.

That little shop not far from school that sold meat buns and hot chocolate was still in business, but unfortunately Han didn't have any time left, otherwise he really wanted to go and try it again.

Through the hills and Gobi in the Middle East was Europe. Undeniably, Europe was also very beautiful, but compared to China, Han felt like it's still missing something.

Flying past London's Big Ben tower, Han entered the Atlantic Ocean. In front of him was America, and the trip around the Earth will also end there.

“No matter what, I'm still considered to be someone that already toured around the world.” Standing in front of the window, Han slightly smiled as he mumbled to himself.

.....

“What happened?! What kind of stupid sh*t did those people at the Parliament do again?!” Li Yu entered the meeting room shouting.

“What did the Parliament do? Be more clear!” Talin frowned and asked.

“Did you not see the live news? Han single-handedly went to New York to attack the Parliament, and even smashed the parliament building!” Li Yu slammed the desk and said, “It must be those people at the Parliament giving Han a hard time or something!”

Ke Lake whispered, “Since it’s fight, why didn’t he take me with him? Aren’t we brothers?!”

The scene was very strange, after knowing that Han attacked the Parliament building, everyone’s reaction was actually not blaming Han, but complaining why Han didn’t take them when he went to New York. Since everyone were brothers, they should go smash it together.

“Sh*t.” Long Chuan slightly shuddered, he lowered his voice and said, “Han just approached me earlier, asked me for a frigate and said he left something in his room.”

“What? Hurry and go look!”

Shua~

The gang rushed into Han’s room, and they only saw that the not so big bedroom was already empty.

There was a dimension storage ring, and a letter.

Kacha~

Li Yu has an anxious temperament, he directly ripped open the envelope and read it out aloud.

“There’s some trouble, the fact that I used dark fusion beasts in the A-19 was found out. The enemy will certainly take this opportunity to find fault in the Earth Federation. I can’t let them succeed, and of course I can’t drag Earth into this.”

“In the ring, there’s some potions I just made. Read the instructions on how to use them. There are also some blueprints, go sell some when you need money.”

“I’m gone, don’t look for me. I will naturally contact you guys when in need.”

“To the public just say that I had some conflict with the Parliament, defected out of Earth, and put a bounty on me or something to make it seem more realistic. It’s just that the people at the Parliament will be suffering a bit, my attack will probably scare them a bit.”

“In the face of the dark unknown universe, us soldiers are like vulnerable sparks. The darkness is powerful and we are very weak. But even as weak sparks, as long as we make every effort to burn brightly, we can still bring a little more light, to the people and

Earth in the dark.”

“Han.”

Chapter 123: Oblivion Domain

In the Nazca base, Han's room was terrifyingly silent. No one would've thought Han resolutely decided to leave in order to avoid dragging Earth into trouble.

Now, Earth had everything ready. There were funds, Ke Lake's tribe members and professional technical personnel were being trained, and there was even a flagship production line. To rise up in the Milky Way, it was something that Earth had waited so long for, and now it was as if within the reach at fingertips.

The only thing missing was time. Han chose to leave Earth to win valuable time. If he didn't do that, the enemy certainly will stay on Han and investigate him over and over and also harass Earth.

Harassment was secondary, but the moment they found out that Earth actually had a flagship production line left behind by the prehistoric domain, there might even be a war! And that was definitely not something Han wanted to see.

Pa~

Long Chuan suddenly picked up the bottle of zero-degree accelerator potion, pushing himself on the wheel chair he turned around and left.

“Long Chuan, where are you going?”

“Han said that this drug can help me improve and repair the damage in my brain’s Zero-degree region.”

“But these drugs are not proven to be safe or effective yet. And also, once you use this drug, your zero-degree brain region will be completely fixed and there will not be any way to improve it. Shouldn’t you reconsider it?”

Long Chuan stopped, he didn’t turn around and he replied, “Reconsider? There’s no need at all! I have absolute trust in Han!”

“Two years, for the past two years how much did Han do for Earth? From beginning to end, Han was shouldering everything!”

“Now Han had to leave Earth in order to protect Earth, and during the time he’s gone, helping Earth rise up in the Milky Way is our responsibility!”

“I don’t care if I can’t improve my level in the future, even if I need to destroy my flesh or break my bones, I wouldn’t hesitate!”

The news of Han leaving Earth was spread across the globe extremely quickly.

Even though Han dismantled the federal parliament building with his own hands, still no one believed that Han was betraying Earth. Everyone all agreed that Han had some unavoidable difficulties and they all really missed Han.

Just at the time when everyone on Earth was very sad about Han's departure, Han didn't really have any regrets himself and was even a little bit excited.

At the Falcon class frigate's command module, Han connected to the Galactic Dark Net and found Night Walker and Pathless Origin. He also told them about how and why he left Earth.

"If I were you, I would choose to leave too. After all, now is the stage to draw a clear line with Earth, and it is the only way to avoid trouble. Let go through what happened in the past. Come and find us as soon as possible, we really want to meet you too." Pathless lowered his voice and said, "But looking at you right now, you don't seem to be sad."

Han smiled, "I'm still a little sad, but I'm more excited."

"Excited? Why?" Pathless was confused and he asked.

Han shrugged his shoulders, "Ever since I came back to Earth last time, everything became very troublesome. I was promoted to be a general, Long Chuan and the others come to me to discuss anything large or small, and I also had to participate in various events and parties. It was too busy, so busy that I can't even find any time to train."

"So?" Pathless stroked his beard and said.

"So in my opinion, this is not only a time of crisis, it is also a

turning point. I would give up the honor given by Earth, and I don't need other people worshiping me. I want to be a true warrior and become stronger, a lot stronger!"

"Teacher, you told me before, Star Break Fist has 7 forms, and I only learned the first form. If I can learn the remaining 6 forms, I will be able to run rampant in the world. I want to achieve this goal as soon as possible!" Han said with a serious attitude.

Pathless and Night Walker were both suddenly shocked, this crisis was a turning point? Looks like Han had long known what to do in the future, and leaving Earth was not a hasty decision.

Pathless Origin smiled. Han still didn't know right now but what he learned was no way close to the real Star Break Fist but a forbidden martial art, Six Paths of Void.

Capable of destroying the 9 Circles of Hell! Easily able to annihilate the 6 paths of reincarnation!

Han actually wanted to master the so-called Demonic Strike martial art Six Paths of Void... The goal he set for himself wasn't high, it was very high!

"Should I tell him the truth?" Pathless thought for a second and then he immediately shook his head, "If he knew that the Six Paths of the Void was actually such a difficult forbidden martial art to learn, maybe he will back down? Whatever, I will just keep him in the lie."

Thinking about that, Pathless sternly said, “Han. After all you are the champion of the Exploration Event, not to mention Earth. There are a lot of fans in Milky Way that likes you. Are you really ready to give up all that glory?”

“Yep!”

“I’m actually a very strict teacher, you sure you can endure my training?”

“Yep!”

Hahahahahah~

Pathless started laughing out loud. A sharp look burst out of his eyes, and he said loudly, “Alright! This path was chosen by you, come find me with my address. I will teach you Six Paths of... I mean, the Star Break Fist!”

Pathless Origin was so proud, and Night Walker on the side couldn’t sit still anymore.

Then, Han also bowed to Night Walker and said, “Teacher, I also want to learn how to use poisonous drugs from you.”

Night Walker was shocked, and then he frowned, “Watch your words, poisonous drug is only a small branch in pharmacology, the true realm of pharmacology is very big.”

“Whatever, since I’m very bored and I also live close to Pathless Origin, after you come I will try to teach you something. As to how much you can absorb, it will depend on your talent.”

Han heavily nodded, inserted the galactic navigation map into his host computer, and asked in curiosity, “Huh? So both teachers live outside of the Milky Way?”

Night Walker smiled, “It is indeed outside of the Milky Way, but it is still closely linked to the Milky Way, it can be regarded as an enclave. In short, the Oblivion Realm is a very special place, maybe you will like it here.”

Han set up his automatic navigation system and closed the real-time communication channel with Night Walker and Pathless. He then poured himself a cup of hot chocolate, and sat on that big captain seat.

Outside of the porthole, Earth had long disappeared in the endless sky, but Han was not depressed.

Sooner or later, one needed to choose a path for themselves, Han’s departure was not due to depression, but because he wanted to pursue a higher goal!

On Earth, there were a bunch of brothers and sisters that loved Earth as much as Han did, so Han could leave the business on Earth to them while he went to pursue higher goals. Maybe after returning to Earth in a few years, he will give them a big surprise.

Han slightly squinting his eyes. Aside from improving himself, Han still had one thing to worry about, and that was the second generation starships.

After Han's careful studies, he noticed that the second generation starships were really something that crossed generation. The heavy cruiser was only the size of a frigate, but it crossed two levels and reached the firepower of a battleship class starship.

Faster and more agile than a frigate, yet equipped with stronger firepower than a battleship, even idiots will know what this type of starship means.

It was not very realistic to produce these powerful second-generation starships on Earth. Although the flagship production line was very good, but it could only manufacture flagships. If Han wanted to manufacture Second Generation starships, he will need a high-profile ship production line and also very strict security and confidentiality measures.

Han has enough money, but how to keep it confidential, he still hasn't come up with a plan yet.

All in all, this time Han leaving Earth is not just a sudden decision but something he had deliberately planned for a long time.

After being through so much, Han realized a long time ago that in such a perilous era, if one wanted to survive, whether a man or a

planet, one must keep a few cards in sleeve.

In the past two years, Han played the role of vanguard for Earth, overcoming all the obstacles and forging a path ahead.

But now, Earth was safe and it had enough ability to protect itself. So, Han decided to quickly disappear and strive to become that card in sleeve for Earth. Cultivate a stronger body, desperately train and practice, and manufacture powerful second generation starships in order to prepare for Earth's next crisis.

Although Han was not old, but what he considered was more far-reaching than most people.

Gently glancing at the galactic map, Han smiled, "It's on the way anyways, might as well go see Ye Weiwei first and then go to the Oblivion Domain."

Shua~

Five days later, Han's Falcon class frigate landed at a planet called Maple Valley.

From the window looking down to the ground, there are red maple leaves everywhere, whether it's in the forest or on the side of the city streets.

In Milky Way, the red maple leave symbol was very easily recognizable. The Ancient Maple Leaf, it was the Ye Family, and

anyone with a little bit of common sense knew about them.

Strictly speaking, the Ancient Maple Leaf did not belong to any country, they were an independent family without allegiance to an empire, because the Ancient Maple Leaf was way too famous in the Milky Way. There hadn't been any countries that came to them to seek trouble, so there had always been peace.

Ancient Leaf, it means the Ancient Ye (TL: Ye means leaf in Chinese) family.

Tracing back to the history of the Ancient Maple Leaf family, it was simply a story of a human adventuring outside of the Milky Way. Ye Family's people since the ancient times all didn't stay in the Milky Way for too long. They all liked to explore unknown areas outside of the galaxy.

Want to know which wilderness galactic domain outside of the Milky Way had valuable mineral mines, go ask the Ancient Maple Leaf.

Want to receive a safe navigation route to travel outside of Milky Way, go ask the Ancient Maple Leaf.

Even if a cargo ship travelling in the wilderness, as long as they spend the money to get a maple leaf logo on their ship, then all the galactic pirates outside of the Milky Way wouldn't seek trouble from you.

That's how Ye Weiwei's family made money. Reputation, wealth, the Ye family were all top tier in the Milky Way.

After paying enough parking fees and taxes, Han got on a taxi and headed to Ye Family's place.

Han does feel a little attracted to Ye Weiwei, and it was mainly from from how simple this girl is.

Han took Ye Weiwei out once before. Due to the special circumstance of her power, Ye Weiwei had little prior contact with the outside world, so she was excited with whatever she saw, jumping up and down around Han. She was very happy, so Han's mood got better too.

Two people together, happiness was most important. Ye Weiwei obviously felt happy when she was with Han, and Han didn't dislike her too, so it's natural that Han thought about visiting Ye Weiwei.

"Sir, we are here." The taxi-driver stopped the car and said to Han.

Han looked out of the window, he was suddenly shocked and taken back.

"This is the Ye Family?"

"Yep."

“The Ancient Maple Leaf’s Ye Family?”

“Yep, this really is Ye Family’s house.”

“What the hell happened to this place?” Han frowned and said with surprise.

Chapter 124: The Disappeared Ancient Maple Leaf

Han could not believe his eyes. Looking ahead, an enormous mansion was situated below the majestic snow-capped mountain.

Paths paved with bluestone, wall built with white jade, a huge stone stood outside of the door with 3 words on it, Ancient Maple Leaf.

It was an unimaginable view, yet the dignified Ye Family didn't even have gate security or something, letting tourists and the citizens roaming in and out freely. Lots of tents were set up on the grass, a group of young people even started a bonfire, barbecuing openly and singing.

What kind of wealthy ancient manor was this? It was more like a market or park!

The driver took the money, laughed and said, "Sir, maybe you don't know yet, the Ancient Maple Family already left. Now, their mansion became a park and is open to all."

"Left? Where did the Ye Family go?" Han asked in curiosity.

The driver shrugged, "Who knows, these wealthy families never share their schedule or travel destination with us ordinary citizens."

The driver sped away, leaving Han stunned. He thought for a second, and then followed the flow of visitors into the Ye Family's mansion.

This time, Han came actually for two things. First was to visit Ye Weiwei, and second was that Han really wanted to know just what ability did the Ye Family have to actually be able to predict the disaster at A-19.

But now the Ye Family left, only leaving behind the crowded manor.

There were actually tours taking visitors that travelled here. Han raised his ears and listened carefully to the tour guide's explanation.

“Dear ladies and gentlemen, this is the famous Ancient Maple Leaf's family's estate. The time this estate was established, the Milky Way Alliance itself wasn't even established yet, and now it has 7600 years of history.”

“This manor occupies 30% of our Maple Valley's area. There are over 1000 entrances, and this is just one of them.”

“Besides this, the Ye Family also has its own fleet, airport, and even a private ocean! According to the latest version of the Galactic Encyclopedia, the Ye Family's wealth could be ranked into the top 50 in the Milky Way.

A curious tourist raised his hand and asked, “Since they are so prominent, why did they leave?”

The tour guide frowned and replied, “Although the Ye Family has a long history, but they are different than all the big families in Milky Way. They developed themselves outside of the Milky Way.”

“Although the Ye family is very big, there are actually very little family members. There are only two with the true Ancient Maple Leaf bloodline, one is the well-known Ye Guhong, and the other one is his granddaughter Ye Weiwei.”

“All in all, although the Ye Family lives in the Milky Way, but they are not really a true Milky Way Family. Their fleet travels perennially outside of the Milky Way, and it mostly deals with aliens outside of Milky Way. Plus, there are only a few family members in the Ye Family, so they moved out of the Milky Way.”

With a sudden change in topic, the tour guide began to gossip, “To tell you guys a secret, there is a rumor that says Ms. Ye Weiwei is not Ye Guhong’s biological granddaughter. Everyone that lives in Maple Valley knows that Ye Guhong was never married, but 14 years ago he suddenly came back holding a little girl, saying that she was his granddaughter. At that time the people that lived here were all very skeptical, Ye Gehong didn’t even have any children, how did he just jump straight to having a granddaughter.”

Then, another tourist raised his hand and asked, “The wealthy Ye Family that’s hogging on the resources in the Maple Valley left, you guys that live here should be really happy right?”

The tour guide became angry immediately, pinched his waist and said in a high voice, “What are you saying! Not only did the Ye Family never bully us, whenever there was a holiday or a wedding or a newborn, the Ye Family will always send gifts. How can we not welcome a family like this to stay in the Maple Valley?”

“Look at this manor, it was thousands of years of history and its cost was simply astronomical. Mr. Ye Guhong just waved his hand before he left and opens up the manor for free, and he also left a huge sum of money for us.”

“Now, without the Ye Family, we just make a living for being tour guides, operating restaurants in the vicinity of the manor and also selling souvenirs. The reason the Ye Family opened up the manor for free, it’s because they were afraid that us folks at the valley might not have enough money and starve.”

Han smiled, Ye Family’s reputation wasn’t bad.

Not seeing Ye Weiwei nor finding out the truth, Han walked into the manor a little disappointed.

Such a huge manor, its area was equivalent to the entire Eurasian continent, there was no way to tour around the entire place without a few years.

“Han! Han!”

Just when Han was about to leave, he suddenly heard someone calling his name.

Han looked back in curiosity, he just saw a little girl selling beside the souvenir stall, about 17 or 18 years old, brown hair, with playful freckles on her nose, she looks pretty cute.

“It’s really you! You came to see our Miss?”

“You are?”

“I was an home maid at Miss Ye’s house named Yingying. You haven’t seen me before but I have seen you. Last time at the Miracle System, we were all hiding behind the window peaking when you were on a date with our Lady.” Yingying said in excitement.

“Oh, it was actually a date. By the way, where did Ye Weiwei go?”

“That I don’t know. But my family used to work at Ye Family as well, maybe he knows something, wait for me.”

Then, she ran to her stall to gather things up.

After she was done, she pushed out a small floating Land Speeder, which looked a bit like a scooter, but with no wheels and used an electromagnetic thrust system.

Shua~

Ying Ying took Han and drove deep into the Ye Family's Manor. They arrived at a lake, and there were a lot of wooden houses like holiday homes next to it.

Stopping beside one of the houses, Yingying pointed at the lake and the wooden houses beside the lake and said, "When Master and Miss left, most people left with them. Us servants that didn't want to leave, Master gave each one of us a house, and this land was also zoned and privately owned by us."

"Dad! Dad! Han's here!"

Yingying was very enthusiastic. She went into the wooden house and dragged out her father. He was about 60 years old, a little tan and missing an arm.

Because they were Ye Family's servants, Yingying and her father all went by the surname Ye. It was the Ancient Maple Leaf's rule, from masters to servants, although the identity was different but everyone belonged to the big family.

Yingying enthusiastically brought out two chairs to the outside, and ran to prepare some refreshments.

Han accompanied Yingying's father in the courtyard, and started asking about the Ye Family.

Yingying's dad slightly frowned. He lowered his voice and said, "The reason Master decided to leave, it goes all the way back to a dozen years ago."

"In fact, the whole Maple Valley knew, Miss isn't really Master's biological granddaughter. She was brought back from outside the Milky Way. We don't know where specifically, but Master really did love Miss. When Miss was two years old, Master brought people to the outside of Milky Way, and that trip took five years. When they were back, Miss was already 7 years old."

"I heard from friends that travelled on that fleet that the reason Master went out for a long time was for finding Miss's real parents. After one year, Miss was 8. Master rested for one year, and he sailed again out of Milky Way, and this time it took 7 years."

Han hesitated for a second, then he asked in curiosity, "Ye Guhong sailed when Ye Weiwei was 8 and came back 7 years later, then wasn't that a few months ago during the Milky Way Meet?"

Yingying's dad nodded and said, "Correct. To be exact we received Master's message on the day of your date. Master said that Miss absolutely cannot enter the Extinction Domain. Otherwise, Miss would have already gone to the A-19 relic with you."

"After that day you went to the relic, Miss went back home. Soon, Master came back too. Us servants that worked for Ye Family our entire lives have never seen Master in such a bad shape. Ancient Maple Leaf's generation warlord, Master was obviously someone among the top warriors in the Milky Way."

“But when Master came back home, he was covered in wounds, as if he suddenly turned older a few dozens of years.”

“And what happened after that was even more bizarre. Master dismissed all the servants that were reluctant to leave Milky Way with him overnight, and took all the Ye Family’s fleets and remaining people and left the Milky Way on the next day.”

“Supposedly you go check out the mansion, you will see that Master was very hasty with the departure, he left everything including his favorite rocking chair.”

Speaking of that, Yingying carried the tea and dessert and came to the courtyard. She placed them in front of Han and her father, then sat on a chair and quietly listened.

Han was puzzled and asked, “Why was Master Ye Guhong very nervous? That night, the butler Ye Hua also warned me, as if he already knew that a disaster’s going to happen in the Relic.”

Yingying’s father shook his head and said, “That I’m not sure. Ye Hua’s the main manager of the Ye Family, someone most trusted by Master. Maybe Master told him something.”

“It was said that Miss wrote you a letter before she left, but it was tossed into the fireplace by Master, and Miss even cried for it too.”

Yingying who had her hands cupping her chin then hastily

added, “Right, right, there was such a thing. Before the sunrise we heard Miss crying inside the room too, but Master was angry at Miss too which was very rare. Master said that the family was at stake, they must not leave behind any clues.”

“At stake?” Han frowned and mumbled.

Seeing that the sky was about to turn dark, and he won’t get any more news by continuing to stay here, Han waved goodbye to the father and daughter, called a taxi and went back to the airport.

Maple Valley was a beautiful planet. Han saw the endless red maple leaves on both side of the street and contemplated in silence.

Ye Weiwei’s grandfather Ye Guhong seems to be a very mysterious person. He told Ye Hua to stop him from going into the relic, and the result was that a disaster really happened inside the relic. Although Han was lucky enough to survive, but thinking back, there was still a lingering fear.

Now this Ye Guhong took the entire Ye Family and left Milky Way in one night, could it be that he had a very strong prediction ability?

Shua~

With a whole bagful of questions, the Falcon class frigate took off again. Destination, Oblivion Realm.

Although Han didn't get to see Ye Weiwei this time, but meeting the two mysterious figures Night Walker and Pathless Origin was still something Han had waited a long time for.

Chapter 125: The Power Of Faith! Burst Of The Void

Four days later, in the Oblivion Realm galactic sector.

Overall, the Oblivion Realm was a very strange place. First of all, it was an enclave, and it was a full 3-day voyage from the nearest habitable planet in the Milky Way. In between, there was the galactic wilderness filled with dangerous undercurrents.

But when Han's Falcon class frigate crossed the wilderness, the scene suddenly changed. 17 habitable planets appeared immediately on the radar detector, and the farthest distance between two was no more than one standard transition portal away.

Although the Oblivion Realm was far less crowded than those core downtown areas in the Milky Way, it was a part of the galactic wilderness, and acted like an oasis in the desert, sheltering all the people that lived here.

The automatic navigation system led Han to the most remote habitable 17th planet. Precisely, the landing point was Pathless Origin's backyard.

Thinking about it, Pathless must be really rich. His house covered acres of land and was surrounded by jungle. The grey buildings on his property gave off an ancient aura. Aside from it being a bit too remote, it was actually a very elegant manor castle.

In addition to Han's frigate, there were also 2 space shuttles parked in the yard. They were lightweight spacecraft with 4 seats, it must be Pathless and Night Walker's way of transportation. Before coming here Han already knew although the two were neighbors, they didn't live on the same planet.

Night Walker lives on the most prosperous 1st habitable planet. Its name seemed to be Tarim Map, and Pathless lived on the most remote 17th planet called Silent Hill.

Han got off the ship and saw Night Walker and Pathless. Although Han had seen them countless number of times in the virtual system and real-time communication channel, he was still very excited to see those two today.

"Two teachers, sorry to have kept you waiting." Han smiled and bowed.

Night Walker was elegant, and Pathless was just cold as ****. The two old men standing together and the contrast in their temperament was even more significant.

"Don't have to be so polite, just call me Old Black, call him Old Monster. "Night Walker laughed and said. He told Han to call Pathless Old Monster and Pathless didn't seem to mind at all. Like usual, his face was cold and showed no emotion.

"I brought you guys some gifts; they are all from Earth." Han laughed and pointed at his Lunar Mark.

“Is it food? Old Mo often complimented the delicacies on Earth.” Night Walker curiously asked.

“Nope.” Han shook his head and said, “I left too quickly, although Earth’s food is good but it takes a lot of time to prepare, so I couldn’t bring any with me. Oh right, how’s Old Mo doing?”

“Still as usual, leading a group of robots and going everywhere trying to find the so-called Godly tier equipment. In fact, isn’t godly tier equipment just some equipment used by warlords? Old Mo insisted that there was a type of unique weapon in this world, it contains a fighting spirit inside, and only weapons with that kind of spirit can be considered a true godly tier equipment.” Night Walker laughed and said.

Han, Night Walker, and Pathless walked into the old castle. It was very dark inside.

Pathless obviously didn’t know how to do chores, things were lying everywhere. The three sat down on a sofa and Han felt something a little hard under his butt. He reached in with his hand and pulled out a book.

“On the Topic of Lighting Damage Abilities in Water.” Han read the title of the book.

Night Walker laughed and pointed at Pathless, “This old monster is a martial art addict, there’s no other books in his house. They are all about martial arts and tactical theories. In the back there’s a

four stories tall library, and inside there are all ancient books.”

Pathless said as if it's nothing special, “Aren't you the same? Pharmacology books fill your entire basement; the amount of precious ancient books you own is not less than mine.”

With a sudden change in atmosphere, Pathless sternly said, “Han, welcome to the Oblivion Realm. All these years, Old Black and I were about to rot here. This time you coming actually brought in a lot of fun for us.”

“But I must tell you the truth. The Oblivion Realm is a very dangerous place, Old Black and I offended someone in the Milky Way and we were out of options, that's why we came here for seclusion.”

“The reason we came here is because there's no other place in Milky Way other than the Oblivion Realm that dared to shelter us. There's a powerful individual here secluding himself from the Milky Way, and only he dares to shelter and protect us.”

“But this type of sheltering isn't without conditions. The moment we set foot into this Oblivion Realm, we cannot leave here, or else our protector will kick us out eternally and not allow us to enter ever again.”

“Of course you are not here to seek for protection, so you aren't affected by this limit and can leave whenever. But you should note that on this 17th Planet in Oblivion Realm, there are heinous outlaws everywhere, and even the roadside hawker selling sweet

tea can very likely be a killer in the past that once dominated the Milky Way.”

“So, during your time here at the Oblivion Realm, you have to be very careful. The Milky Way Law doesn’t apply here. What we have here are rules set by the protector. The moment you break one of the rules, not even Old Black nor I can save you.”

Han was immediately shocked, desperate criminals from the entire Milky Way comes to the Oblivion Realm to seek asylum? Even the street vendor could likely be an infamous killer in the past? So this place was amazing!

Nodding, Han said, “Got it. In fact, two teachers can be assured. I’m not here for sightseeing tours but to learn real skills. I simply don’t want to know nothing about the outside world.”

“Good!” Pathless said in a serious tone.

Pathless was a very strict old man, didn’t talk much, but Night Walker actually had a very engaging conversation with Han. The three had something to eat, and they also drank a few glasses of fruit alcohol drinks specially brewed in the Oblivion Realm.

After the meal, Pathless took Han to a circular room that was 500 meters in diameter deep inside the castle. The floor and walls were all forged by high-intensity tritanium, it was probably where Pathless trained.

“Han, in the past I only watched you train in video. Now I want to see it with my own eyes. Just practice the Star Breaker fist I taught you. As for an opponent, there is none, rely purely on your imagination.” Pathless gave very brief instructions.

Han nodded, then closed his eyes and thought about the enemies that he faced in his life. If they were here at the moment, what kind of moves would be required to deal with them?

Got them!

Han smiled, his body suddenly turned upside down from the side, then from under the arms at a very strange and unexpected angle, Han threw out a curved punch!

They only saw Han’s body begin to fly up spinning vigorously, extremely flamboyantly!

Night Walker and Pathless observed closely from the corner. Night Walker shook his head and asked, “Old Monster, why didn’t you find Han an opponent?”

Pathless said in disagreement, “Han never learned the traditional martial art and directly learned the forbidden techniques. What are forbidden techniques? They are martial arts breaking out of all the shackles, Han already learned the Void part, but if he wants to learn the 6 paths of void, it will be impossible without a good imagination.”

“So, right now I’m examining both Han’s techniques and also whether he has the talent to learn forbidden martial arts.”

Night Walker nodded slowly as if he understood a part of what Pathless just said.

On the other hand, although it was a battle without an opponent, Han’s enthusiasm became gradually lit up.

Pathless was indeed a pro, but he didn’t completely know Han yet.

Han never lacked imagination, but there was also something on Han that many people didn’t have!

As someone from Earth, ever since Han was little, his memory was filled with fear. Fear for the outer-space civilizations, fear for Earth’s safety, and fear for the constant possibility of being colonized.

Although Ke Lake had once brought hope to the people on Earth, but he also personally turned this hope into despair.

In the ten years’ time Clark was missing, everyone on Earth was living under the shadow of darkness, desperately hoping for Clark’s return, desperate for being able to live on in freedom and peace. But, the reality was very cruel, living everyday was suffering for people on Earth.

Neighbors, classmates, in Han's memory everyone on Earth had a darkened face, laughter was rare and people never wanted to talk too much about future. Even the sky was usually dark and gloomy, like people's faces.

These things were not what Han wanted at all!

Ever since Han acquired super power, his faith never wavered!

Han wouldn't allow Earth to become a colony, he wouldn't allow his people to live in despair! He wanted to see smiles on children's faces!

It was okay that Han already spent his childhood in shadow and despair.

But letting Earth's next generation and the generation after that to continue living in fear and despair?

Han wasn't going to agree even if it costed his life!

A soldier that couldn't even protect his home was not worthy to be called a true soldier!

Han's goal was very clear, and that was to become strong! Become stronger! Until one day he could protect his own home!

Han didn't care how long it will take to achieve this goal, how

much suffering he has to endure, and how many lives needed to be sacrificed.

If Earth's existence can only be protected at the expense of the entire Milky Way, then let the Milky Way go to hell!

If Han was just a modest spark, then the only reason for him to continue living on is to brighten the Earth that gave birth to him and raised him! Until his life completely burned out!

That's the power of faith!

When Han injected the power of faith into his forbidden art, everything changed.

The sound of wind began howling inside the training room!

The Forbidden art Six Paths of Void leveled up in Han's hand. The natural descent Demonic Strike's unique unconventional attacking style was still here, but an indescribable murderous scent emerged among the attacks!

To achieve the goal, both gods and devils could be slayed, both heaven and ground could be murdered! Han can pay any price!

This was the most steadfast faith in Han's heart!

Even Night Walker who didn't understand too much about

martial art became gradually stunned by the belief and murderous scent Han revealed. With his eyes wide open, he asked in amazement, “This is the Void, the Void part of the 6 Paths of the Void?”

“It should be.”

“Should be? Old Monster, what did you really teach Han! Don’t lie to me, this is definitely not Void!”

Pathless’s expression became very complicated too, he let out a long sigh, and with a hoarse voice he said, “I thought it was Void, but now, I’m not too sure anymore.”

Pathless told Han to freely play with his imagination, but Han actually gave him a result he totally didn’t expect.

Void was a martial art without any techniques, it was purely based on the soldier’s understanding and interpretation.

In the hands of Han, Void was completely sublimated.

Chapter 126: The Man That Puts His Life On The Line

Woo~

Retracing his moves, Han calmed down his nerves and let out a long breath.

Han battles fiercely and passionately like a tiger, completely different from his normal self. Each one of his moves all contained the strong will of battle that can slay heaven and earth, gods and devils.

The battle version of Han disappeared, and the normal version of Han smiled at the stunned Pathless and Night Walker mentors and said, “Masters, is my Star Break fist still okay?”

Okay?

Pathless slightly frowned and said, “Yes, it’s still okay. You added a lot of your own elements on the foundation I taught you, that’s very good.”

“Next, I’m going to pass on to you the first three paths of the Star Breaker Fist.”

“They are, Path of Heaven, Path of Earth, Path of Men, which one do you believe is the strongest amongst the three? Which one’s

weakest?”

Han thought about it and said, “Path of Heaven should be the strongest, and Path of Men should be the weakest.”

“Why?”

“Because people are insignificant and small compared to heaven and earth.”

Hahahahah~

Pathless laughed aloud, but suddenly, his eyes became sharp and he replied in a deep voice, “Wrong, what you said is convention. In the conventional world, heaven is obviously the strongest, then earth, then men.”

“But you have to remember, this martial art that I’m passing on to you breaks the routine! It puts all conventions or logics underfoot!”

“Even the mere human, with enough courage and determination, can still split heaven and break earth! If heaven’s in your way, then split that heaven! If earth is blocking your path, then shatter the earth! Break free from all the shackles of rules, reverse conventional paths, and that’s the ultimate goal of this martial art!”

Han was shocked, he never thought that the name Star Breaker

Fist contains such domineering and profound esoteric meaning!

Break rules and shackles! Reverse conventional paths! It's awesome to even hear the sound of it.

If Han knew that what he learned is actually a forbidden art, then he won't be that surprised anymore. If existences like the forbidden techniques aren't used to break conventional rules, then what would make it different from those ordinary martial arts?

Pathless waved his hand and said in a lower voice, "Okay, today I'm going to teach you the first path of those three initial paths. Path of Heaven! Sky Break Strike!"

Very soon, Night Walker and Pathless left the training room, leaving Han there alone as they observed from the transparent window outside of the training room.

"learning martial art requires absolute silence and focus, especially this kind of terrifying top tier forbidden art Six Paths of Void. If we continued to stay in the training room and accidentally distracted Han and caused him to lose focus during the training, it's very possible that his soul itself will be surrendered to the devil!" Pathless explained to Night Walker why he dragged him out.

Night Walker slightly frowned and said, "I understand that training needs silence, but what you taught him is a bit too simple isn't it? A few sentences, one move, and that's all?"

Pathless replied in disagreement, “What else can I do? Six Paths of Void is not only a forbidden art, it’s also a natural descent consciousness class forbidden technique. How well Han can learn this path will fully depend on his interpretation of the power.”

“Now Han understands what kind of tactic leads towards the Path of Heaven, and the rest is just hardworking practice and then develop his own insight during the practice.”

Night Walker nodded, “There’s indeed a big difference between martial art and pharmacology. Us scientists that are engaged in pharmacological studies have to patiently study everything in details and strive to understand all the points, but you guys just pay attention to the stream of consciousness and rely on insight instead of explanations.”

Shua~

Shua~

While they talked, Han continued to practice inside the training room, the so-called Path of Heaven, in fact, contains just one move, Sky Crossing Fist. Now, Pathless still doesn’t let Han use weapon, so Han’s just practicing punches. Once Han grasps a deeper understanding, then with a blade it would be Sky Crossing Slash.

Pathless said very proudly, “You do pharmacology, after all it’s a skill. But 6 Paths of Void is a Tao, when Han can break free from the limitation of fixed moves and rules and bring the Sky Crossing Strike to a higher level, then he truly mastered the true meaning

behind the 1st path.”

Night Walker thought for a moment and said, “With Han’s potential, how long will it take?”

Pathless shrugged his shoulders and said, “How would I know, I spent a year and half anyway.”

“That long?” Night Walker hesitated, rubbed his chin and said, “We can’t just let him spend the next one and half year practicing one move. Next week I’m teaching him pharmacology, it will be like giving his mind some refreshment by letting him study something else. Otherwise he’s going to become stupid sooner or later.”

“Fine, come next week then.”

Pathless isn’t opposed to Night Walker’s proposal, because he knows very well, the reason why they both enjoy spending time with Han, aside from the fact that Han has amazing talent, it’s also because they have been bored like hell since they can’t leave Oblivion Realm.

One week after, Night Walker arrived by a small shuttle, as promised.

They are all brothers (TL: not biological), so they Night Walker didn’t greet and went straight into Pathless’s castle.

He just saw pathless standing in front of that window outside of the training room, there are some sort of surprise in his eyes, and also some confusion.

“Old Monster, my wife asked when you are going to go to my house and visit. This time you can also bring Han.” Night Walker laughed and walked over, and watched Han train too with Pathless.

Compared to the previous week, Han’s Sky Crossing Strike has been greatly improved, and it’s even visible to someone like Night Walker who doesn’t know much about martial art. Attack, retrieve, the Sky Crossing strike is briskly and cleanly performed, as if it had been refined over many years.

“Oh, good progress. How long has Han practiced?” Night Walker asked.

“Ever since you left.”

“What?”

“Since you left, Han hasn’t come out yet.” Pathless curled his lips and said.

“Oh no! He’s that desperate?” Night Walker was alarmed, it’s very hard for him to imagine that Han had practiced in the training room for 7 days and 7 nights straight!

“Han’s not eating?”

“Almost not eating, he just chews on an energy bar when he’s hungry.”

Night Walker suddenly wanted to puke, although energy bar is very nutritious, but its taste is like wax, comparable to sh*t.

And Han could eat that thing for a week?!

Night Walker became very emotional and said in a lowered voice, “No wonder this little guy can rise at such an alarming rate in the Milky Way, so he’s that desperate!”

Pathless gently nodded his head in agreement.

At this moment, Pathless and Night Walker’s eyes are filled with surprises. Nowadays, what kind of people are most lovable?

Of course it’s geniuses, those favored by heaven and received world’s attention.

What kind of people are more likable than geniuses?

Of course it’s determined and relentless people like Han, talented, but also more hardworking than anyone else!

Such young man, who wouldn't like him?

Pathless rubbed his chin, "Since you came, let's get him out of the training room. Even I'm a bit scared of his unforgiving attitude towards himself. Seeing how desperate and relentless he is even during training, we can only imagine the mental state Han enters when he fights."

To be precise, Han was driven out of the training room.

Investing 200% of effort and focus no matter what you do, that has always been a habit for Han. If it wasn't for Pathless pulling him out, he would've kept practicing until he dropped.

Pathless's house is like a giant castle, and is shockingly large.

Night Walker picked a large sunny room, brought Han in, and then he pulled out stacks after stacks of pharmacology books from the space inside his dimension ring, a set of equipment for conducting pharmacological experiments, as well as a big box full with all kinds of basic drugs.

This rosewood box has thousands of drawers; each drawer has a drug name table for easier identification.

Different from the cold Pathless, Night Walker really knows how to enjoy. He picked two most comfortable sofas and sat down, then prepared all kinds of fruits and refreshments, it suddenly became like a tea party.

“You’ve trained nonstop for seven days in a row now, how about you take a break?” Night Walker asked Han who already started reading a book.

“It’s fine, I’ve been eating brain refreshment pills and nuclear energy pills.” Han pointed at the automatic drug kit on his wrist and said.

Night Walker nodded, yep, Han also has a hidden ultimate, super anti-toxin physique. With that body, he can eat drugs like jelly beans, no wonder he can practice for seven days in a row nonstop.

At that moment, Han who was reading suddenly asked, “Teacher, it says on here that Fire Dragon Rock’s extract can improve the accuracy of the drug’s effect, I just remember that the Tonight Ling extract material also have the same effect, but the Tonight ling is in solid powder form, which makes it easier to synthesize than Fire Dragon Rock. In the recipe of Extreme Charge, why can’t you use Tonight Ling’s extract as a substitute for Fire Dragon Rock?”

Night Walker gently smiled, unlike like martial art, students that like to ask questions are most welcome, because students with questions are the ones that have already carefully thought about it.

“About this question, although the Fire Dragon Stone doesn’t appear to be as good as Tonight Ling, but look at the seventh substances, Golden Wind Grass, when Fire Dragon Rock and Golden Wind grass are combined at the 1 to 3.73 ratio, equilibrium

is reached which increases the stability of the side effects of the drugs.” Night Walker replied.

Just after he finished explaining, Han’s question came again, “If it’s about lowering side effect, Tonight Ling can be combined with 1/12 of acidic acceptor, that way the efficacy of the drug can also improve.”

“Good question! This is already related to the deeper level of pharmacology and Law of human cell division!” Night Walker was very surprised on the inside, looks like Han didn’t lie, he really did read a lot of pharmacology books before coming here.

“This question, we have to start with cell division law.” Night Walker replied slowly, acting like a senior scholar, inculcating Han.

And Han kept on asking questions. His studying method is a bit unique, he sits there reading, and as he reads he listens to Night Walker’s explanations. After a question, Han will bring up more new questions he discovered.

This studying method is kind of like doing practice questions, it belongs to the practical application method, which is a lot more flexible than just reading the textbook and regurgitating facts.

But also because Han’s chain of thought extends too quickly, it gave Night Walker quite some difficulty. Suddenly it was a pharmacology question, suddenly it jumped again to physiological problems, and then they started directly discussing the problem

about zero-degree brain region's limit.

Abstract, Night Walker very soon found out that it was totally different from what he was prepared for, Han doesn't like to study by conventional ways, but he asks whatever he can think of, and his questions have no specific order or priority.

After three hours, Night Walker felt a bit tired, he hurried for a cup of water to moisturize his throat.

Six hours later, Night Walker felt his throat began to itch, it seems like symptoms of catching a cold.

12 hours later, Night Walker's eyelids began to go up and down, he had no choice but to take drugs with Han and rely on this external help to keep his focus.

15 hours later, Han's still asking question nonstop, Night Walker felt like he's going to breakdown soon.

18 hours later, Han's question began to relate to the esoteric drug reaction law.

21 hours later, Night Walker really began to break down mentally.

24 hours later, while Han went to the bathroom, Night Walker bolted out of the room.

“Old Monster, I’m leaving!” Night Walker sighed, turned around and was about to live.

Pathless hesitated for a second, and asked in curiosity, “Didn’t you want to stay here for two days to teach him pharmacology? Only one day passed.”

Sigh~

With an indignant look on his face, Night Walker said, “Can’t, can’t, that little brat Han is not only desperate when practicing martial art, he’s even more desperate when it comes to learning! If I continue to stay, I will go mad for sure!”

“After one day and one night, do you know, how many questions he asked me?”

“Pathless asked curiously, “How many?”

Night Walker viciously stomped the ground once, “How the f**k would I know! From the moment I sat down, he didn’t stop for a minute, it was all questions! Even now Han’s voice lingers in my ears, listen, even my voice is about to die! But he was still asking questions!”

“Leaving, don’t even stop me!”

Then, Night Walker ran, with two hands desperately trying to cover his ears. Right now, his head is buzzing, it's filled with Han's voice of asking questions.

"Huh, where did Night Walker go?" Han went to the bathroom, came back and noticed that Night Walker's gone, so he asked Pathless curiously.

"Oh, uh, he had something and need to go home first."

"That's unfortunate, I thought of another question to ask, I guess I can only wait until next week when he comes again." Han said with a little disappointment, "Since Night Walker left, then I will go back to the training room now."

"Don't you want to take a break?" Pathless hesitated and asked Han tentatively.

Han smiled and said, "It's okay, I already took a break for one day and one night now, my physical energy has recovered long ago. It's good to take occasional breaks and study some pharmacology from Night Walker, it's a very good swap."

Pathless couldn't even believe what he's hearing!

Han actually treat this high intensity study as a break?

When Night Walker left, he obviously looked like he was driven mad by Han!

Hahahahaha~

In the training room, Han began to practice selflessly again. Not even 100% of commitment is enough, whatever Han does, he always puts in 200% of effort!

Pathless stood outside the window, gently sighed, “Holy sh*t, what a devil.”

Chapter 127: Path Of Heaven – Sky Break Strike!

In the blink of an eye, a month passed. In this one month, Han's nonstop training and studying madness is still continuing.

“No, I have to find a way for Han to take a break. Being hardworking is a good thing, but Han seems to be taking it way too far.” Night Walker lowered his voice and said when he returned to Pathless's house again.

Night Walker felt like an apple, and Han's the a juicer, tossing Night Walker in to extrude all the nutrients out, and that's exactly how Han squeezes out all learnable pharmacological knowledge from Night Walker.

Pathless nodded, remained in silence. He completely agrees with Night Walker's words, they needed to find a way to divert Han's attention, or else if Han keeps putting himself through high-intensity training like this, then sooner or later Han will collapse. Even if he doesn't collapse, he will probably suffer from some permanent mental problems.

Night Walker sighed, “We might as well let Han meet Wuyun, after all he's very interested in the dark fusion beasts.”

Pathless hesitated, then followed by a sigh he said, “I guess that's the only way.”

Just when Pathless and Night Walker were talking, Han was sitting cross-legged in the practicing room meditating.

With a whole month of ultra-high intensity training, Han made substantial progress. Although he is able to use Sky Crossing Strike at a masterful degree of perfection, he still cannot reach the Tao level.

Sky Crossing Strike became a very sharp and accurate move in Han's hands, but according to Pathless, Han's Sky Crossing Strike has the skill, power, and angle, but it's just lacking a fine spirit.

Simply put, Han still needed true comprehension of the path itself in order to reveal the full explosive potential of this move.

“Sky Crossing Strike.”

“Sky Crossing Strike.”

Han mumbled to himself, thinking.

This feeling is very uncomfortable, he is clearly so close, but he just could not reach the Tao's realm.

Suddenly, Han hesitated, “Could it be that crossing sky doesn't mean piercing the sky, but shattering the hollow?”

“The sky, could it mean the hollow?”

When Han thought about the meaning of hollow, he suddenly became energetic again, and his chain of thoughts began to slowly bloom out. Han started thinking about the relationship between Sky Crossing Strike and Hollow, if it's hollow, then how can one strike it?

Sometimes people are like this, the moment one clears up the point that's troubling him for a long time, thoughts will begin spewing out like spring water, and it can't even be stopped!

A strike that pierces the sky!

The strike is hollow!

The sky is hollow!

It's all hollow!

Suddenly, Han jumped up from the ground, his right fist cleverly pulled-down, then immediately bursting towards the sky!

Rumbled~

A punch that's seemingly hollow and powerless, actually had an unbelievable burst effect!

The power of the fist pierces the sky and charges straight into

heaven!

Peng!

Then looking up, a perfectly round hole suddenly appeared on the roof of the training room, as if it was penetrated by laser. The power of the fist still didn't stop after breaking out of the training room, it continued to burst through floors and floors of the building construction, ultimately piercing through the top of the castle and charged into the sky!

“It's done! I did it! So that's the Sky Crossing Strike!”

“It's about brewing strength in nothingness, and seeking a breakthrough between movement and stillness!”

Han laughed out loud in the training and shouted giddily.

Night Walker and Pathless who were just whispering in each others' ears were both suddenly shocked by this sudden blast.

Then when they looked at the training room again, both of them were shocked!

“Han actually mastered the Path of Heaven!” Pathless almost couldn't believe his eyes, if Han didn't master the Path of Heaven, which is the most violent, deadly, and demonic strike, how can a normal punch achieve such incredible result?!

Looked at the layers of roof that were cleanly penetrated, Pathless knew that even if he uses this move himself, the effect might not be better than Han's.

Night Walker patted on Pathless's shoulder in excitement, "One month and seven days! One month and seven days and Han reached the Path of Heaven of the 6 paths. And for an old master like you that was called one of the geniuses of the generation, it took 18 full months! There's no doubt that Han's talent is far superior than yours!"

"Oh by the way, among all the students of your teacher, who's the fastest in learning Path of Heaven? How does he compare to Han?"

Pathless heavily swallowed a spittle, lowered his voice and said, "I am."

"What?!" Night Walker was stunned; he was actually shocked this time.

Path of Heaven, the power of Sky Crossing Strike is too strong, it even broke Pathless's house, so Han had no choice but to go to the yard to practice over and over in order to consolidate what he just accomplished.

Pathless and Night Walker stood on the side and watched, they just saw Han's Sky Crossing Strike getting stronger and stronger every time. Obviously, because Han added his resolve into the

attack, although he learned the same Sky Crossing Strike as Pathless, but there's a huge gap.

Over all, this gap is violence.

Han's every strike contained anger, every attack was like thunder tearing down on Earth, causing enormous sound and destruction.

Feeling that it's almost mastered, Pathless called Han to his side.

Han sincerely said, "Teacher, should we start learning the second path, Path of Earth, Ground-shattering Godly Hammer?"

Pathless waved his hand, "Not in a hurry, you just learned the first path, it's better to reinforce what you learned for a bit more."

"In general, Void, no, I mean, Star Breaker Fist is a natural descent martial art without fixed moves, plus it is composed of 6 ultimate moves, each are like giant steps one on top of another, and its difficulty increases dramatically step by step!"

"You just learned your first ultimate ability, no need to be too proud. Godly Hammer's difficulty is multiple times higher than Sky Crossing Strike. It will be enough suffering for you in the future.

"Also, I talked a bit with Old Black, didn't you always want to know how dark fusion beasts were made? We decided to bring you to a friend's place for a few days. His name is Wuyun, the Earth

Claw you used before, was made from his hands.”

Han hesitated for a second, then he quickly nodded, “So that’s the case, then that’s awesome! I have a lot of questions to ask teacher Wuyun, and that Earth Claw, after it died a black stone with gold inlay was left behind, don’t know what that thing is.”

Pathless frowned and said, “You don’t have to call everyone your teacher right? He didn’t even agree to take you as a student.”

Han smiled and said, “I’m used to it. On our planet Earth, any respected seniors are called teachers, whether or not we are in a student and teacher relationship, it’s fine even during the first time we meet.”

Pathless pouted, “What a strange title. Whatever, Wuyun’s house isn’t far, we will head over now. But I have to remind you, Wuyun’s a beast addict, there are a lot of weird monsters in his house, so don’t make a fuss over everything you see.”

Shua~

The three took a small space shuttle and flew into the mountains.

Pathless and Wuyun’s house are all very remote, but Pathless only lives beside a forest, and after all it’s how villagers live. But Wuyun’s house is located deep in the heart of the forest, the shuttle flew for a long time and they didn’t even catch the shadow of a ghost.

At the tip of giant mountain, the space shuttle docked down.

Han got off the shuttle, and he saw that the top of the mountain had been artificially cultivated, and a simple clearing was established. At the jungle in front of the clearing, there hides a downward cave.

Shua~

Before Han and the others take another step, a pack of mutant wolves charged out. They all have 6 legs, two heads, and their body is extremely robust. They stared in alert at Han, Night Walker and Pathless with their faint green eyes.

“Tell your master, we are here to visit him!”

Pathless waved, this pack of wolves seemed to understand Pathless’s words, they ran into the cave and howled a few times inside.

“Come on, these are all Wuyun’s pets, they won’t hurt us.” Night Walker pointed at the pitch black cave and said, “But to outsiders, these fusion beasts won’t be so kind. Not to mention people, in the hundred miles’ radius, not even a mouse can be found.”

Fusion beasts, also known as synthesized beasts, are produced in manners similar to dark beasts. In essence, the technology used to make synthesized beasts is really just the technology used by the

prehistoric civilization to create dark beasts.

It's just that, the prehistoric civilization were preoccupied with increasing the offensive stats of dark beasts to maximum, but the fusion beasts made by humans, aside from offensive stats the maker also have to think about whether the beasts are controllable. If the fusion beasts produced are unruly and bite their master, then that would be very bad.

Therefore, man-made fusion beasts are usually a bit weaker than dark beasts, but they are more obedient.

Han and the two teachers walked into the dark cave, a twin-headed wolf immediately jumped out, used its claw to hook the electric brake, and turned on the incandescent light inside the cave.

“Night Walker quite proudly said, “Wuyun’s study on fusion beasts, it’s very difficult to find an opponent in the present era that can be compared. Not only are these fusion beasts made from his hands, even this cave was dug by the dark beasts under his command.”

“This guy, has the talent of a generational king of beasts! Although that old monster Pathless can fight, but it might not even be Wuyun’s opponent. Because no matter how strong, Old Monster (TL: Referring to Pathless) is just one person, but Wuyun has a whole fusion beast army!”

Han carefully looked at the neatly constructed stairs and walls

inside the cave, having difficulty truly believing that these perfectly shaped structures were all formed by dark beasts under Wuyun's command. It's clear to see to what extent he can control his fusion beasts.

There are many fusion spiders lying at the top of the cave. With a black spider body, but they have the same mouth as a hound, sharp teeth. If someone accidentally strayed into the cave, they would certainly be scared half to death by these spiders.

Walking, Han suddenly saw a bunch of spiders with rags on their claws, cleaning the floor little by little. Seeing Han and the other two came, the spiders all parted to the left and right, waiting for Han and the others to pass and then going back to cleaning.

In front is a gantry gate, as Han and the others approached, a large spider suddenly jumped out from the side. It is as big as five or six people lining up together side by side, its arms are like bear arms, with sharp claws on the end.

The bear-armed spider grabbed a metal chain on the side, then pulled up the gantry gate, letting Han, Pathless and Night Walker to pass from below.

After entering the hall, Han was immediately shocked by what he saw, and bright light burst out of his eyes.

Chapter 128: Star Beast Version Earth Claw!

After passing through the gate, Han came to a spacious hall. Under the vaulted roof design, there are rows of displaying shelves, inside the transparent glass cases stored a whole menagerie of fusion beasts designed by Wuyun, small and large.

One of the fusion beast's names caused Han's eyes to light up, Earth Claw!

Don't know whether it's because Earth Claw once saved Han's life, or because it's the first fusion beast Han ever used, in short, Han is full of interest towards the strange fusion beast called Earth Claw.

“Old Devil! Where you go?!” Pathless and Night Walker were everywhere trying to look for Wuyun.

Old Devil?

Han smiled, Night Walker's nickname is Old Black, Pathless is called Old Monster, Wuyun's called Old Devil?!

Han didn't mind these intriguing nicknames too much as he approached Earth Claw's glass case and started observing carefully.

The beast had five stout claws, each full of a sense of power, tipped with hard and sharp hooks. The joints are tightly

connected, the whole body is black, no eyes, and it has no respiratory outlets.

It's said, Earth Claw comes from a classic design by the prehistoric civilization. Although it only has 5 claws, its digging speed is even faster than industrial machines. During fights, its five claws are like steel hooks, not even high grade battle equipment can protect you from a single slash of those absurdly sharp claws.

Han saw something he like, he could not help but to rest his hands on the side of the glass display cabinet.

Pa~

“Don't touch!”

“Han, no!”

Han looked back, puzzled at all the commotion generated by Pathless and Night Walker's nervous shouting after what was supposedly a simple action.

One second, two seconds, three seconds passed.

Nothing happened, Han's still fine, those spiders that were resting on the dome didn't come to bite Han.

“What’s happening? Inside the shelves are all Old Devil’s most precious stuff and he never let anyone touch it. Not to mention you, if we so much as touch those shelves, those terrifying spiders will come attack us. Could it be that Wuyun lifted his prohibition?”

Pathless wondered, as he foolishly decided to place his hand on the glass shelf to test his hypothesis.

Pa~

And then holy sh*t, over tens of thousands of spiders on the ceiling all started attacking at the same time, it was a large dark wave, directly rushing towards Pathless!

“Sh*t!” Pathless fiercely stomped the ground, suddenly withdrawing both hands and was ready to attack. Suddenly, a powerful wave of murderous aura filled the entire hall, Han even felt his eardrums buzzing!

It’s not like Han has never seen an elite esper, he even challenged a quasi-warlord level esper before.

But when Pathless prepared to attack, Han suddenly felt an overwhelmingly amount of difference. Without question, Pathless’s strength in comparison to the quasi-warlord Han Wu, or even Ke Lake, is more superior!

“Could he be at the legendary warlord level?”

But right now is clearly not the right time to think about that, Han immediately dropped in back to back with Pathless, getting ready to cover his back!

Kacha~

His fingers quickly touched Lunar Mark, summoning Star Pierce Moon Slaying Blade!

The situation was very tense, just when Pathless and Han were about to engage tens of thousands of vicious spiders, a deep voice suddenly came from the distance, it sounds a bit like the organ used by Catholic Church, deep, long and abundant.

bwoooooonnnnnnn~

Those nearby spiders that were ready to engage obediently backed off, and went back resting on the roof.

“Old Devil! You son of a b**** almost killed me!” Pathless cursed.

They just saw a red nosed old man walking out of a passage that’s connected to the hall.

No, he didn’t walk out, he actually entered the hall carried on a big spider.

This big spider is a lot mightier than that bear-armed spider that opened the door for Han, each leg is even thicker than Han's waist, two ivory fangs were exposed outside of the mouth.

Ceng~

The red-nose old man jumped out from the back of the spider, growled and said, "Nonsense, my starry spiders are the most loyal type of guardian class fusion beast, if you didn't provoke them, how will they attack you?"

Pathless pointed at Han and said, "Han touched your shelf and he was fine, how come after I touched it the spiders come chasing after me? Do you believe that I will set all your junk on fire?"

Red-nose old man shook his head, "You are talking nonsense again, anyone that touches my shelf..."

Suddenly, Wuyun stopped, because he saw Han putting his hand on the shelf again and staring carefully at Earth Claw as if looking at something he loves.

"Huh?" Wuyun looked at Han, then looked again at those stationary Starry spiders on the roof, he mumbled to himself.

Night Walker's eyes suddenly lit up, he whispered to Pathless, "I get it, Han's body has the Heart of Darkness's power inside of it, fusion beasts are also called dark fusion beasts and they also inherit some dark power. In essence, the power is the same."

“Don’t tell this to Old Devil just yet. That way, he will grow more interested in Han and allow him to stay.”

Pathless thought for a second, and agrees to Night Walker’s idea.

Wuyun was never interested in people, he’s only interested in beasts.

Pathless and Night Walker were hoping that Han can frequently visit Wuyun’s place to relax so he can train better, if he gets driven away by Wuyun, then their plan basically fails, so that’s why they decided to first hide the truth from Wuyun.

Sure enough, Wuyun became more interested in Han, he thought for a moment, then gestured to the biggest Starry spider, it seemed like he wanted to let that spider attack Han.

Strange thing happened again, that big female Starry spider looked away and doesn’t want to execute Wuyun’s commands.

“This is really strange, not even Little Flower (TL: the spider’s name) listens to me?” Wuyun muttered to himself.

Seeing how Han is observing Earth Claw affectionately, Wuyun asked, “You are the Han Lang that Old Black and Old Monster talks about.”

“Yes.”

“What? You like this Earth Claw?”

“Yes, recently I was saved by Earth Claw, so I really like these kinds of fusion beasts. It’s just that, unfortunately, Earth Claw’s lifespan is way too short, it’s just 24 hours.” Han said bluntly.

Wuyun smiled, “You don’t understand, Earth Claw’s lifespan is short, it’s because he has strong combat strength.”

“There’s a relationship between power and lifespan?” Han hesitated for a second and asked, puzzled.

“Of course there is. You are a soldier, let me ask you, a soldier, under what condition, can achieve his best battle performance?” Wuyun asked Han.

Han thought about it and answered, “When burning his life. Sometimes when pushed to a corner, some soldier will either choose to detonate their zero-degree brain region, and that moment the soldier’s battle strength will reach the pinnacle of his lifetime.”

Wuyun asked, “When soldiers are burning their life as fuel, or when they detonate their zero-degree brain region, would they die?”

Han suddenly realized, “Of course they will die! Oh, so Earth’s

Claw's short lifespan, is because the moment it's activated, it has already entered its life-burning phase?!"

Wuyun nodded, "Yes, look, although Earth Claw's body isn't big, but he need to drag 5 claws that's multiple times more powerful than itself. It's just like a small size frigate equipped with 5 sets of flagship level engine systems, those little fuel stored in the frigate, wouldn't it run out really quickly? And the moment the energy is depleted, Earth Claw will naturally die."

Han frowned and asked, "Then why not create a larger size Earth Claw? With a larger body, there will be more energy storage, and thus the lifespan will naturally increase."

Wuyun waved his hand and answered, "Ridiculous, you don't think about what Earth Claw is used for. With claws larger and stronger than body, it's to allow Earth Claw to be able to quickly travel underground. According to the Milky Way record, in the past an Earth Claw reached the incredible travelling speed of 2500 kilometers per hour underground!"

"Twice the speed of sound!" Han was surprised, it's even hard for aircrafts to fly at twice the speed of sound, Earth Claw has to dig as it travels, and it can reach that high of a speed? 2500 kilometers per hour, isn't that over powered?!"

Wuyun was a little proud, "Now you understand? Earth Claw is a powerful function type fusion beast, if you make the body bigger, then he's basically useless!"

“Earth Claw’s existence, is not to last forever, but it’s for that moment of most powerful brilliance!”

Wuyun is indeed someone that treasures beasts, when he talked about Earth Claw’s short yet brilliant life, he became a bit emotional as well.

Han pointed at the Earth Claw inside his shelf, “This Earth Claw is a bit different than the one I used before, its claws are giant and sharp, look very powerful.”

Wuyun became even more proud, “Young man, you got good eyes. Do you know where dark fusion beasts come from?”

Han nodded, “I read a little bit about it. The prehistoric civilization’s dark beasts are pure genetically synthesized, it uses protein, nerve fiber, and genetic pharmaceutical materials, and it is cultured in vessels from embryo form.”

“Dark fusion beasts are different, they take readily acquired beast limbs and organs, and you assemble them together like assembling a spacecraft. For example, if you want higher speed, you need to acquire the leg of beasts that has explosive strength. If you want underwater viability, then you need to install gills.”

Wuyun nodded his head, “That’s right. Speaking of this Earth Claw, it’s too powerful!”

“Many years ago we once stole a priceless Demon Starchaser

crab, that's a very powerful star beast! It has 9 legs with incredible explosive strength, I transplanted 5 of those legs on this Earth Claw, how could it not be powerful?"

Han was shocked, "No wonder, I was just wondering why its temperament seems to be completely different, this one's actually made from a star beast?!"

Pathless on the side doesn't seem to be so happy to hear it, his face darkened and he said, "Old Devil, just to steal that crab, I almost risked my life, and it's actually wasted by you to make this thing?"

"What do you know about beast making?" Wuyun gave Pathless the white eye and said, "The Demon Starchaser crab's most powerful parts are those nine legs, and I gave those legs to this Earth Claw, creating a life form that's even stronger than Demonic Starchaser crab! I didn't even get a chance to celebrate yet, what's wasted?"

Pathless snorted, "9 legs, used 5, what about the other 4?"

Wuyun's face became a bit pale and he muttered, "9 legs is one leg too few, it's only enough to make one Earth Claw. When we get another crab later, those 4 other legs will be put to use."

Pathless pouted, he doesn't want to talk to Wuyun anymore. He actually took apart the priceless star beast and used it to make a lowly fusion beast?

Pathless and Night Walker only told Han, Wuyun is addicted to beasts. But what they didn't say is, Wuyun is only addicted to abnormal beasts.

Han likes the Earth Claw more the more he looks at it, Wuyun thought for a second and curiously said, "You like this Earth Claw?"

Han heavily nodded, "An Earth Claw made from star beasts, I obviously like it."

Eyes turned, Wuyun showed a sinister smile and he quipped, "Let's make a bet. You see that big spider? Its name is Little Flower; do you dare to pull its tentacle? If you do, I will give this Earth Claw to you."

Chapter 129: Task Accomplished!

Pathless was incredulous that Wuyun actually wanted to make a bet with Han, he nervously interrupted, “Han, don’t listen to Old Devil, that Little Flower of his is a Starry Spider mother with incredible combat power. And its tentacle cannot be touched, it’s its private spot, like your family jewels. If you touch it, Little Flower will go berserk for sure.”

“That Earth Claw of Old Devil’s isn’t even done yet; what use do you have for it?”

Wuyun said in disagreement, “It’s even better if it’s not finished. That way I can teach Han hand by hand how to make an Earth Claw. He can use whatever he wants over here at my place! Whatever he needs, I will give it to him!”

With a sudden change in topic, Wuyun smiled at Han and said, “In fact, I just want to see how much Little Flower can tolerate you. After all these years, this is still the first time Little Flower doesn’t listen to my command.”

Han thought for a second, although this big spider is terrifying, but how is the reward of a top tier beast like Earth Claw not a huge temptation? Assuming if I am careful, this spider probably won’t be able to hurt me right?

After much deliberation, Han nodded and said, “Deal, I will go pull Little Flower’s tentacle, no matter what its reaction is, you have to give me that Earth Claw and also teach me the techniques

to making an Earth Claw on my own.”

Wuyun boldly promised, “Don’t worry, I’m also a man of my words!”

Han’s temper is very stubborn, neither Night Walker nor Pathless can dissuade him after he made up his mind, so all they can do were to see this whole bet go down.

Wuyun took Little Flower to stand in the center of the cave. Then, he came to Han and pointed at the three tentacles on each side of Little Flower’s mouth and said. “As long as you dare to go up and pull a single tentacle, Earth Claw is yours.”

Han nodded, gently walking towards Little Flower.

Pathless and Night Walker were both very nervous, Night Walker whispered in Pathless’s ears, “If it really doesn’t work, you have to go save him.”

“I know.” Pathless answered, also with a nervous look on his face.

Quickly, Han came to Little Flower’s side, it’s a mother Starry Spider, giant size, each one of its legs is as thick as Han’s waist. Covered in grey and white spots, the mouth is obviously modified by Wuyun, with a row of nasty sharp teeth, similar to an orca from the primitive days.

Han steadied himself in his best defensive stance and took a deep breath. Then, he slowly reached out his hand, to touch Little Flower's tentacle.

10 cm, 5 cm, 3 cm.

The gap is getting closer and closer; everyone's heart is about to bounce out of their throat. After all, Little Flower is a very brutal fusion beast, one of Wuyun's masterpieces of his life, it will be very terrifying if it goes berserk.

And those 6 tentacles next to its mouth is something Little Flower cares most about. Not to mention Han, it will even get a little angry if Wuyun touched it, for Han, a war might be inevitable.

Just when everyone was very nervous, Han's finger already reached a tentacle, then he gently flicked it once.

Little Flower turned around, glanced at Han with two black eyes, unmoved.

After a few minutes, Wuyun was so surprised that his jaw almost fell, they just saw that Han already familiarized himself with Little Flower, and already sat on Little Flower's back!

"Old Devil, you lost!" Pathless laughed and said.

"I raised you to this big, you have really let me down this time!"

Wuyun angrily turned away, giving Little Flower the white eye. Little Flower also didn't pay more attention to him, in short, Little Flower refused to treat Han as an enemy no matter what.

“Teacher Wuyun, we had a deal, I touch Little Flower's tentacle and you will give me that unfinished Earth Claw and teach me how to make it. Teacher, don't leave!” Han pulled out his rigid grinding tactic, said to Wuyun as he chased.

The more Pathless thought about it the more confused he got. He curiously asked Night Walker, “You know more about genetic science, if fusion beasts don't attack Han because of the Heart of Darkness inside of him, why do dark beasts attack him?”

Night Walker smiled, “Very simple, Dark Beasts are forms of pure dark energy, whereas Han and fusion beasts are just partly dark energy.”

“Oh, no wonder.”

Old Devil is really evil, he's already regretting something he promised moments ago, doesn't want to give his treasure Earth Claw to Han, nor is he willing to teach Han how to make Earth Claw.

Han obviously won't let Old Devil have his way, following behind Old Devil and kept on nagging.

Although the nagging was really annoying, but Han calls him

teacher in every sentence. The good old saying goes, can't hit a smiling man, Wuyun obviously can't just turn on Han when he's being so respectful.

Having had enough, Wuyun had no choice but to pull a book out of his dimension ring and throw it at Han, "Go read this book first, it's a top grade instruction book about Earth Claw, got it from a prehistoric relic. We will talk after you learned whatever's inside."

"And about what you said about teaching my how to assemble Earth Claw..."

"Tomorrow, too busy today, we will talk tomorrow." Wuyun impatiently waved his hand and instantly turned around and ran.

And Han's pretty excitingly holding the book, and with Night Walker and Pathless, they embarked on the path home.

Night Walker glanced at the book that Wuyun gave, thick one, like a big encyclopedia.

The moment Night Walker saw the name of the book, he started laughing, "Earth Claw Sealing Sky? Han, you got tricked by Old Devil. It's true that this book came from a prehistoric relic, but this book is a top-tier treatise on Earth Claw, filled with complicated jargon and rigid formulae. Old Devil probably didn't even thoroughly understand it himself."

"If you start your learning directly from this book, it's like a little

kid that hasn't even been through kindergarten, going directly to study medical school. This difficulty, is enough to make you suffer."

Han hesitated and slightly frowned, "It's that difficult? Then let me read it first. After all it's top-tier textbook material, I will ask Wuyun for help if I don't understand anything."

After returning to Pathless's castle, Han actually began reading that book. He laid down on the sofa, put up his feet, and also got some fruit on the coffee table.

Pathless and Night Walker looked at Han from outside of the room, Night Walker said, "Our goal was to let Han take a break from training so hard, now at least we reached our goal."

Han's pace of everyday life didn't really slow down because of studying Earth Claw, it's just not as monotonous as before, Night Walker would still spend one day of time every week to answer those endless amount of questions.

And in terms of training, Pathless already passed on the second path of the 6 paths of void, Path of Earth, Ground-shattering Godly Hammer.

Have to say, the Six Paths of Void is really an insanely difficult forbidden art, Han's training progress significantly slowed down. First it's because the Path of Earth is multiple times harder than Path of Heaven, and secondly it's because Han will go find the Old Devil Wuyun every day.

Shua~

Han's Falcon Class Frigate landed on the top of the mountain, Han directly jumped onto a larger size Starry Spider's back. "Go, take me to teacher Wuyun!"

Wherever Han went, it was smooth with no obstacles, even the Starry Spider Mother Little Flower won't attack Han, not to mention other fusion beasts. They are even very willing to provide help for Han.

If Wuyun doesn't want to see Han and went hiding somewhere, sorry, the fusion beasts will help Han find Wuyun together.

"You guys! Who the f*** are you guys siding with?!" Wuyun was just in his laboratory when he saw Han coming in with that big spider.

Han dragged Wuyun, and began suddenly with a slew of questions. Maybe it's because studying fusion beast techniques is harder than pharmacology, Han asked relatively fewer questions, at most it's only a dozen.

When finished, Han went back to Pathless's house to continue his training. After training he would read the book on Earth Claw, save up a few questions and then go to the mountain again to find Old Devil.

The cycle continued, and what felt like a blink of an eye half month passed. Han suddenly asked Wuyun for a laboratory and many tools for making fusion beasts. He didn't need gene potions because he said he will make it himself to strengthen the vitality of Earth Claw. After all he doesn't want his Earth Claw to die soon after he was summoned.

"Did this kid actually read and understand that book I gave him?" Wuyun mumbled to himself, then he shook his head, "How's that possible, he just learned a few days of genetic science."

Since that day, Han slowed down in asking Wuyun questions. Most of the time, he just shuts himself in the library, and he also brought in a set of pharmacology equipment that Night Walker gave him.

Every time Wuyun passed through Han's humble laboratory, he heard him talking to himself inside, "Yes! Let me try this, it should be able to improve Earth Claw's vitality."

It looks like Han really cares about how long Earth Claw can live.

After a few more days, Han came to Wuyun to ask for the other 4 legs of Demon Star Chaser crab.

"Why do you need that?!" Wuyun asked Han cynically.

"Of course it's for Earth Claw."

“Don’t joke around, Earth Claw can only have 5 claws installed, that’s the rule.”

“I don’t care about the rules, give me that other 4 claws.”

“With Earth Claw’s small body, installing 5 claws is the limit. If you install 4 more, I’m afraid that it will die the moment you summon it due to overload.”

“How can we know without giving it a try. Before, you promised to provide me whatever I want. Although, is that gold and black stone (TL: from the last Earth Claw) really useless?”

Han said as he took out that strange rock left behind after the last Earth Claw died.

Wuyun shook his head, “It’s as useful as an ordinary pebble, I’ve told you many times that it’s just a rock.”

Han pouted and said, “That’s impossible... It’s okay, I will think of a way to use this rock, but give me the other 4 claws to me please.”

Wuyun can’t just go back on the promise he made, he had no choice but to unwillingly give the other 4 claws to Han in dismay, knowing in his heart that it may be a waste.

Since then, Han’s lab became more lively. Every day he would spend 12 hours inside the laboratory, filled with an unpleasant

smell.

If it wasn't because of Night Walker watching over Han and the fact that Han's pharmacology knowledge foundation is very solid, Wuyun would be really scared that Han would come up with some foul potion and blow his laboratory up.

It has been over a month since the first time Han met Wuyun. Today, Wuyun's in the middle of thinking inside his laboratory about what to do with Han next, and he suddenly heard a loud roaring from Han's laboratory next door.

Wuyun stood up, visited Han's laboratory in curiosity, and he just saw all of his fusion beasts were in Han's room celebrating for him, even Little Flower was there raising its two claws and clapping loudly.

"What's this?! What is this?!" Wuyun frowned, asked as he walked into Han's laboratory.

"It's finally done! This is my Earth Claw!" Han pointed at the black thing on his lab's operation platform and said.

Wuyun hesitated for a second, then approached the platform and looked, and his face suddenly lost all color.

Chapter 130: Demon Claw

Wuyun hesitated for a second, using his imagination to conjure up all of the possible abominations that this fool must have created, then approached the platform and looked, and his face suddenly lost all color, “What the hell is this?!”

“Why, it’s an Earth Claw!” Han replied nonchalantly, almost as if it’s no big deal.

Wuyun’s face became like a sheet, he pouted and said, “Your Earth Claw looks like this? Not only does it have 9 claws, even the physical structure was changed. During my life time, I’ve made over 3000 Earth Claws, and none of them look as strange as yours!”

“What’s with this pair of eyes? And eyelids? Did you really just use chameleon eyes?”

Han shook his head and said, “I don’t know, I just found it from a jar. In the past Earth Claw has no eyes because they spend most of their time underground, they wouldn’t need eyes, just with the sense of smell, hearing and feeling is enough.”

“But I feel like Earth Claw is after all a living thing”, he continued, “it wouldn’t be a bad thing for it to have eyes to see the outside world. As for the eyelids, he need to close his eyes when digging to prevent dirt from getting into his eyes.”

As Han was boasting about his prized creation, Wuyun’s face became somehow even more pale as he rushed to go check those

precious jars of his.

The organs and limbs used to make fusion beasts need to be soaked in a very rich and special fluid first. Recently, Wuyun was preparing to do something big so he soaked a batch of very precious organs and limbs to use on his projects.

After a while, Wuyun came back with a darkened face. Han had used up almost all of the body parts, and that made Wuyun understandably furious.

“Who told you to use the parts from the jar?”

“They did.” Han pointed at the fusion beasts beside them, now these guys are already very familiar with Han, it seems like these fusion beasts are really willing to listen to Han’s instructions, instead of their maker.

“You guys that live off of me but helps outsiders, which side are you guys actually on?!” Wuyun snarled at the fusion beasts.

“Teacher, this time you are being unreasonable. You said that I am free to use anything here. What happened? Do your words not count anymore?”

“My words obviously still count, it’s just that you should’ve at least gave me a heads-up, I prepared those stuff to make a top tier fusion beast, a lot of the material were unique in this present world.”

Wuyun waved his hand bitterly and muttered, “Forget it’s my bad luck to have encountered you. Now that you made this thing, what do you plan to do after? Looking at its appearance, its body is even asymmetric diamond shaped with 5 claws in front and 4 claws at the back, how does it even resemble an Earth Claw? It’s far too demonic to be called an Earth Claw.”

Han’s eyes lit up and he said excitedly, “Demonic? Demon Claw? This name is not bad, from now on this Earth Claw will be named Demon Claw!”

Wuyun apparently doesn’t believe how powerful this strange-looking Earth Claw is, but he’s also very curious. Making an Earth Claw is not an easy task, although it looks a bit ugly, but after all Han finished making the Earth Claw which was quite hard for Wuyun to believe.

“Did you read through the book I gave you?” Wuyun asked.

“I probably understood about half of it. In the beginning there were a lot of questions I couldn’t understand, but gradually I began to realize, fusion animal genomics technology is actually kind of similar to mechanics and pharmacology, so I tried to think from another angle and the effect was pretty good.”

Wuyun slightly nodded, applying mechanical and pharmacological knowledge on fusion beasts? That’s something Wuyun never thought of.

“I know that Old Black is teaching you pharmacology, who are you learning mechanics from?” Wuyun asked in curiosity.

“Skinner Old Mo, he gave me a book on machinery and robotics, there are a lot of artificial neurons in robots’ body, and it’s very similar to the structure of fusion beasts so the knowledge came in handy.”

Wuyun suddenly hesitated, no wonder mechanics and fusion beasts are similar, Han actually learned some robot concepts before.

The robotic science is a big taboo in Milky Way and not a lot of people study it. Wuyun also knows Skinner Old Mo, he’s a master of robotics.

Just like Han said, there are a lot of neurons in robots, such as tactile units, environmental response units, pressure sensitive units, time units, density units, and so on.

But fusions beasts also need large amount of neurons to assemble, except that the neurons of robots are electronic while the neurons of animals are purely organic.

The more Wuyun thought about it the more surprised he got, the robotic skills Han learned in the past inadvertently became his foundation to make fusion beasts. Then plus pharmacology, fusion beasts need large amount of pharmaceutical products, and in the past Wuyun always had to beg Night Walker to make for him.

But Han learned some pharmacology himself, although he's probably not as proficient as Night Walker, but he's still got a good foundation for it to be useful again when making fusion beasts.

Over all, this strange Demon Claw, is produced by the three skills Han learned combined, where the robot technology and pharmacology was not even learned by Wuyun, and that's Han's advantage as a fusion beast creator.

Thinking of this, Wuyun began to show great interest in this monster version of Earth Claw created with Han's robotics and pharmacological skills, and he kept urging Han to encapsulate Demon Claw.

Encapsulation is the most critical step in the making of fusion beasts, it's also an important step in checking to see whether the fusion beast was successfully made. Without this step, one could produce a "beast" featuring nothing but an anus and call it alive.

In simple terms, encapsulating is like pushing the power button on a computer, basically doing the initial activation of the beast to perform defect and performance inspections. If there's no problem, then it will officially go into a state similar to hibernation, making Demon Claw withdraw its powerful claws, try to shrink its body to as small as possible, and then wait until the owner summons it from its hibernation state to join a fierce battle.

Just when Han was about to seal Demon Claw, suddenly Wuyun saw that there's a gold inlaid black stone embedded inside Demon Claw's body, isn't that that strange rock that Han showed him repeatedly before?

“Wait, isn’t this the strange rock you had? Why did you put that rock in too?”

Han replied in a lower voice, “Oh, this stone is the left behind by the Earth Claw that once saved my life. Although you think that this rock is useless, but it’s something to me.”

“That’s why I placed this rock inside Demon Claw’s body, then when I see Demon Claw I will remember that Earth Claw that once saved me, I guess it can be regarded as an inherited spirit.”

Wuyun didn’t say anything. Although he’s very cold to Han, but there’s something about him that Wuyun really likes, and that is how Han never looked down upon fusion beasts. Most people all think that fusion beasts are some kind of ugly and terrifying monster, and they try to shun away from.

As someone that loves these beasts, Wuyun really appreciates Han’s attitude towards these fusion beasts, and is even somewhat happy that the beasts are in turn listening to him.

Han gently gestured his finger on Demon Claw’s back, using his source energy to activate Demon Claw’s neurons and source energy one by one. This wasn’t taught by Wuyun, Han learned it from a book.

Wuyun slightly nodded, although a little out of practice, but still pretty standard, it seems like Han has a bit of talent in this field.

Pa~

Han's palm patted lightly on the back of Demon Claw, and it immediately opened its eyes, this pair of black eyes were taken from star beast Black Winged Bat, which is also something that was acquired by Wuyun with a lot of work, and now it's all mounted on this Demon Claw.

Lightly stroked his chin, Wuyun wondered, "Han, why isn't he moving? This shouldn't happen, did you connect anything wrong?"

Han hesitated for a second and quickly replied "It's impossible, it passed all the energy tests, and all the neuron connections are normal."

Then, Han was about to pick Demon Claw up to check.

Just at that moment, the atmosphere immediately changed!

They just saw Demon Claw dashing out from the operation platform at an incredible speed, instantly disappearing at the end of the hall.

"His speed is that fast?!" Wuyun shouted immediately in disbelief. He's made many Earth Claws in his life time, so he knows clearly whether the speed is quick or not.

Just now, Demon Claw leaped, somersaulted in the air, landed and then sprinted out of the grove into the forest, that series of actions were all perfect! Its speed is even faster than all those Earth Claws Wuyun has made combined!

Both Han and Wuyun instantly cursed themselves under their breath of the fact that they had not even the most basic of common sense to bolt the door shut, or at least put some barrier between the outside world and themselves before waking up this immensely powerful beast.

“Don’t run, man! Brothers, hurry and go chase!” Han hastily shouted, commanding the fusion beast herd to chase his Demon Claw.

Maybe due to higher intelligence, Little Flower is always the one that reacts the quickest to Han’s commands. It was the first one to rush out, soon followed is a huge black crowd of Starry Spiders joining the chase.

This is the first fusion beast he made, it has significant meaning to Han. In addition, after it depletes its energy, it will die!

Han jumped on a larger spider’s back and began chasing as well.

Shua~

In the blink of an eye, the large army of spiders chased Demon Claw out of the cave, and the fusion wolf packs guarding outside

also joined the choice.

Unfortunately, Demon Claw's speed is way too quick, Han went into the mountains and chased for a while, and he couldn't even find Demon Claw's shadow. Luckily, the fusion wolves have powerful sense of smell and they can still determine the direction of Demon Claw so that they wouldn't lose track.

Han is having mixed feelings. No doubt, this Demon Claw out of his hands are very powerful, from the moment it leaped up, he already knew. Quick, agile, and its charge is very powerful, not even the starry spiders and fusion wolves could stop it. It's clear that Demon Claw is a lot stronger than those fusion beasts.

But if Demon Claw consumes too much energy it will die, and that's not something Han wanted to see.

All the fusion beasts demonstrated tremendous loyalty, desperately trying to catch Demon Claw for Han. Especially Little Flower, it has been running at the very front, and with Han's Demon Claw missing, it seemed to be even more anxious than Han.

After going over two consecutive hills, shrill chirping sound suddenly came down from the sky.

Looked up, there are three strange looking golden eagles. They circled in the distance, as if they have been eyeing some prey.

Prey?

Eye of Darkness, open!

Shua~

Han pushed his dark power into his right eye and looked into the distance.

At the same time, the three golden eagles lined up in a row, and started diving down one after another.

“It’s Demon Claw!” Han saw clearly the prey that those eagles wanted to capture, and he suddenly shouted.

Don’t know what happened to Demon Claw, it actually stopped by a small stream and started daydreaming. It was scratching its head with one claw, maybe because he just woke up, he’s still feeling a little dizzy.

Just at that moment, the three golden eagles already dived to about tens of meters above of Demon Claw, their hooked mouth was full of intention to kill, giant claws were tearing down brutally.

Han had a bad feeling, flying creatures have absolute advantage against land creatures, the enemies are already charging down and Demon Claw is still daydreaming?! What should I do?!

Just at that moment right before Demon Claw was about to be slashed by their mighty talons, he suddenly looked up from his dream, its two little black eyes burst out cold light.

Shua~

The not-so-big Demon Claw suddenly jumped up, its incredible explosive force allowed it to instantly break free from the shackles of gravity!

The golden eagles only have two claws each, but Demon Claw's body is covered in claws, there are 9!

Eagle Claw versus Demon Claw!

The war is about to start!

Chapter 131: Anyone That Sees It Must Die!

Eagle claw versus Demon Claw!

It was an imminent war!

Han was in extreme tension watching from the distance, Demon Claw was the first fusion beast he had ever made, and didn't know how strong its combat power was.

And then looking at the three golden eagles that were full of murderous intent, they obviously didn't look like common fusion beasts. The dark red feathers had a faint layer of luster, even the smallest one of the three was larger and more robust than a calf. Having a hard beak with a sharp hook, the claws were covered in scales and also covered with barbs, its golden eyes gleamed a chilly light.

Just at that moment, the inevitable battle began!

The golden eagles attacked first, taking advantage of their ability to fly, and suddenly swooped down from the sky.

But the Demon Claw relied on its 9 well-developed limbs, launching itself right up from the ground, fearlessly starting a counter-charge against the eagles!

Ow~

The Golden eagles uttered a piercing scream, and its brutal voice could be heard from hundreds of miles away!

The Demon Claw didn't make a sound, it just kept its head down and charged up!

Gengci~

Gengci~

Gengci~

Within milliseconds, the Demon Claw began tussling with the first eagle. The eagle's claws were hard and sharp, but the Demon Claw's claws weren't any weaker!

Star Beast Demon Star Chaser Crab's claws, Star Beast Black Wing Bat's eyes, and the Star Beast Night God Crocodile's body!

Han combined this pile of star beasts together and created today's Demon Claw! Its presence was unique in this world!

The moment the Demon Claw and Golden Eagle made contact, they began to violent tear at each other!

The Golden Eagle and the Demon Claw were both voraciously trying to tear apart each others' bodies.

Han never would've thought that the Demon Claw could be this powerful. It was able to battle the golden eagle that was several times its size and immediately get the upper hand!

The two large claws of the golden eagle were torn off by the Demon Claw. Following that attack, the Demon Claw even clawed away a few bloody scratches on the eagle's stomach, leaving the internal intestines hanging out!

The Demon Claw took less than a second to dismantle the first golden eagle, causing the big bird to immediately crash towards the ground. That surprise was big enough for Han right? But who would've guessed that it was only the beginning!

Don't know where the Demon Claw got so much courage but after tearing the first eagle apart and leaving it limply falling, the Demon Claw actually jumped on top of that golden eagle, readying itself to tear apart the second Golden Eagle!

Ow~~~

Ow~~~

The three golden eagles seemed to be closely related, witnessing the death of the first one, the remaining two started howling angrily. Their eyeballs seemed like they were about to erupt in flames.

They dove down one by one. However, the second eagle was

slightly smaller so it obviously wouldn't be the Demon Claw's match.

Ceng~

The Demon Claw's powerful and explosive strength allowed it to leap right up from the first eagle's back, catching the second eagle in mid-air. The nine powerful yet sharp claws started tearing right away, immediately taking that little golden eagle's life.

Then he leaped off again! The third one was the goal!

Han was shocked, the Demon Claw was clearly a brave warrior that only knew how to charge forward and not retreat!

The golden eagles were flying beasts so to reach them, the Demon Claw had to jump from one to the next!

In the blink of an eye, the third golden eagle had also fallen from the sky, collapsing under the Demon Claw's brutal attacks.

This thing was very simple minded, aside from striking, he didn't know anything about retreating.

After he killed the third golden eagle, the Demon Claw ran back to the stream and started daydreaming again, using its claw to gently scratch his head.

Boom~

At that moment, a very fine silver frigate appeared in the sky. It was a model that Han had never seen before. Flying very fast, it landed near that stream where the Demon Claw and the dead Golden Eagles were.

Could it be the owner of those golden eagles?

Han was shocked, he hurried the starry spiders that were carrying him to go full speed ahead.

“Wait!” Han’s forehead veins stood out as he shouted.

When Han got to the stream below the valley, the tragedy already began. Two dozen esper soldiers ran out of the silver frigate and were already killing the starry Spiders that arrived to the scene first.

The spiders listened to Han’s command, so after Han shouted, the starry spider army quickly withdrew to Han’s sides.

Except for Little Flower, as the spider queen she tried to protect the smaller starry spiders and was unfortunately caught by the esper soldiers. It was just struggling desperately when she heard Han’s voice. She stopped her movements and was immediately pressed in place by two soldiers in silver combat suits, with two sharp blades beside her head.

These esper soldiers were all wearing the same silver combat suits, and their weapons were the same too: all using a thin and long one-edge blade, presumable from the same family or force, the silver frigate and soldiers all had a lighting mark on their weapon.

On the opposite side among the soldiers, there was a dandily dressed young man, probably in his 20s, wearing a white casual safari suit.

Raising his chin, the young dandy asked with a slender voice, “Are these insects yours?”

“It’s my friend’s.” Han replied in a deeper voice.

“Then call out that friend of yours. Just say that the Thunder Royal Family’s men are looking for him and his bugs killed my golden eagle, let him come to pay with his life.” The dandy said lightly, “I will give him three minutes.”

Thunder Royal?

Han knew that there were a lot of outlaws in exile here, but he just got here so he didn’t really understand the situation here. Maybe the Thunder Royal Family was very famous in the Oblivion Realm. Otherwise this young man wouldn’t bring out his family name right off the bat.

Han waved his hand, and a few starry spiders ran back

immediately to look for Wuyun.

Han looked at the Demon Claw. This thing seems to have depression or something, it continued to sit beside the stream and idled, a fight broke out nearby and it was indifferent. Just minutes ago, it was so vicious and in the blink of an eye it started idling, what a strange fellow.

Although, conflicts between animals weren't really the masters' fault, this young man's golden eagles did die after all, and the dead bodies were in an extremely ugly shape covered in open wounds.

Thinking of that, Han very politely said, "My friend will arrive soon, your golden eagle died, it's our fault, we will for sure provide a fair compensation for your loss, please rest assured."

Han's thought was very simple. It was like you have a pet dog at home. It acted very naughty and hurt another dog in a fight. The owner would naturally be responsible for an apology and compensation.

Hahahaha~

Unexpectedly after Han just finished, the soldiers all started laughing.

"Compensate? What are you going to give me as compensation?"

"Our young master wants your friend to pay with his life! Luckily

those idiot spiders aren't yours, otherwise you wouldn't be still alive right now!"

Pay with his life?!

Shua~

Han's eye immediately opened up wide, if these guys aren't joking, then they have really gone too far!

That young master from the Thunder Royal Family dressed in white glanced, he saw the Little Flower that's being escorted by two of his men and suddenly frowned, "Why still leave this thing here, kill it."

"Wait!" Han shouted, "Man must take responsibility for his action! Your golden eagles were not killed by Little Flower, it's my Demon Claw that killed them!"

Thunder Royal's young master looked at the direction Han pointed and saw the Demon Claw that was just lying on a rock motionlessly in a small stream. He first hesitated and then started laughing, "What kind of ugly sh*t is this? Just him alone can kill my three Golden Eagles?"

Han nodded, "That's true, but he will also pay for it. Within 24 hours of activation, Demon Claw will die. If you don't believe me. You can look at the video recordings. That soft strip tied on those eagle's necks, it should have signal acquisition and recording

functions right?”

Thunder Royal’s young master disapprovingly sneered, “I will obviously look at the recording, but did that big spider see your Demon Claw kill my Golden Eagles?”

“Little Flower’s very loyal, she was always charging at the very front so she probably saw the battle.” Han frankly replied.

“She saw it? Anyone that saw my Golden Eagles getting killed, also have to die!” Thunder Royal Family’s young master arrogantly said, “You don’t want me to kill it, then I will want to kill it, what can you do?”

Gengci~

Gengci~

Just at that moment, the two esper soldiers on Little Flower actually immediately took action!

Suddenly, two long blades were inserted into Little Flower’s head, green cerebral fluid immediately sprayed out! The Little Flower that was always loyal towards her masters let out a scream!

Boom~

Han felt like his lungs were about to explode from the anger!

Too far!

They went too far!

Pathless told him before to never get into any conflicts in the Oblivion Realm, and right now Han has thrown all those words to the back of his head.

“Demon Claw!”

Han let out a roar, and the Demon Claw that was originally daydreaming beside the stream heard Han’s summon. It moved, it really moved!

It’s okay when idle, but once he moved, the atmosphere completely changed!

When the Demon Claw puts away his 9 claws, it’s like a black rock that has no threat.

But when it fully spreads those 9 sharp and explosively powerful claws, it was the most terrifying monster!

Shua~

The Demon Claw complied to Han’s will, waved its claws and charged directly at the esper soldiers!

At the same time, a weapon also appeared in Han's hands, two blades connected, the Star Pierce Moon Slaying blade!

Thunder Royal Family's soldiers were clearly well trained, they immediately changed formation. All the soldiers' hands started to emit a bright light. It was the precursor of preparing super power attacks!

“Void domain, open!”

Han let out another mad shout, in the void domain, don't even think about bringing up super powers!

Within hundred meters, all powers went extinct!

When Han didn't want other people using power, then no one can!

“Kill them!”

Suddenly, Han charged with his Star Pierce Moon Slaying blade!

The Demon Claw waved its 9 giant and terrifying claws, and also charged up!

Thousands of starry spiders and packs of twin head wolves also charged!

Taking advantage of the moment his opponents realized that their powers were gone, Han fully unleashed all attacks!

That was the famous tactic devised by Han, the Wolf Fang!

First take away enemies' super power, then lead his comrades to start slashing with weapons!

With the brothers at the training camp, the Wolf Fang tactic was very deadly!

And when he executed it with his loyal fusion beasts, it was still as deadly as always!

Gengci~

Gengci~

Han directly cut the two soldiers that killed Little Flower into halves, and the Demon Claw leaped into the air, directly landing on top of that Thunder Royal Family's young master's head! The sharp claws were pressed against his neck on the arteries, as if the cage of hell was summoned right outside of his head!

Just needed Han's command, and the Demon Claw will immediately tear this young master's head off his body alive!

As for those two dozen soldiers, they were all kept under close watch by those starry spiders and twin head wolves, with fangs and claws pressed against their eyes, mouth, heart.

“Bro, bro, we can talk about this, we can negotiate.” The young master at the moment already discarded all of his arrogant and domineering attitude. His legs were trembling and he didn’t dare to move his head at all as he begged Han.

“We can negotiate? What did you say before!” Han sullenly said, “You went too far.”

He came to a soldier of that young master, asked in a deep voice, “Did you see those two guys kill Little Flower?”

Wasn’t that the question that young master just asked?

The soldier blinked his eyes a couple of times, shook his head and said, “I didn’t.”

Gengci~

Without more explanation, Han chopped his head right off! Blood pumped out like a fountain, spraying to as tall as 3 meters high!

“You lied! Die!”

Han continued with a gloomy face, like a god of death, he came to another soldier and asked the same question, “Did you see those two guys kill Little Flower?”

“Sa... Saw it.”

Han’s blade flew up again, also chopping off his head!

“Anyone that sees my Little Flower getting killed, must die!”

Gengci~

Chapter 132: Didn't Eradicate Root After Cutting Grass, Trouble!

(TL: it's an idiom for trouble coming after not completing the job completely, e.g. didn't kill all the enemies)

“Went too far! Die!”

Gengci~

Han then came to the fourth soldier, that guy's lips moved but the words didn't come out yet, Han's blade was already drinking blood!

Gengci~

“Your reply is too slow! Die!”

Then it's the fifth soldier, he saw Han walking towards him so he hastily opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but as a result Han still slashed down! Not giving him the chance to talk at all!

Gengci~

“Just now I let you guys talk and you guys didn't say sh*t, now whatever you guys want to say I don't want to hear about it too!”

“Today, you motherf*ckers are all going to hell!”

Gengci~

So brutal!

Those men that Thunder Royal Family’s young master brought were all so scared that their faces all turned pale, they feel like they for sure won’t be able to live pass today. In fact, Han also thought about that, fully exterminate the threat and all roots to avoid any future trouble, since he already took action, then might as well leave no survivors!

Han’s eyes gleamed cold light, he’s going to slaughter every one of them.

Just at that moment, a bird flew over from the distance, laid on Han’s shoulder and whispered, “I’m Wuyun, teaching them a lesson is enough, let them go back.”

Ceng~

That’s Wuyun’s voice for sure, and this little bird should be a fusion beast made by Wuyun and sent to deliver message.

Do not kill?

Impossible!

Han's eyes already turned red from all the killing.

Besides, if you don't remove the root when cutting grass, then trouble will come back later!

At this time, the little bird added, "Little Flower died, I'm just as sad as you, but after all we still have to live in Oblivion Realm after this. Well, just let them go."

Han suddenly hesitated, the murderous intentions in his eyes gradually receded.

Yes, after killing, Han can leave any time, but Wuyun and the others can't leave Oblivion Realm. They are wanted outlaws in Milky Way, only Oblivion Realm can give them asylum, and if Han keeps acting by his will, he's afraid that he will create trouble for Wuyun, Pathless and Night Walker.

Sigh~

Thought about that, Han let out a long sigh. The three teachers have helped Han a lot, and Han would never do anything that could harm his friends. Even when the heart is splashed with ocean of anger, he could only endure it and suppress it.

Han became silent, commanded the Starry Spiders to lift Little Flower's body.

No need to die anymore?!

Thunder Royal's young master and his men were all in tears, they all felt a great sense of panic from surviving such a catastrophe.

“Get out! Be afraid knowing that I will change my mind again!” Han packed up Little Flower's dead body and said coldly without even turning around to look.

.....

In the hall, it was silent, Han was looking at Little Flower's dead body in a daze.

Although it's just a fusion beast, but Han still feel that Little Flower is a lot better than the majority of people. She's loyal, fearless, and she was always leading the charge when executing commands. Han felt like he has just lost his own daughter.

Wuyun let out a long sigh, walked in, looked at Little Flower, then looked at Han and said in a deep voice, “You did well, I saw everything.”

Han tilted his head a little and looked at Wuyun, asked in curiosity, “Why didn't you let me kill those people? I already got my hands dirty anyways, must eradicate the roots of the grass in order to avoid future trouble.”

Wuyun replied calmly, “That man I know, Thunder Wang Mian’s grandson, named Wang Qin. As for this Wang Mian guy, he’s a thunder descent esper, warlord level. No one in Oblivion Realm is good, Wang Mian was an executioner-like figure in the past, and now he already washed his hands and quit, secluding in the Oblivion Realm like us.”

“The reason I didn’t let you kill Wang Qin was not that we are afraid of Wang Mian. Old Monster, Old Black and I roamed in the Milky Way for so many years and we weren’t scared of anyone. But now since we chose to seclude in Oblivion Realm, then we should forget about the fighting and killing, and endure whenever possible.”

“Besides, even if you kill them all, Little Flower won’t be revived from that, so it won’t help.”

Han gritted his teeth and said, “I understand that you don’t want to get into any trouble in seclusion here, but trouble is sometimes hard to escape from. If Wang Qin goes back and tells his grandfather, and then comes back with an army, then we will be at a disadvantage at that time.”

Wuyun gently shook his head and said in a deep voice, “Believe me, it’s nothing if Wang Qin keeps quiet when he gets back. Even if he does say something, Wang Mian can naturally guess who I am. I’ve let his grandson live, he will already be very appreciative, it will be impossible for him to come and seek trouble.”

“Really?” Han slightly doesn’t believe in Wuyun’s words. In his eyes, Wuyun’s just this old man that knows how to make fusion beasts, while that guy’s family has a warlord level esper, it’s a bit hard to believe how they won’t dare to seek trouble from this old man.

Wuyun nodded, “For real. Today I’m a bit tired, you go back first. Tomorrow remember to bring Demon Claw here, let me see if I can help you return it to hibernation state or prolong its life. And there are some little secrets about fusion beasts like Earth Claw, I will also tell you.”

Maybe it’s because he saw Han’s reaction today, Wuyun realized how much Han differs from other people. Han really holds no prejudice towards fusion beasts. Seeing how Little Flower got killed, Han immediately went berserk.

That scene makes Wuyun feel very moved, that’s why he uncharacteristically decided to teach Han some techniques about fusion beasts, and his attitude is very sincere.

Han was still a little upset, he nodded, brought Demon Claw and went back to Pathless’s house on his Falcon class frigate.

After Han left, Wuyun sat down beside Little Flower’s dead body. His eyes look significantly different from the time when Han was here, it’s now bloodshot, cold, and full of murderous intention. Very difficult to imagine Wuyun to be this furious.

During normal days, although Wuyun’s character is a bit

devilish, but he's still good to talk with. Han always tampered with his things, and at most Wuyun just mumbled a few words at Han.

But now, Wuyun is like a death god ascended from hell! A demon making its reappearance! All the fusion beasts were scared and kept stepping back, all hid into the corners.

Wooo~

Wuyun let out a long breath, took three red pills in one breath, forced himself to calm down, and he mumbled to himself, "Must endure, must endure, you are not the Wuyun from before, since you chose to retire, isn't it good to just peacefully work on fusion beasts? Isn't this your desire all these years?"

"Must endure, must endure, every time things went wrong due to your hot temper. Must fix this temper."

The drugs gradually began to play a role, Wuyun finally calmed down, and he sat down on the sofa.

The pills were made by Night Walker, Han has already seen it many times, because this pill is not taken by just Wuyun. Pathless often secretly take it, he just grabs a few and throws them into his mouth when bored. Even Night Walker takes them too, seems like this red and unknown pill is a standard amongst the three of them. (TL: is this the legendary chill pill?)

Han returned to Pathless's place, and he told Pathless what

happened right away.

“Little Flower died?!” Night Walker immediately roared. Jumped up, with angry staring eyes, he held his fist and shouted, “Who did it?! I’m going to kill him!”

Han gritted his teeth and said, “I wanted to kill that bastard right on the spot, but unfortunately Wuyun stopped me. He said that guy is some thunder Wang Mian’s grandson and told me to let him go this time.”

“But I’d say, since I already started, then need to finish the job and remove the roots! Otherwise if this Wang Qin goes home and tells Wang Mian, then we might all be in trouble.”

Bang~

Pathless shattered the tea table with his fist and shouted, “Wang Mian! What kind of sh*t does Wang Mian count for! Went too far, really went too far!”

Pa~

Pathless’s trembling with rage, he reached out to open his medicine kit, tossed a few red pills into his mouth, fiercely chewed while his entire face became very ferocious.

After a minute, Pathless’s anger seemed to have finally subsided, he took a long breath and said “Whatever, Old Devil is right, it’s

not the same as the past now, we are all in seclusion now, endure when possible.”

Han slightly frowned, moments ago Pathless was about to erupt like a volcano, but after a few pills why did his tone became the same as Wuyun?

Han lowered his voice and said, “Teacher, it’s for you guys’ sake. If it doesn’t work, I can just leave. But you guys have to live at the Oblivion Realm long term, if Wang Mian hears about this thing, it might be unfavorable for you guys!”

“So, tonight we will go to Thunder Royal’s place, and murder!”

Han said, as he gestured the slicing throat with one hand.

Pathless suddenly hesitated, at first it was shock, then a rare smile appeared on his face, “Han, you always consider for us, I’m very pleased, but you really don’t have to do anything about killing witnesses. If Wang Mian knows that his grandson provoked Old Devil, he would only scold his grandson and never go look for Old Devil’s trouble, you can rest assured.”

“Come, let’s not talk about what Wang Mian, the Earth Shattering Godly Hammer is not an easy path, come to the training room, I have some experience to share.”

Things became very strange, Wuyun and Pathless had the exact same reaction.

Han feels that he has tried, didn't kill witness, didn't remove the root, Han completely disagrees with Wuyun and Pathless's decision, but he has no way of convincing them. After all, Oblivion Realm is a place they have to stay in, as to how to deal with this matter, it still need to be decided by them.

.....

The beautiful silvery frigate landed at a quite spectacular house on Oblivion Realm's Planet 4.

There's no good man in the Oblivion Realm, most people here are Milky Way outlaws that are out of options and had to seclude here.

The majority of people that arrive at the Oblivion Realm are like Pathless and the other two, find a quiet place to spend the rest of their lives. No matter how big of a deal Pathless was in the past, now he's just a reclusive old man, although his house isn't small, but there's no servant and he even have to cook himself.

But people like the Thunder Royal that still kept their older style are rare, when the descendants of Thunder Royal goes out they would even bring a group of thugs, and there's still a bigger gap between their life style and true seclusion.

Wang Qin led his men and walked off the ship all depressed. No one dared to say a word, and Wang Qin just went straight to his room with his head down.

“Great nephew, what happened today? What are you like a defeated cock (TL: the author is referring to chicken, you horny monkeys)? This isn’t your style.”

Just after he got in the door, a voice called out from the side, Wang Qin looked up and saw his younger uncle, Wang Yue.

Wang Qin’s father is the eldest son of the family, he’s always very serious so Wang Qin and his father’s relationship was always not that good. But, he is very close to his uncle who is only a few years older than him.

The moment he saw his uncle, tears almost began rolling down on Wang Qin’s pale face.

“Uncle, I screwed up today!”

He recounted what happened to his uncle Wang Yue.

Then when he was done, Wang Yue’s face completely changed color, “Twin Eagle Mountain! Fusion beasts?! Why did you go over there?!”

Wang Qin stuttered and replied, “I was just there to fly my three Golden Eagles, and I deliberately tried to avoid the Twin Eagle Mountain. But who knew that I would still provoke that old monster! Do you think, is he going to come look for me trouble?”

Wang Yue was originally very nervous, but he thought for a moment and suddenly started laughing.

Wang Qin said hastily, “Uncle, a catastrophe’s about to land on me and you are still laughing at me? I’m almost scared to death now, okay?”

Wang Yue said like it’s not a big deal, “I’m laughing at you because you are really too dumb.”

“I’m dumb?”

“Of course, it’s not just that old monster that plays with fusion beasts in Oblivion Realm. Didn’t you say that young man let you come back alive? Why? He must be afraid of our Thunder Royal’s prestige!”

The wiseacre Wang Yue said, “Use your brain and really think about it. If it’s really that old monster, you provoked him, how could you possibly come back alive?”

Wang Qin hesitated, “So I didn’t get into trouble?”

Wang Yue laughed, “Of course! You didn’t get into trouble, you just got played like a fiddle!”

Wang Qin slowly adopted the new idea, yes, if he really provoked that old monster, then he wouldn’t be still alive. That Old Monster’s ruthless character is infamous in the entire Milky Way!

As for the Han who killed his Golden Eagles and 6 men, Wang Qin became angrier the more he thought about it! The dignified Thunder Royal young master actually almost got scared by a nobody that he almost wet his pants, what a shame!

Wang Yue slightly smiled and said to Wang Qin, “Well, don’t be depressed. Your uncle me are actually free these days, I will just go with you and recover your prestige with you.”

“I just want to see, who’s got that many guts, daring to provoke Thunder Royal’s family!”

Chapter 133: Starship Battle!

After a night of practice, Han read books for a few hours and went to find Wuyun.

“Little Flower!”

The moment he entered Wuyun’s cave, Han was immediately shocked by the familiar figure, he swore it was Little Flower standing at the center of the hall.

“You didn’t die??”

“Han almost couldn’t believe his eyes, quickly walked over, and Little Flower also used two of her legs and picked up Han. In the past, although she also listens to Han’s commands and also likes to follow Han around like a little kid, she appeared to be more friendly today, it seemed like Little Flower changed a bit after the resurrection.

“Not only Little Flower didn’t die, even your Demon Claw didn’t die, it’s really strange.” Wuyun tiredly got up from the couch, rubbed his face and said.

“To be honest it’s all your fault, originally I had no habit of resurrecting fusion beasts, after all, the resurrection process is a lot more troublesome than creating a new beast from scratch. But I couldn’t forget your attitude yesterday, Little Flower followed me for so many years, there were quite some emotion invested too now that I think about it.”

Han sat down in front of Wuyun and asked in curiosity, “Reviving fusion beasts? How did you do it? Yesterday I clearly saw the enemy shoving their blade into Little Flower’s brain, the memory and personality would have been completely destroyed.”

Wuyun smiled, and a little proudly said, “I use an occult, Cell Division Law.”

“Even if there’s only one cell left in Little Flower’s brain, I can still use this method to recreate a brand new brain. Of course, the memory can also be recreated with the physical structure. But this time, of safety reasons, I scattered Little Flower’s consciousness throughout her entire body.”

“In simple terms, Little Flower’s past consciousness and memory are stored in the brain’s cells, and now every cell in her body is equipped with memory and thinking functions. From now, unless someone throws Little Flower into an incinerator and burned every last cell, otherwise no matter how much damage Little Flower takes, I can revive her again.”

Wuyun’s explanation greatly surprised Han, using the cells in the entire body to replace the function of brain? This is no doubt a very complex gene recombinant!

No wonder Wuyun looked very tired, so after Han left, Wuyun did that much work.

Wuyun smiled, and said to Han, “Us people that work with

fusion beasts, it's not enough to just have talent. We also need to be caring, to really deal with these little guys by heart. I saw these little guys all really like you, so it means you are actually pretty good with the beasts. Do you want to learn some more skills with me?"

Han nodded, "Then I will appreciate in advance!"

Wuyun thought for a second and said, "We will first start with this Demon Claw. This guy looks a little dumber than the other fusion beasts, but its vitality is quite good, it has actually lived up to now and has yet to show any signs of aging."

After a day and night observation, Han already realized, this Demon Claw is pretty dumb, or just lazy.

When Han was training, it just stayed there motionlessly and waited; when Han was reading, it also just waited there quietly; when Han took it onto the ship, this little guy just laid there in the cockpit.

It was completely different from its battle mode. The Demon Claw yesterday exerted unprecedented domineering force. It charged against three enemies! When he couldn't reach them as the eagles soared into the air, he just jumped and reached for them again!

All in all, when Demon Claw's in battle, it's quite similar to Han, all very aggressive indomitable, and Han really like that about it.

Demon Claw Is quite unlucky, it was just born yesterday, and today it got taken apart in the lab again. Han and Wuyun all wanted to know why Demon Claw doesn't need to hibernate, and how much vitality is left.

"This," Wuyun puzzled and asked, "Why are the perception nerves so thick?"

Han replied, "It's to strengthen the vitality of Demon Claw."

"How did you deal with the explosive power structure?"

"Durability and vitality enhancement treatment."

"You also dealt with the bounce ligaments?"

"Yep, it's also treated with durability and vitality enhancements. Teacher, you don't have to ask more. Every cell on Demon Claw were specially treated. I want him to have more tenacious vitality. As for the treatment method, they are mostly pharmaceutical formulations and recipes I got from Night Walker." Han answered again.

Wuyun couldn't help but smiled, "This is the first time I see someone so concerned about the vitality of Earth Claw. Usually, we care more about the explosive power and how to let Earth Claw unleash stronger instantaneous attacks."

"I have a thing; it can test how tenacious its vitality is. I will go

grab it right now.”

“Wait, I remember you said that you installed a strange rock in Demon Claw’s body?”

“Yep, it’s that one left behind by my last Earth Claw.”

“Now the rock is gone.” Wuyun sad in disbelief.

After a few minutes, Wuyun and Han were speechless, that gold inlaid black egg is really gone, the neurons that connected to the egg is now connected to each other, it seemed like the gold inlaid black egg was melted into Demon Claw’s body.

“Ah, there are strange things every year, and this year there’s exceptionally more.”

Wuyun muttered, went next door and brought a very heavy machine. It’s a bit like a pyramid, there are many lattices on it, and what level the vitality reached it will light up the same number of lights.

Wuyun pointed at the pyramid shaped machine and said, “This thing is very precious, it’s used by the prehistoric domain to specifically test beasts’ vitality. Usually, Earth Claw’s vitality is the lowest level among fusion beasts, because it has the most excessive pursuit of power which lowers its life span.”

While Wuyun spoke, he placed the test cable to Demon Claw’s

back and turned on the machine.

Didididi~

After several tweets, suddenly 7 lights lit up.

“Seven?! This guy’s vitality level is actually at 7?!” Wuyun shouted in surprise.

“Teacher, what does level 7 represent?” Han curiously asked.

Wuyun froze for a long time to collect himself, with a face of disbelief he said, “It should be very strong. In my life time, I haven’t created a fusion beast that has a level 7 vitality so I don’t know either.”

Han was very surprised, and he hurriedly asked, “That means, Demon Claw won’t just die after 24 hours right?”

“Die?” Wuyun shook his head and said, “Are you kidding me? This is a life with level 7 vitality, this thing you created is even stronger than a cockroach! Even if everyone dies it still won’t die!”

Too happy! Han’s too happy today.

Little Flower was resurrected, Demon Claw won’t die, overnight, life has become filled with joy.

Shua~

The Falcon Class frigate flew along the fixed course to return from Wuyun's cave to Pathless' house. The trip is pretty short, only need five minutes. During the mean time the automatic navigation system pilots the frigate, Han doesn't need to intervene at all.

After taking off, Han went to the small café inside the frigate and poured himself a cup of hot chocolate like usual, and sat down comfortably.

Han's not just a robot that only works and takes no breaks, he just enjoys taking full advantage of the time he has and uses it wisely. For example, during the time travelling between Pathless and Wuyun's places, Han would always enjoy a cup of hot chocolate, stare out of the porthole to enjoy the scenery outside, and enjoy a moment of leisure.

As people that shoulder great responsibility, a life of leisure is a luxury. To Han, it's already very satisfying to have this relaxing moment every day. He's more willing to invest the majority of his time into hard practice and learning.

Han came from the weak Earth; he understands the truth better than anyone: power is the fundamental element that allows a man to settle down. So Han's goal has been very clear, to become stronger at all cost.

Although Oblivion Realm has no good man and is a place that

specifically shelters the outlaws, it does have a great scenery. Han sipped his sweet hot chocolate while enjoyed the beautiful scenery outside of the window.

Suddenly, a red light lit up in the cockpit, soon followed by piercing alarm sound.

“Warning! Frigate locked on!”

“Warning! Frigate locked on!”

“Detected energy attack!”

“Detected energy attack!”

Han suddenly hesitated, the ship is under attack? This is the first time since he sailed on his own. He didn't run into any trouble when crossing the Milky Way to come to Oblivion Realm, and he was actually attacked in the relatively safe environment within Oblivion Realm?

Dropped half drank cup of hot chocolate, Han rushed into the control room.

“Dammit! I told them I should've killed him earlier!”

Don't need to look at the radar system, Han could directly see from the observation window the other ship's appearance. Isn't

that the well-equipped silver frigate!

Bang~

Han just finished his sentence, Falcon Class frigate was hit, and the ship suddenly started shaking.

“Warning! Hit by Stagnation Beam!”

“Warning! Enemy’s Stagnation Beam activated again, hitting after 5 seconds!”

Han heard the warning system and his face turned ashen completely. Stall Beam is a controlled energy beam that’s used for capturing, like a giant net, and ships that are hit will be slowed down to 40% of its original speed.

Losing speed to any starships can be lethal!

Can’t even run, then the ship is now a sitting duck!

What’s more frightening is, Wang Qin’s special Silver Frigate is clearly modified with significant investment, it actually has two sets of stagnation beam equipment?!

Then, even if Han flips all of his afterburners, he still won’t be able to escape the enemy’s attack range!

“Reverse target lock! Overload energy shield engine! Turn off all power system!”

“All weapon systems ready!”

Han's not a professional starship operator, he just scanned the instruction manual into his brain. Aside from memorizing the instruction manual, real operators also need long-term practical experience.

And it's also because Han's a novice, his decisions were very unconventional and crazy!

Since the ship is already locked on by two stagnation beams and won't be able to run, then we simply won't run!

We will just focus all the power and energy into the defensive shield and weapon system and exchange blows with the enemies!

Bang~

There was another shake for the ship, the second stagnation beam hit Han's frigate again, it's just like putting two heavy chains on someone. From now on, Han's not going anywhere, he will fight the enemies until the end!

“Warning! Enemy Spitfire Missile launched! Five seconds until hit!”

“Warning! Enemy Spitfire Missile launched! Four seconds until hit!”

“Warning! Enemy Particle Rapid Canon locked on!

Rumbled~

Immediately after the enemy’s modified silver frigate fired, Han sat inside the cockpit felt like he was sitting on top of a volcano! The whole world was shaking!

“Defensive Shield Energy dropping rapidly! 75% Defense!”

“60% Defense!”

“40% Defense!”

“Warning! Energy Shield depleted soon!”

This isn’t a fair battle, Han’s Falcon Class Frigate is a second-hand version looted from the raiders, and the enemy has a specially modified elite glass frigate.

Whether in terms of defense, fire, electronics, propulsion, the gap is simply too big!

“Target locked!” Just then, Han’s Falcon Class Frigate also had that silver ship locked.

“Fire! Fire all weapons!” Han shouted.

Chapter 134: Midair Jump Kill

Rumbled~

In the sky, two frigates started a fierce battle. Missiles, rapid particle canons, stagnation beams, induced missiles, electromagnetic shock weapons, all equipment that are able to inflict damage were all put into use this battle, creating two masses of flames in the sky!

If you look closely you will soon find this battle to be strongly one-sided.

Wang Qin's silver frigate is well modified; its fire power is almost three times that old Falcon class frigate that carries Han!

The flames that burst out of Wang Qin's silver frigate quickly overwhelmed Han's second-hand ship, the energy shield immediately failed. It has only been 30 seconds since the exchange of fire started, Han's Falcon Class already began rapidly losing its shield and armor, the situation is at stake.

“Warning! Energy Shield depleted!”

“Warning! Armor Layer 15% lost!”

“Warning! Armor Layer 37% lost!”

“Warning! Armor Layer critical! Eject now!”

The shrill warning tone was constantly going off, Han started directly at the front in the cockpit, his eyes were bloodshot.

Wang Qin, if it wasn't because of Wuyun repeatedly asked Han to let it go, with Han's character, how could Han let him stay alive until today?!

But now, not only did Wang Qin appear again, launched a surprised attack, and even deliberately adjusted the position of the ship so that the two ships are facing head to head with only about a hundred meters apart.

Han could clearly see Wang Qin laughing out loud on the opposite warship, standing beside another slightly taller man in 30s making playful expressions.

Shua~

He put out his fist, and made a thumb-down gesture to Han.

In Milky Way, this gesture means vicious intent, meaning that the other party want to kill you!

What's rather strange is, being deep inside the nearly fallen warship, Han's eyes remained firm and resolute, he even let out a deep breath, gritted his teeth, as if meditating in battle.

“Warning! Armor Layer destroyed!”

“Warning! Structure Layer began to lose defense, battleship about to crash! About to crash!”

The structure layer is the final defense layer of a battleship, once the energy shield and armor layer is destroyed, the structure layer is everything the ship has left to tank the attacks!

If even the structure layer is destroyed, then the battleship will immediately turn into a mass of flame in the air, the enemy's attack will detonate the controlled fusion reactor, transition engine, and anything that can be detonated!

So, the so called starship battle, is usually much more brutal than just two espers fighting to the death. When one loses the battle between man and man, at most it's death. But if you lose a starship battle, the violent explosion will completely destroy everything on board! All bones will be gone!

Obviously!

That's the result Wang Qin wants to see!

He used a starship that's multiple times more advanced than Han's Falcon class, seize him, open fire, just waited to see Han get shredded by the explosion!

Just at that moment, just when Han's Falcon Class frigate's structure layer is already damaged and when the ship is going to explode.

The firepower control system issued a long-awaited voice for Han!

“Successfully destroyed enemy's energy shield!”

Ceng~

“Demon Claw!”

The next second, Han suddenly retreated a few steps, face grim, shouted.

That's right, that's the opportunity Han had been waiting for!

He turned off the engine, directed all the energy and power into the firepower system, it's all to destroy the enemy's shield!

But this situation is also very sad. His own ship is about to have its structure layer destroyed, and Han was only able to just break the enemy's first line of defense.

Han just issued his command, and the Demon Claw that was calmly squatting on the ground jumped right off the ground and climbed to the large observation deck at the front of the frigate. At

the same time, Han already began to accelerate in the cabin, exerting full force into his legs like a sprinter and his whole body burst out from the ship!

Kacha~

It's a scene that no one expected, Demon Claw used its powerful claws and instantly shattered the front viewing window.

Next second, Han has already sprinted to near the window, leaped at full strength and burst out of the window!

The Wang Qin and Wang Yue on the opposing ship was suddenly shocked. Demon Claw can crush the sturdy front observation window; they can understand that. After all, Demon's Claw's powerful claw has a sharp point that can concentrate all force to one area.

But what is Han doing jumping out of the ship? It's almost 2000 meters above the ground, even if he lands on the ground, he will still die.

And at the next moment, Wang Qin and Wang Yue's face became pale!

Because they realized that Han's not trying to escape, he's charging!

Shua~

Demon Claw and its master jumped one after another. Demon Claw's jumping ability is stronger than Han's. so although Demon Claw jumped late but he soon reached Han in the air, and gave a full thrust beneath Han's feet!

Boom~

The acceleration came just in time! Han suddenly burst out like a cannon ball!

Dark descent! Dark Fist!

In the air, Han waved his powerful right fist, pushing all the power of the dark heart to the right arm as he rapidly approached Wang Qin's silver frigate!

So this is Han's tactic!

Since he's ship is no longer useful, then he will just use it to launch him, use his Dark Fist!

Wang Qin and Wang Yuan were all stunned!

This madman Han, he actually wants to take down their ship with his steel fist!

Who has ever seen soldiers jumping out of starships to replace

missiles with fists?!

Unfortunately, they don't know Han, and Han's never stupid!

The reason he dares to do this, of course is because he has something he can rely on!

First, Wang Qin's silver frigate no longer has the outermost layer of defense, at the cost of giving up mobility, Han focused all the energy on the firepower system just to rip apart enemy's energy defense!

Secondly, Wang Qin is too arrogant, he dares to park the starship to only 100 meters away from Han, that's simply seeking death! Faced with this mad dog Han, one must not give him any chance to close in!

Thirdly, although Han's Dark Fist is not a missile, but it's more ferocious than a missile! It contains the power of the Dark King, the one that once brought chaos to the entire Milky Way!

Suddenly, Han pounced onto the ship!

He used the mid-air double jump tactic! Han's original tactics are good enough to be included into textbooks, it's a classic strategy of fighter cooperating with fusion beasts!

Han used his own body and rushed to Wang Qin's ship, then used his full power and smashed down his fist!

Rumbled~

Dark descent, Dark Fist!

This fist landed on the front viewing window of Wang Qin's ship!

The power of darkness, that powerful, that twisted, the thick aviation window glass immediately started deforming, and was completely shattered from the punch!

Gengci~

A piece of debris flew right into Wang Qin's throat, and the blood immediately sprayed out!

Wang Qin's eyes became round as he stared, with both hands clutching his neck, he wanted to stop the blood from flowing out.

Unfortunately, the sharp fragment directly cut into his carotids, and his blood became like a fountain and it was impossible to stop!

Pa~

In a weird position, Han landed on the floor vigorously inside Wang Qin's frigate!

“Little Qin! Little Qin!”

Wang Qin’s uncle Wang Yue held his nephew and crazily shouted, but nothing would help, with the blood vessel supplying his brain cut, probably not even god can save Wang Qin now!

Rumbled!

Han’s fist landed on the central control system of the starship. This ship is indeed very strong and tough to break from the outside, so Han will just start with the inside!

“Warning! Frigate is losing control!”

“Warning! Frigate is losing control!”

“1700 meters to ground!”

“1300 meters to ground!”

“900 meters to ground!”

“Impact warning!”

“Now is impact warning!”

The alarm system sounded off over and over.

Rumbled~

Rumbled~

Two huge explosions expanded out on the prairie, Han's Falcon Class and Wang Qin's silver frigate fell one after another, turning into two groups of towering flames, billowing smokes, scaring all the nearby animals into quickly fleeing.

With one hand on the ground supporting his body, Han violently coughed, smoke entered his lungs which made Han feel a burning pain in his chest.

At the last moment, Han jumped out of Wang Qin's starship, and after Demon Claw giving Han a lift, it landed before Han. And the Demon Claw that's as tenacious as a cockroach crawled out of the soil, jumped up again to catch the falling Han, giving him a critical deceleration so Han wasn't killed from the fall.

Unfortunately, although Han avoided the impact of landing, but the followed big starship explosion brought him some not-light injuries. The tremendous impact catapulted Han and Demon Claw to a few hundred meters away, bleeding out the nose, and covering up and down a dozen places in pain.

With one hand on the ground as support, Han looked around in alert, because he was not the only one that escaped at the last moment. Wang Qin's uncle Wang Yue carried Wang Qin's body and also jumped out at the last second, getting pushed away by the

ensuing explosion.

Judging by Wang Yue's neural response rate at the last minute, his rank is not low, afraid that he's probably at quasi-warlord level!

"Little Qin!"

"Little Qin!"

At a few hundred meters from Han came Wang Yue's piercing screams.

Although Wang Qin's a member of the warlord Thunder Royal's family, but he's never a soldier. Without any talent, studying starships was his favorite. This silver frigate of his is Wang Qin's most proud work, and that's why during the starship battle earlier, it almost took Han's life.

If the desperate Han didn't cut off power to mobility and invested every last bit of power to fire at Wang Qin, then the one that's lying on the ground right now is probably not Wang Qin but Han.

Wang Qin's body is cold and incomplete, he doesn't have the habit of wearing combat armor but likes to wear gown like a dandy, so when the huge explosion came, without the protection of combat clothing, Wang Qin's body became covered in holes by the explosion and debris.

Shua~

Wang Yue placed down Wang Qin's body and stood up, turned his head, looked coldly at Han who's squatting on the ground, murderous intentions completely filled his eyes.

Han gritted his teeth, with finger pressed on Lunar Mark, he maintained his unique defense stance.

"I'm going to kill you, you son of a b****! I'm going to kill you!" Wang Yue opened his arms and angrily roared.

Kacha~

A white thunder fell from the sky, warlord Wang Mian's youngest son, just like his father, is also a thunder descent esper!

Level, quasi-warlord!

Han vs. Wang Yue, imminent war awaits!

Chapter 135: Han vs. Quasi-Warlord

“I’m going to kill you!” Wang Yue shouted in rage and approached Han step by step.

Both arms were covered in white lightning sparks, indicating his power as a thunder descent.

Among the currently known super powers, thunder is worthy of its top level rank. Precisely, it’s one of the top class offensive abilities.

Wang Yue seem to not see Han worthy of being his opponent, even though in combat Han demonstrated amazing combat and tactical abilities, was able to reverse absolute disadvantage in one swoop and take the opportunity to give Wang Qin a complimentary debris injection to the throat, but Wang Yue still didn’t think Han is that impressive.

In his view, Han’s super power is probably strength, otherwise where did he get such big power to directly break their starship and get in.

Kaka Kaka~

Terrifying lighting kept on surging out of Wang Yue’s arms, and Han remained in his strange defensive posture, his eyes were firmly fixed on Wang Yue’s footsteps, and the Demon Claw on the side was also gearing up, putting two of his claws to the front and hitting the ground to issue a harsh sound.

“Foul monster! You are dead too!”

Ka~

Wang Yue let out a fierce roar, raised his hand and unleashed a lightning attack on Demon Claw.

Wang Yue is even more furious when he sees the grotesque Demon Claw, blaming Wang Qin’s death on it as well.

“Now!”

Just when Wang Yue raised his hand, Han suddenly shouted!

“Void domain, open!”

Shua~

Suddenly, the hundred meters’ radius Void domain was summoned! And that white lightning Wang Yue shot at Demon Claw, also disappeared without a trace in the air!

“What happened?” Wang Yue has never seen something this strange before, he was suddenly shocked (editor’s note: get it shocked cuz he uses lightning powers hahahahaha sheeeit) as his awesome lightning-sparking arms has been turned into a pair of boring ordinary human arms.

Not only did his power disappearing surprise Wang Yue, he was also stunned by the fact that Han suddenly started charging towards him.

The Thunder Royal family in Oblivion Realm can be considered a well-known presence, under normal circumstances, when Wang Yue reveals his identity, people will usually show some respect because after all, Thunder Royal's thunder descent power inheritance is not a joke but extremely powerful, and those who look his family the wrong way will be quickly turned into a pile of ash.

Unfortunately, he's facing Han this time, Han doesn't know what Thunder Royal is, nor did he ever care about who has what power!

Isn't the top tier battle class thunder descent power really strong?

Han's top tier mystery class Void End!

Super power is never a problem Han need to worry about!

All he need to care about is the timing of his attack and how to kill the enemy!

Forbidden art, 6 Paths of Void!

Han took out his Star Pierce Moon Slaying blade and launched his first round of storm!

After all Wang Yue is an elite at the quasi-warlord level, which is two full levels above Han. Although Han can completely nullify his magical power which made him very surprised, but at his level, the neural response rate is almost unthinkably fast.

Kacha~

Seeing Han already rushed to his side, Wang Yue's finger touched his dimension ring and pulled out a Neptune trident, the shiny black long weapon, you can tell it's unholy just by the look of it.

6 Paths of Void is also called Demon Strike, it's a typical repressive style of play that fights offense with offense!

But unfortunately, in the situation of them being 2 levels apart, Han doesn't seem to be at too much advantage. Wang Yue's reaction speed is incredibly fast, although it is impossible to restrain Han of his frenzied attacks, but he can block Han's attacks move by move!

“Demon Claw!”

Han's attack has only one style, and that is to overwhelm the opponent with force and strength!

Right now, Wang Yue relied on his higher level and faster

reaction rate and withstood Han's attacks. Now, Han's only option is to make his attacks stronger!

Shua~

Demon Claw waved his claws and jumped in. Han on top, Demon Claw underground, the two formed a double three-dimensional attack!

The battle just started a few seconds ago, and Wang Yue is already feeling out of breath.

Han's attacks are like monstrous waves, one after another!

Attack! Attack! Attack nonstop!

Looking for opportunities to deliver fatal blow in the midst of the frenzied attacks, and that is the real win condition behind Demon Strike!

Kaching~

Han's Star Pierce Moon Slaying blade and Wang Yue's Neptune Trident suddenly clashed, issuing a harsh sound of metal colliding against one another.

Han took this opportunity and retreated to ten meters away, and Demon Claw followed closely behind.

“Who are you! What the hell is your power?!”

Wang Yue saw Han actually voluntarily withdrew when Han's at an advantage, he thought Han was afraid of him and wants to run, so he pointed his Neptune Trident at Han and shouted.

And Han simply ignored him!

“Super Nuclear Energy, ten times dose!”

“Sense Energy, ten times dose!”

Pa~

The automatic drug kit opened and popped a handful of pills of various colors into Han's mouth.

Wang Yue really misunderstood, Han didn't even think about running, he just wants to improve his attack again!

Han's not a warrior that came out of a training room, never having drawn blood in his life, he's someone that trained through tough and bloody battles!

So Han knows very well, when facing an opponent that's stronger than him, the only way out is to overwhelm the opponent at any cost!

Otherwise, high level enemies have larger reserve of source power, and the longer the fight is delayed, the worse it is for Han!

When Wang Yue adapts to Han's offensive rhythm, then Han will be the one in trouble.

Not enough!

The rhythm of attack is not fast enough! Attack strength isn't strong enough!

And that's why Han backed off. Instead of running, he's preparing a new round of crazier and more demonic attacks!

Without a word, Han led Demon Claw and charged again!

After successive intake of tenfold doses of drug, Han's source power reached the maximum degree he can tolerate! Sense Energy is a drug that can increase neural response rate, allowing Han's attack frequency to skyrocket!

An incredible scene then appeared on the battlefield, the quasi-warlord Wang Yue is actually pushed by step by step by Han!

Han's style of attack is too domineering and unblockable!

First, he took away Wang Yue's power, then use forbidden

techniques to attack! Use Demon Claw to attack! Use the power of Darkness to attack! Now he began to take handfuls of drugs and attack again!

Close combat to kill! Hit every punch! Trade life with life! Only give up on death!

Han didn't learn anything else in his life time, and not giving up until death is the only battle style he learned!

Rumbled~

This is not a normal fight!

Wang Yue hearts of grief, he feels like he's not fighting a person, but a high-powered death machine!

This machine Han stepped on the gas pedal to the bottom since the beginning, and charged over in one breath! This puts Wang Yue in a very bad mood!

“Die! Die! DIE!”

That's the only thought left in Han's head, either he crushes the opponent in one breath, or he will be the one dead, battle is always that simple for Han!

Rumbled~

With frequency increasing and attacks getting more violent, Han felt like he already brought out 200% of his combat power to deal with Wang Yue, yet Wang Yue is still struggling but holding on. After all he's the son of a warlord, although Wang Yue is in a mess due to taking rounds after rounds of attacks, but he's still a quasi-warlord! He's not someone that can be killed that easily!

And Wang Yue also realized, as long as he can withstand Han's onslaught and drag the fight to a few minutes longer, he will have the opportunity to fight back!

Will not turn back before hitting the dead end!

Since the opponent can still withstand his attacks, that just means that his attacks aren't strong enough! They need to become stronger!

A crazy thought flashed through Han's brain. No matter what, this man needs to die now!

Might as well put everything on the line!

Now that the forbidden martial art is used, Demon Claw also tried, the power of darkness never stopped, and even the drug limit has reached.

In this case, if Han wants to try harder, then he has only one choice, and that is to start burning his life to fight Wang Yue!

No madness, won't survive!

Han has been walking on the “wrong” path, very different from other soldiers, he has the belief to not give up if not dead yet!

During critical moments, Han's more daring than anyone to put his life on the line to fight!

A soldier's blood, is always passionate and boiling!

A soldier's life, is for the purpose of getting put on the line to fight the enemy until death!

Han is about to take his combat power to another level, and use his lifespan to battle!

Suddenly, during the two's fierce battle, no one has noticed, a shadow is approaching at an alarming rate!

Boom!

The speed is too fast, the shadow used incredible agility and directly inserted into Han and Wang Yue's battle!

One must know, this is the most stressful time of the battle, Han is even about to start burning his life, without powerful level and extraordinary experience, it's impossible to jump into this fight to

the death!

The next moment is even more unbelievable!

Not only did this shadow easily entered the battle, he also waved his arm, and a slap landed right on Wang Yue's face, directly sending him flying!

Pa~

Wang Yue's face immediately deformed, teeth flew out like bullets!

Plop!

Wang Yue flew for hundreds of meters and landed in the mud in the posture of dog eating sh*t, and he couldn't get up for awhile.

“You are actually f**king around on my watch! Not to mention you, even your father Wang Mian must die!”

What a domineering roar!

Han was immediately shocked, because this man that sent Wang Yue flying with one slap is no other but Pathless!

“Teacher?”

Han finally saw the shadow clearly and shouted in surprise.

This is the first time Han see Pathless really making a move, such sharp agility, the quasi-warlord Wang Yue couldn't even take one hit from Pathless!

Pathless didn't mind the half-dead Wang Yue, looked at Han and said, "You alright?"

Han shook his head and said, "I'm fine, got attacked by these bastards, I was just angry that I didn't clean up the roots! To be honest, if you are late for a few seconds, I will have no choice but to start burning my life."

Pathless looked solemnly and said, "To be able to fight a quasi-warlord to this degree, it's clear how hard you practiced. But people like him are definitely not worth burning life for. He surprised attacked you, and that's slapping my face! Today, not only he has to die, even his dad can't dream about living anymore!"

"You, you are Martial Art addict, Pathless?!" In the distance, Wang Yue just got up, he heard the relentless words Pathless said about his father and he said in a very shocked face.

His voice was hardly over, and then he heard an even more vicious voice coming.

“Open your eyes, look clearly at who I am?!”

Aoaooo~~

Accompanied by shaking roar, Wuyun sat on Little Flower's back, sullenly came with murderous wind.

Han almost couldn't believe that it's actually Wuyun!

Normally, Pathless's attitude is the worst, his face is always straight from morning to night, it's like someone owe him money or something.

But now, in comparison to the enraged Wuyun, Pathless's face could not be more kind!

When mad, Wuyun and the normal Wuyun are two different people, his eyes stood out, eyebrows turn vertical, roared with a wide open mouth, as if a devil revisiting the world!

“You are Beast Addict Wuyun?!”

Wang Yue really hope that he can choke himself to death right now. It seems like he's really scared, so scared that he's trembling with fear and so close to wetting his pants.

Han tilted his head and looked over at Wuyun, if you say Pathless is scary, Han admits it. But isn't Wuyun just someone that does

fusion beast research? What's so scary about him?

Boom~

Just when Wang Yue was about be scared to death, suddenly a shuttle hit the ground!

It's not like the shuttle crashed or something, but the pilot of that shuttle is extremely crazy!

“Who did it! Which bastard that has lived enough want to die!!!!” Night Walker jumped off the shuttle and immediately started shouting.

This time Han is thoroughly confused. In comparison to Wuyun, the normally most vicious Pathless is like a good man! And in comparison to the current Night Walker, the ferocious and devil-looking Wuyun now looks like the good man!

Holy sh*t?!

The Night Walker that normally wears glasses and was so peacefully looking now looks even more evil than the devil itself!

Disheveled, with no glasses, when he speaks, the fierce voice is enough to hurt everyone's eardrums!

“Don't stop me! Let me kill him!”

What a weird situation, it's actually Wuyun and Pathless that are trying to stop Night Walker right now, stopping him from going mad on the spot.

“Ah! Poison Addict Night Ruin! (TL: Night Walker's real name)”

Gnegci~

Wang Yue saw Night Walker, with a tearful voice he shouted once, then a mouthful of blood surged out of his mouth, and he immediately fainted!

Martial Art Addict Pathless, Beast Addict Wuyun, Poison Addict Night Ruin! Han fought for that long and couldn't finish off Wang Yue, and those three just showed up and scared Wang Yue to death?!

These three, who are they really?!

“Let's go!” Night Walker stared his eyes and roared, “Injustice has a head, debt has a source! (TL: it means there's somewhere to get justice and collect debt) Thunder Wang Mian, you wait for me!”

Chapter 136: Demon Thief Group – The Three Addicts

Han originally thought, Night Walker was just saying about going to Thunder Wang Mian's house, after all this Wang Mian character is a warlord, someone capable of holding up the existence of an entire country with his power.

But who would've thought, the moment Night Walker said it, Pathless and Wuyun actually immediately agreed. They immediately called for two shuttles, and the group of four directly went for Planet #3 where Wang Mian lives.

Shua~

Two shuttles parked outrageously outside Wang Mian's manor. Pathless grabbed the half-dead Wang Yue in one hand, who has embarrassingly soiled himself in his panic, and exited the shuttle with Han. The group stood right outside the gate.

They saw a very impressive manor, just like all the famous families in Milky Way, Wang Mian's house also has a stone with its own family name carved on it, Thunder King!

There are many guards outside of Wang family's gate, they saw three old men and Han and were all very surprised. As for the Wang Yue in Pathless's hand, he's not really in the right shape anymore and the guards didn't recognize.

7 or 8 guards immediately surrounded them, one of them asked, “Who are you guys looking for?”

Night Walker sneered, “Peasants! Call Wang Mian out for me!”

The guards flew into rage, “Better watch your mouth old man! Is our lord’s name something you can say in vain?!”

“Look at what this place is! Are you tired of living?”

Right after the words came out of their mouth, they just saw Pathless disappeared on the spot, his figure was simply incredibly fast. He pulled out a sharp arc and flew past all those guards.

The soldiers first had no idea what just happened to them, staring blankly into the horizon. Then those soldiers were already on the ground, no longer breathing. There’s a red line on all of their neck, and blood slowly leaked out, like an overfilled jelly doughnut.

So high-handed!

Doesn’t like the way they talk, so Pathless just killed all of them!

After he was done killing, Pathless actually also advised Night Walker, “Old Black, this time please don’t do anything. After all, we are still seeking refuge in the Oblivion Realm. Old Devil and I will do the dirty work; at most we get executed. But if you are involved too, then your whole family will be in trouble!”

Night Walker coldly nodded, and said in a deep voice, “Long time no see. Wang Mian seem to became a bit arrogant, doesn’t even let us into their door now.”

Hahahaha~

Wuyun started laughing, and he said loudly, “Isn’t that easy? The door is blocking our path, then just demolish their door! The walls are also in our way; we will demolish his walls too!”

“Armored Godly Beast army!”

Wuyun’s finger gently touched his dimension ring.

Shua~

At the open space in front of the gate, hundreds of monsters in armor suddenly appeared. They are kind of like the combination between a tortoise and hyena, taller than 2 meters, and they are not lying on the ground but standing on two sturdy legs.

Han felt very strange, because he has at least been with Wuyun for a month, but he has ever seen a fusion beast like this.

Judging by the structure of the Armored Godly Beast, this should be a professional combat type fusion beast, their claws are at least half meter long, appearing denser than any man-made alloy. The

thick scales can also protect them from harm.

“Anything that my eyes can see, demolish them!”

“Anyone that dare to stand in our way, kill them!”

Over hundreds of beasts roared and charged, suddenly walls fell and buildings collapsed!

Han quickly realized, what kind of beast soldiers are these, they are a group of bulldozers!

Rumbled~

The wealthy Wang family immediately turned into ruins in Han's eyes, anyone that dared to stop these beasts all had their bodies pierced by the giant claws and torn apart!

It only took less than two minutes, the entire Thunder Royal manor was completely uprooted. Not a piece of brick was still in one piece!

Han swallowed nervously, during the time these three old guys laughed and chatted, the manor of a warlord is actually cleared?!

Isn't that a bit too cruel!

Just at the same moment when Pathless and the others were taking down Thunder Royal's manor, at the most prosperous Planet #1 faraway, on top of a skyscraper, a black-haired middle-aged man and a white-haired old man were drinking tea. They looked down at the bustling busy world with a leisurely look.

A waiter dressed young man quickly approached, went to the white-haired old man's side and whispered a few words in his ear. The old man hesitated, then nodded his head, and he could not help but started laughing.

"What happened?" The black-haired man sat across the table asked in curiosity.

"Oh, something interesting happened. Wang Mian pissed off the Three Addict Demon Thieves, now those three got Wang Mian's younger son and also sacked his manor." The old man shook his head, laughed and said, "Haven't seen these three go crazy in a long time, this time Wang Mian's in some trouble."

The black-haired man asked in curiosity, "Is the Wang Mian you are referring to the warlord Wang Mian?"

"Yep."

"Who are the Three Addict Demon Thieves? If they are that fearsome, how come I've never heard of them?"

The old man smiled, "The Three Addict Demon Thieves gained

their fame very early, and they also retired very early so it's normal that you've never heard of them. There's no good man in the Oblivion Realm. In general, the Three Addict Demon Thieves were once 3 very famous robbers, martial art addict Pathless, beast addict Wuyun, poison addict Night Ruin."

"The three are all grass-root origin (TL: they came from ordinary families), all addicted to different things. They got together later on and specifically go steal things they like. Whether it's from royal family or wealthy family, regardless of background, as long as it's something they like, the Demon Thieves would go and steal it. If stealing didn't work, then they would just grab it after they murdered everyone in their way."

The black-haired man hesitated, then said in surprise, "Regardless of background? They will steal or rob whatever they like? Then wouldn't those three offend a lot of people?"

The old man nodded, "Of course, and the most interesting thing about those three is that they have guts. They are never afraid of offending people, and their methods are usually ruthless."

"During those years something very interesting happened. A certain warlord, he's still alive, and in order to spare his reputation I will not mention his name. In short, his family has a well-known martial art scroll that was passed down through generations, and it was eyed by the martial art addict Pathless."

"SO the three robbers went to steal it. The task of stealing is always Wuyun's responsibility. He's proficient in genetics, specializes in a variety of fusion beasts. As long as he knows where

the treasure was kept, then there's nothing he can't steal."

"But that one time, there was a slight problem with Wuyun's fusion beast, and they actually didn't successfully steal the scroll. That warlord found out later after the incident, and on the next night he placed that scroll in a safe deposit box and placed it outside of his house, afraid that the three crazy addicts won't come and take it."

"So, the Demon Thieves got the martial art scroll, and sped away, and that warlord was able to survive and live the rest of his life."

After listening to the story, that black-haired man's jaw almost fell, and he lowered his voice and said, "The three Demon Thieves are actually that terrifying? Able to scare a warlord enough to voluntarily give up his family secret?"

The old man sighed and said, "You don't understand. If these three want something from me, I also have to give it to them."

"Why? Are you afraid of a few bandits or something?"

The old man tilted back, looked down at the busy street and said, "There are two kinds of terrifying people in the world. One is scary due to his or her powerful level. The other type might not be as powerful, but they mastered something that makes others not want to become the enemy of that skill."

"Speaking of level, amongst the three, only martial art addict

Pathless reached warlord. Wuyun and Night Ruin's level are all very normal, but they all have their unique skill. It is said, the beast addict Wuyun once summoned an army of million fusion beasts and won against a mid-sized country."

"And that's not even a big deal. The poison addict Night Ruin is a true master of poison. The moment he makes his move, there will be a devastating clan tragedy. A big family suddenly gone, and no one will even know how they died."

The black-haired man is in a little disbelief, he frowned, "No matter how strong, Night Ruin still can't poison a warlord to death right?"

The old man pouted and said, "He can't kill elites at warlord level, but he can permanently disable you, and that's as good as dead."

Huuu~

The black-haired man gasped, all warlords treat reputation seriously. If they are really suddenly disabled, it is no doubt a kind of suffering, they might be better off dying, at least that will preserve the reputation. Looks like the poison addict Night Ruin is not someone that can be provoked.

The old man paused, and then he said, "Although those three are brutal, but after all, they are only addicted to their own field, As long as you don't provoke them, you will be fine."

“Initially when we invited those three to the Oblivion Realm was also because we don’t want any more casualties. If those three really gets desperate or angry, they can do anything. So we consulted with them, as long as they come to Oblivion Realm and never set foot into Milky Way, then their crimes will be overlooked hence.”

“So the three addicts really came to the Oblivion Ream for seclusion, and it has been a few decades, disappearing from Milky Way, and that’s why people at your age never heard of them before. That also shows that they are true to their words, and they just kill for something you are addicted to and they aren’t just vicious people.”

The black-haired man laughed, “Oblivion Realm is indeed a magical place, there are all kinds of people here. But now the three in decades of seclusion were provoked by Wang Mian’s son, wouldn’t it be miserable?”

The old man nodded and said in a deep voice, “Yep, he is probably dead.”

Kacha~

Pathless’s blade flew across, Wang Yue’s head came off. The three odd man didn’t even look at Wang Mian, without a word, turned around and left.

Such domineering character!

Han turned around, looked at the ruins and that pale and barely standing warlord Wang Mian in front of his son's dead body, he couldn't help but feel impressed, the three old men are actually that powerful? If Han didn't see it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed it.

Shua~

The two shuttles took off from Wang Mian's house, Night Walker is going straight home. He didn't feel like he did anything great today, just said that he need to go back for dinner with his wife and daughter.

Pathless, Han, and Wuyun took the other shuttle and went back to Planet #17. Their anger also disappeared, and they look like nothing just happened.

Han sat against the seat and looked out of the window in thought.

Wuyun curiously asked, "Han, what are you thinking about?"

"I'm thinking about my starship; it really didn't help me during that last battle. It could barely lift up its head in front of Wang Qin's silver frigate. I don't want the same thing to happen again, it seems like I need to find myself a good ship. Also, I think I also need to seize time and do some intense studying on spaceship technology and operation."

Wuyun nodded, "You are right. We are secluding in Oblivion Realm so it doesn't matter. But in the future you are going to

return to Milky Way, it won't be enough to not have a good ship."

Pathless interrupted, "There's no good man in Oblivion Realm, but the most powerful and resourceful ones are usually the bad guys. You've came to the right place to look for a good ship. There's a shipyard on Planet #8. Although their modified ships might not be the strongest in Milky Way, but they are definitely the most devilish ones."

"You can find a time and go there to check them out, it's a guaranteed eye-opener for you."

Chapter 137: Ghost Axe Class Carrier

Pathless's house, inside Han's room.

Through a distant encrypted channel, Han saw Li Yu. No matter how far away one travels, the heart would always be thinking about home, so Han will periodically contact Earth.

“Why is it just you?” Han asked Li Yu in curiosity.

Li Yu said with a look of excitement, “Because it's really getting busy, the flagship production line will be officially put into operation in a few days. Since you left, Long Chuan and Talin basically eats and lives at the production line.”

“Now is the most critical moment, Long Chuan and Talin want to stay back and defend, and they told me to greet you for them.”

“The production line is finally ready?! Terrific!” Han waved his fist in excitement. Every time he hears Earth's good news, he will always feel pumped.

Li Yu nodded, took out 4 blueprints and shook in front of Han, then said in a deep tone, “Within 3 days, the production line will officially be put into operation, Long Chuan told me to seek your opinion. The four kinds of small spacecraft carriers, which one should we give priority to manufacture?”

“Hmm, I really did not expect that Earth will have too many

blueprints and feel troubled about which one to use. It was simply unthinkable in the past!”

Han answered in a deep voice, “My suggestion is, expertise over comprehensive. After all, these ships are all very different in terms of structure and tactic purpose. If we manufacture all four, then the workers have to constantly change tasks which is disadvantageous for productivity. The soldiers will also have to be trained separately based on the different performance and feature of each carrier, which will be very troublesome!”

“Initially, let’s stick with just one model of an spacecraft carrier, and maximize the production efficiency and training effectiveness.”

“When we have our first fleet and no one dare to think about harassing Earth anymore, we will then consider other types of ship manufacturing.”

Li Yu nodded, “That’s what Long Chuan and I thought too. After all, what Earth needs right now is to establish itself in the Milky Way. And of course the most effective way to do that is to pull out a fleet that’s strong enough! I agree to first establish a fleet, and then specialize into different models.”

“But these four types of carriers each has its own advantage; we have to choose one.”

Han smiled and said, “I recommend the Ghost Axe model.”

“Ghost Axe?”

“That’s right, Ghost Axe class looks like an underworld war axe. Amongst the four models, Ghost Axe isn’t the strongest in defense nor does it carry the most attack drones, but it has the best overall performance.”

“Not only does Ghost Axe class carry one thousand various types of drones, it’s also loaded with a long-range cannon and equipped with a series of battleship functions. Since we don’t intend to manufacture battleships or smaller model ships like frigates, we want destroyers because we will directly send our flagship fleet, then the Ghost Axe class equipped with powerful artillery system will be very helpful in battle.”

With a sudden change in tone, Han asked, “What do you feel is the biggest feature of our flagship fleet?”

Li Yu thought for a second and said, “Firepower?”

Han answered, “It’s quantity! As long as Earth can pump out a sufficient number of flagships in the shortest time possible, no one will dare to bully our ass! This quantity doesn’t have to be higher than those owned by the 12 Permanent Management nations in Milky Way, but it need to be able to scare the crap out of countries like Sally Empire!”

“The reason I choose Ghost Axe class, it’s because it’s a very unique agility type carrier. Fast speed, simple structure, and the corresponding time needed to build it from a pile of metal is also

the shortest.”

“In the same amount of time, we can use this flagship production line to manufacture a heavy spacecraft carrier, or we can also manufacture 2 Ghost Axe class agility carriers, the choice is quite straightforward right?”

Li Yu heavily nodded, “You are very right. Even though the armor on agility type carriers are a little thinner, but they are still carriers after all! They are still flagships! A few years after when we have a bunch of Ghost Axes, we will ensure that we terrorize them!”

“But having said that, brothers all miss you, when will you be back?”

Han shrugged his shoulders and said, “That would not be up to me. I’m still a wanted criminal in the galaxy right now, and if I go back I might bring trouble back home too.”

Li Yu sighed, and didn’t say any more.

Everyone knows, Han loves his home, and he’s someone that’s willing to sacrifice everything for his home. But fate is always a b*tch, the patriot Han is unable to return to his home and must wander in the outskirts of Milky Way like some purgatory.

Everything they think of it, everyone feels a bad taste in their heart. The contribution Han made for Earth, also became the

power that motivates all the soldiers that are left on Earth defending it. Now, everyone on Earth puts all the enthusiasm to build the future.

Han and Li Yu chatted for a while, constantly reminded Li Yu to keep it confidential, and then Han turned off the communication channel and then started travelling to Planet #8.

After that fight with Wang Qin, Han is very set on getting himself a better ship so Pathless recommended a shipyard on Planet #8 called Pine Forest.

To be specific, the Pine Forest Shipyard is located on a moon of Planet #8, and the shipyard owns the entire moon. After reporting, Han's shuttle landed on the airport. He looked around and saw many starships parked around waiting to be modified. Majority of them are frigates, and the larger size ones like destroyers and cruisers aren't that common.

Han got off the shuttle, looked around and found that the vehicles parked here are all the most common models in Milky Way, such as Falcon class, Eris, Hound Class, Hummingbird Class, and so on.

"You are Han right?" A young man in blue work uniform walked towards him from the distance, he looks very humble.

Han nodded, smiled and said, "Yes, I'm Han, I called yesterday for an appointment"

The young man rubbed the oil off his hand, reached over and said, “I am Mo Xiaobei, Wu Songlin is my master, he’s in the workshop waiting for you right now.”

Han shook hands with Mo Xiaobei, and followed him towards a warehouse-style workshop.

Pine Forest (TL: Songlin’s direct translation) Shipyard is named after the ship owner, and soon Han got to meet the Wu Songlin that’s highly praised by Pathless. He’s an elderly thin old man, with a scar on his face and a pair of weird electronic eyeglasses.

Wu Songlin told Xiaobei to grab some drink over, and he himself sat down with Han beside a simple wooden table inside the warehouse. He tossed the glasses off to the side, this gadget can see through the starship’s armor layer to inspect whether the structure layer is fine.

“Is brother Pathless still okay? I heard that you guys flattened Thunder Wang Mian’s place yesterday?” Sat down, Wu Songlin started gossiping.

Han smiled bitterly, “Not us, it was teacher Pathless and the others that was able to do it, I just watched.”

“Teacher? You call Pathless teacher?” Wu Songlin suddenly hesitated and asked, “Brother Pathless agreed to take you as his disciple?”

Han immediately explained, “No, it’s just a title out of respect. But I am following and learning things from them.”

“Them? You are not only learning from Pathless, and who else? Wuyun? Night Ruin?” Wu Songlin asked in curiosity.

“A little from all of them.”

Oh~

Wu Songlin’s eyes suddenly brightened up.

Mo Xiaobei brought some mineral water and also a laptop that displays various models of starships.”

Wu Songlin said, “Since you are introduced here by brother Pathless, then you are one of us, so please make yourself comfortable. Don’t know little brother Han want what kind of battleship?”

Han replied, “I will pass on the big ones. I’m only by myself so I like smaller but more agile ships. Thunder Royal Wang Qin has, or had a silver frigate, its performance is quite amazing. But I didn’t see any similar model outside.”

Ha~

Heard Han say that, Wu Songlin immediately sneered and said

disapprovingly, “I know that ship, Eagle Class, belongs to special convoy type. Its performance over all is so-so, Wang Qin also modified it a bit himself, it’s just okay.”

“Just okay?” Han puzzled and said, “I fought a few rounds with that ship, it’s very powerful.”

Wu Songlin and Mo Xiaobei all laughed, and Mo Xiaobei replied, “Even outsiders understand that it’s an elite tier frigate, sinking an ordinary frigate with an elite tier doesn’t prove any skill.”

Han hesitated for a second and asked, “Then what is considered skill?”

Mo Xiaobei replied, “Of course it’s when an ordinary looking frigate is able to take out an elite tier frigate! To tell you the truth, my master used to manufacture the marauder ships for outlaws.

“Marauder ships, putting it plainly, are those types that look very weak but can actually unleash far more power than warships of the same level. We won’t put too much work on the surface but we focus more on the inside.”

“Focus on the inside?” Han asked in curiosity, “For example, installing two warp disruptors and dual stagnation beams?”

Mo Xiaobei and his teacher Wu Songlin started laughing again, and Mo Xiaobei said, “We usually don’t recommend installing warp disruptors or stagnation beams, because these things can

only decrease the enemy's speed but can't stop them from escaping using transition portals. Plus, we could have used the space for more... destructive... weapons.

“We just directly install an engine destroyer and all problems will be solved. The engine destroyer can fire high reversal magnetic waves capable of overloading and crippling engines upon lock-on, and any ships' engine hit is immediately burned and turned into molten scrap, and they won't be even to move another step in the sky.”

“But, engine destroyers will also do collateral damage to the people on board. In addition, even if you destroy their engine and spared the enemies' lives after the raid, they will still have to wait for death on the ship due to immobility. So that thing in Milky Way Alliance is illegal.”

“In short, we will take an ordinary looking ship, make great efforts to change the normal equipment to the most terrifying and lethal equipment, and those ships will be called marauder ships. In addition to a strong combat power, it's also very deceptive, because its small size tricks larger ships into thinking that it's easy prey.”

The student and teacher Mo Xiaobei and Wu Songlin both introduced to Han the various characteristics of the marauder type starships, and Han was more shocked the more he listened.

There is really no good man in Oblivion Realm!

No wonder Pathless says that Wu Songlin specifically makes the

worst starships. It turns out that it means a ship filled with equipment of the most wicked and devilish intentions.

Chapter 138: Path Of Earth, Ground-Shattering Godly Hammer

Wu Songlin unfolded copies of convoy starship blueprint, lowered his voice and said, “If you are just by yourself then it’s better to use convoy ship, they are fast, agile, and not eye-catchy. During these years, Milky Way is getting more and more chaotic, if you drive a large ship out by yourself, it’s very easy to be noticed. So a low-key appearance with hidden lethal strike is the best path.”

Han nodded, “I think so too. For ship outer structure we will just use vulture type. This model is one of the larger ones among convoys, solid work, and more importantly it has more room for modification and we can stuff more firepower in.”

Mo Xiaobei smiled and said, “Vulture class is indeed a good choice. We actually just by chance have a retired Navy Vulture class, no need to order from somewhere else, and that can shorten the duration of our work by more than 20 days.”

“Navy Vulture?”

“It means Navy standard (TL: the army that fights in space is also called Navy here) Vulture class. In fact, the marauder type spaceships we customize doesn’t need anything else, just the chassis. And since Navy Vulture is a military standard ship, the strength of its armor layer is two levels higher than civilian version.” Mo Xiaobei introduced to Han.

Wu Songlin said, “It’s good to have high-strength armor plating,

but the ships I modify also have a biggest feature, and that is reinforced structural layer.”

“In general, there are 3 layers of defense for normal warships, defense level at 3, 2, and 1. The outermost layer is the strongest energy shield which is 3, followed by the armored layer which is 2, and then the weakest structure layer which is 1. I will use black crystal titanium to recreate the structural layer, so the originally weakest layer becomes as strong as the energy shield layer, or even stronger.”

Han hesitated for a second and said, “Isn’t black crystal titanium used to make high tier weapons for soldiers?”

Wu Songlin shrugged his shoulders and said, “Yep, if you think it’s too expensive we can also lower the standard a bit.”

Han immediately waved his hands and said, “No need, can’t save money on things that protects your life. We will just use black crystal titanium.”

Wu Songlin smiled and said, “Trust me, if you are introduced here by Pathless, I will for sure use the best material for your ship and ensure that every penny you send is worth it.”

“After I finish enhancing, your ship’s defense capability should be at 3, 2, and 4. And that way, it will get really interesting when you are exchanging fire with enemies. Even if the enemies can breach the first two layers and get to your ship’s structure layer, the result is that your structure layer is still solid and can’t be

destroyed! When your enemy sees that your armor layer has been breached, he will probably lose focus in the battle and deliver a cheeky one-liner catchphrase before firing his weapon only to not even dent the structure layer. And that misjudgment of the enemy will give you the chance to counterattack.”

“Next is the power system. Vulture class is originally equipped with a controlled fusion reactor and a set of convoy class transition propulsion engine. I’m planning to change that with a dual power system, both military grade. After all, you will need that for mobility because the ship will become heavier after the modification, and the original engine will not be sufficient.”

Han thought for second and said, “Can we do a three engine system?”

Wu Songlin hesitated, “It’s not impossible, but you need to sacrifice some cabin space.”

“Then we will use the three engine system, we can avoid some disadvantage if we are faster.” Han decided.

Wu Songlin didn’t say anything, but he suddenly had a bad feeling about this Han guy.

A few minutes later.

“What? You don’t even want a kitchen?! What are you going to eat and drink?!” Wu Songlin and Mo Xiaobei shockingly asked.

Han said as if it's not a big deal, "I can eat energy bars and drink water. A water molecule collector shouldn't take up much space, right?"

After a few more minutes.

"Not even a single bedroom?! Where are you going to sleep?" Wu Songlin and Mo Xiaobei was shocked again by Han.

"I can just spread a couple of blankets in the cockpit. If it doesn't work, I can sleep in the hallway." Han said very seriously, "I don't need a bedroom, but I must have this warehouse space to store dimension concussion bombs"

Finally, the plan on how to modify this Navy Vulture-class is finalized, Han looks fine, it's just Wu Songlin and Mo Xiaobei's forehead are covered in sweat.

Wu Songlin looked at the finalized blueprint, sighed, "I've spent my whole life modifying ships, it's my first time seeing someone like you, even cutting the washroom in half. The whole ship is either mobility or defense, if not both then weapon. Even in that little space in the washroom you want to install a second set of array fire control radar, I really ADMIRE you!"

Shua~

Han paid a deposit, then drove away in his shuttle in content.

Wu Songlin's shipyard in the Oblivion Realm is still considered a presence with relatively large scale, usually taking less than one month to modify each ship. But now, this abnormal Vulture class spaceship of Han's will probably not finish within two months, and that's considering frequent overtime works.

The work amount is too great, Han's requirement, is basically taking a whole cruiser apart, and fit everything into a small convoy ship, how can the difficulty be not high.

And Han rejected any compromise, even a little bit, because he felt that man are meant to suffer throughout his life, but the key is to not fall twice in the same place!

That starship battle with Wang Qin made Han realized the importance of a powerful ship. He now remembers, not only does this starship have to be armed to the teeth, in the future if Han switch to any other models, it also need to be full armed!

Falling twice at the same place is something Han absolutely cannot accept!

People say, fix the fence after losing a sheep, it's not too late yet. (TL: old saying) But after Han lost his metaphorical sheep, he immediately built a Great Wall. Oh well, that's just due to Han's extreme character.

After that small storm, Han's life was quiet again, just practicing hard, studying hard, and when he couldn't go on anymore he

would take some drugs.

Han knows very well, that a single moment one can experience on the battlefield is in fact traded by many years of hard work. A man not only have to be ruthless to enemies, but also to himself!

The arduous training resulted in admiration from the heart of those three old men. Not to mention Pathless and Night Walker, even Wuyun's attitude changed dramatically. Not only did he teach Han anything he wanted to learn, he even chases Han to teach things he didn't ask to learn.

The Demon Thieves gained their fame not only because of their crazy demonic character, but it's more about the word "addict". Those three are severely obsessed with things in their field, to the point of total mastery.

Once they become obsessed with something, then they will be very determined, no one can stop them, and they will even commit murder or arson just to get their ways.

And the three Demon Thieves spent their whole life studying their obsession and do not like to deal with outsiders, and obviously never took in apprentices. For one time, the Han that jumped into their life suddenly became the spiritual sustenance for all three, and carried a lot of their hope.

Many times that's how humans are, if Han met them during their most famous years, regardless of how talented or hardworking they are, the three old men wouldn't look at Han twice, because

during that time the three would all be busy with their own obsessions.

And now, after being trapped in the Oblivion Realm for decades, they are all bored to tears and don't know what to do, even Pathless started a nondescript business on dark net, which shows how bored they really are.

And just during this time, by chance, Han jumped out, got caught by the three old man, and without explanation, Han obviously became the target, and he will be forced to learn even if he doesn't want to.

Anyways, the day is just that painful and happy at the same time for Han, with a blink of an eye Han already left Earth for a full six months. Thinking that it's almost autumn season, it's almost Chong Yang festival, where the families will gather around for feast.

As the saying goes, when in a foreign land as a stranger, one miss family and home especially during festivals.

Thinking about the brothers left guarding Earth, Han inevitably feels a bit emotional.

But Han really doubt whether someone heartless like Cheng Zhong will remember him, because at this moment everyone's working hard towards their dream, and when receiving the good news that the first Ghost Axe class carrier is about to come off the assembly line, Han also faintly felt himself soon hitting the essence

of Path of Earth.

In the remodified training room, Han is still trying again and again, wanting to raise this ultimate skill to the Taoistic level.

That level is an existence that can't be seen or felt. If you finally understand it, it will exist, if you can't, then it will never exist.

Through the transparent window, Pathless and Night Walker seem to be even more nervous than Han. Soon, Wuyun also came. Recently, the number of times he visited Pathless's house is even more than all the times in the past years combined.

“What day is it now?” Wuyun curiously asked.

“It's the fifth consecutive day.” Night Walker turned around and glanced at Wuyun, then started observing Han again.

“Can Han understand the Ground-shattering Godly Hammer?” Night Walker asked.

“Perhaps he can, these two days I feel that Han is getting closer and closer to the Path of Earth.” Pathless thought for a second and said, “Just need a little more.”

Wuyun was shocked for a second and said in excitement, “It only took a little over four months, a lot faster than you, odd monster! By the way, among all your teacher's students, who's the one that understood the Path of Earth the fastest? How does he compare to

Han?”

Pathless became a little embarrassed and also angry, “Can you guys stop asking these silly questions? I will put it this away, among all my teacher’s students, I was the fastest in all records except for one!”

“I was considered the motherf*cking genius! And Han is f*cking better than me alright?”

Looking at Pathless’s pissed off face, Night Walker and Wuyun all nodded and expressed satisfaction.

Wuyun changed his attitude, stop joking with Pathless, and said in a serious attitude, “Did you guys all see the strange video Old Mo sent us?”

Pathless and Night Walker both nodded, and their eyes became a little worried.

Sigh~

Pathless complained, “Old Mo trusts us the most, but we are stuck in this damn place and can’t get out!”

The three are all very sad looking, older people are often so, with less and less friends, they began to cherish each one.

Suddenly, Night Walker's eyes lit up, pointed at the Han that's focused on training and said, "We are trapped, but he's not. If there's no other way..."

Inside the training room Han already entered a silent meditation.

If in Path of Heaven's Sky Break Strike, the sky doesn't refer to the sky above us but referring to nothingness.

Then what is the Path of Earth's Ground-shattering Godly Hammer referring to?

Shattering a whole planet?

Han shook his head, thought that it's not that simple. The ground is heavy, raising countless lives, the Path of Earth must be representative of something else.

Life?!

Could the thing that the Path of Earth is shattering is actually life itself rather than the ground that's holding the life?

But why is it life?

Han's brain began to frantically process, and thoughts took Han back to distant places.

He remembered his childhood, when the adults are gathered together, the faces are all tense and nervous when talking about future.

Those are insignificant lives, and their hopes have no place to rest.

Han also remembered that soldier that brought him the greatest shock, Pang Zuolin, 33 years old, 2-star esper, strength descent, from the province of Jiangsu.

That's one unyielding life! Han will never forget.

When the raiders attacked Earth, this man carried a bronze bull, rushed from dozens story high building and jumped down!

If the soldiers that received formal training sees that scene, they would for sure think that Pang Zuolin is very stupid, because they all know, starships have energy shield which can repel any physical attacks.

But was he really stupid?

The reason Han respected Pang Zuolin that much, whether he knew precisely what the energy shield can do, his final decision would still be the same!

He would still carry that bronze bull that's multiple times his own weight, and jump down selflessly down the roof!

Victory is never made for those smart people, but for those people that are to put their life on the line for victory!

And the fact is precisely the case, that raider's starship didn't activate energy shield due to the low altitude, and Pang Zuolin gave it his all no matter what the result would be! And that's why that tragic battle had a memorable result.

A soldier will experience many battles in his or her life, and will also forget a lot of battles, but one will never forget one's first, it can even affect the entire life.

Until now, Han can often hear that voice.

“Civilians under threat!”

“Protect the civilians!”

“Espers, come with me!”

And Han saw all the espers coming from all directions, even though they are mostly not soldiers yet, but teachers, students or workers.

But so what?!

When Earth is threatened, they were there! With their clumsy

techniques, they fought the enemies to the last minute!

And Hu Hai, 24 years old, 1-star esper, fire descent, from Hunan province.

Another life that Han would never forget. It was his wedding day, he arrived to the battlefield first in an elegant suit, and he was also left there forever.

When his fiancée picked him up in her wedding dress, Han felt his heart was about to break!

This is life!

One after another insignificant like grass but unyielding life!

Han might not be able to remember all the big and famous names, but he would never forget those most ordinary people and the last moment of glory in their life!

Ground-shattering Godly Hammer, is for breaking the shackles of fate!

The insignificant and lowly fate of those people on Earth must be shattered!

Once the enlightenment is reached, nothing can suppress it, and that is Tao!

Path of Earth!

It's not the ground that's shattered!

But the life!

Rumbled~

With red eyes and tears shining in his eyes, Han's fist landed on the ground!

Break for me!

Chapter 139: 63rd Star Sector

There are two types of soldiers in the world, one fights with combat skills, and the other fights for his life!

Han's steel fist hit the ground, including his own grasp of the meaning of life.

This punch, ground-breaking! Triggering the same effect as a tsunami!

Rumbled~

Pathless saw that the practice room he just re-created collapsed again, the heavy steel and alloy plates began to shatter, the walls began collapsing, and even the very existence of this castle was buckled under the force.

And when you look at Pathless's castle again, you will notice that the castle seemed to have been hit with a big hammer, half of it completely collapsed, it's also like a terribly giant beast came and bit off half of the castle. While the heaven strike tore a clean hole through the entire base, this earth shatter literally disassembled half of it.

Pathless is master level, at the last moment, he took Night Walker and Wuyun to safety, and when they landed back down to the ground, they just saw Han standing in the ruins, motionlessly, like a sculpture full of a sense of power. He kept his last moment's attack stance.

Wuyun slightly opened his mouth, as if to say something, Pathless waved, frowning, “No need to say! I will just say it, Han’s Path of Earth contained his faith, he succeeded.”

Woo~

The sculptural Han stood up upright, took a deep breath, and the anger in his eyes gradually subsided, resuming his regular harmless smiley face.

“Sorry, there are some things that gets me irrepressibly excited whenever I recall them, so my attacks are a bit out of control this time.” Han shrugged his shoulder and said to the three old men.

Pathless doesn’t really care about his castle collapsing, nor was he surprised because this isn’t the first time. When learning the Path of Heaven, Han once blew the roof with one punch, it’s just that the power was not as violent back then.

After all this is the Path of Earth that’s one level higher, when Han strikes its level of violence also increases. Who knows what terrible effect the next level will have on this poor old castle!

Night Walker didn’t care too, “It’s just a house, Old Monster doesn’t need that money too. We will just let Old Monster build a more sturdy practice room while you are gone, saves the trouble of fixing everyday.

Han hesitated for a second, pointed at himself and asked, “I’m leaving? How come I didn’t know?”

Inside Wuyun’s cave, Han saw that video that was last sent by skinner Old Mo.

They just saw Old Mo opening up the channel nervously, looked around, lowered his voice and said, “Tell you a good news, I found a magical place, I might be getting closer to my dream!”

Bang~

Bang~

Old Mo just said a sentence, then a few loud sounds came from the voice collection device. Old Mo’s room began to tremble as well, and things began to fall down the table.

“This planet’s crust isn’t stable, there may be an earthquake, let me go check it out.” Then, he pushed back his chair and walked out from the room.

After a few seconds the real-time communication seemed to have got cut off, the screen was full of black and white dots, and Old Mo never came back.

Han slightly frowned and asked, “When is this?”

“3 days ago, when you were in the training room.” Pathless said in a lowered voice, “We were afraid to interrupt you so we didn’t say anything.”

Han shook his head and said, “I’ve met Old Mo, he’s a very cautious man, the last time he sent my equipment to Earth, he was even reluctant to leave a starship response record. I’m guess Old Mo must have got into some trouble when he went out to check, and that caused him to not come back.”

“As for the video, the communication was probably interfered. Can you determine Old Mo’s location?”

Night Walker readily gave Han a star map with a red ink pen label at a corner.

“I asked a friend to do some investigation, I can only determine his approximate location, on the periphery area of 63rd star sector, a place very close to the galactic wilderness. But unfortunately right now we can only determine the region but not the specific planet.” Night Walker said.

Han nodded, “It’s okay, my new ship has a galaxy scanner array system installed, it can pin-point scan every planet or star. As long as he didn’t leave, I can eventually find him.”

“So you decided to go?” Wuyun asked.

Han smiled, “Isn’t that the reason you guys are here? I know you

guys have difficulties and cannot leave the Oblivion Realm, but I can. Don't worry, Old Mo is also my friend. If something really happened to him, I wouldn't sit idly too."

Night Walker solemnly said, "If you are going then you must be very careful. We will give you remote support and when things go wrong, ensure your own safety first."

Han took the star map into his pocket, smiled and said, "Rest assured, if successful, I will be back soon."

Shua~

A Vulture-class frigate left from Oblivion Realm's 8th planet, Han didn't even test this ship yet after he got it and he already embarked on a journey to the 63rd star sector.

Prior to his ship setting sail, Han christened his ship as Demon Claw. It has no special meaning, just to celebrate the first fusion beast he ever made. Although this thing is a little silly-looking, but it's still quite likeable. Although it can't talk, he's very loyal to Han.

After Wu Songlin's modification, No. Demon Claw looks the same as a Vulture-class frigate, and even a bit older looking, as if it has sailed for a long time in the galaxy already.

But if someone opens the shell of this modified Vulture-class, he will immediately realize that this is a frigate heavily armed to the

teeth! The variety of equipment onboard will be simply dazzling.

There are 63 star sectors in Milky Way, its division isn't very equal. The strongest 12 Permanent Management members each occupy a star sector, and these sectors are not only located in the most prosperous center of Milky Way, the areas are also huge, and those 12 star sectors along occupy approximately one third of the Milky Way.

In accordance with the star sector naming rule, the smaller the number the more important is the area, and the ones ranked last are usually on the periphery of Milky Way, desolate, awash with star pirates and illegal organizations like looting groups.

The 63rd star sector and the 57th star sector are all pretty remote, in comparison 63rd has larger area but there are less habitable planets for humans, it's more like a place where not even birds want to take a sh*t in.

According to the information obtained by Han, because 63rd star sector is remote, many unscrupulous or mysterious organizations set up their base there. Of course, there is also a large number of star pirates active there.

In the past, Milky Way has organized several large-scale siege against these illegal organizations, but unfortunately it was useless.

63rd star sector doesn't even have a decent resident country, and its area is also large, so wanting to arrest some outlaws is no easy

thing.

And since most areas of the 63rd star sector is connected to the galactic wilderness outside of Milky Way before the Alliance's siege fleet even enter 63rd star sector, the outlaws already went to the wilderness hiding.

So, 63rd star sector is one of the most chaotic places under Milky Way Alliance's ruling, even the 57th star sector where Earth is located although also a bit remote and connected to the wilderness, has better security than 63rd.

Even when on board, Han's training and learning didn't stop. He set himself two goals, first is to practice the 46 Ensemble. Since the majority of space on No. Demon Claw is filled with weapons, there's only a small piece of open space in the center control room. Aside from 46 Ensemble, Han can't even think about practicing anything else.

Of course, practicing the 46 Ensemble isn't bad either, as the foundation of all, it's something that soldiers practice for a lifetime.

Han's second goal is to get as much practice on starship operation as possible, meaning overriding the ship's autopilot for a purely manual operation. For instance, if Han wants to accelerate No. Demon Claw or change direction, he has to do it actually push down the power lever and adjust the steering rudder.

Due to the prevalence of semi-intelligent auxiliary system today,

there aren't a lot of people that still use manual operation. But Han doesn't care, he's a beginner so he wants to learn from the very basic stuffs and familiarize himself with the over thousands of crowded console control functions.

Under normal circumstances, the long interstellar travel is tedious and very boring, but Han turned this boring voyage into training. During the 11 days of sailing, he didn't even waste a second.

“Estimated 10 seconds before leaving wormhole.” The soft female voice of the auxiliary system reported.

Shua~

No. Demon Claw completed its last wormhole transition and finally appeared at the outermost region of the 63rd star sector. This place has no name and no inhabitants, and traveling further is the immense wilderness.

Papapapa~

Han maintained his manual operation habit, his hands quickly began typing on the center control console, adjusting the energy output of the reactor, preheating the galaxy scanning array, and opening the multi-frequency signal receiver array.

Hard work will eventually pay off, seeing how Han is freely manipulating the complex console with over thousands of control

options, no one can believe that he's just a novice.

“Galaxy scanning array running.”

“Multi-frequency signal receiver array has discovered a weak distress signal, signal amplification in progress.”

Distress signal? Someone needs rescue?

Han slightly hesitated, he just arrived in this desolate place and found help signal, this does not seem to be a good omen.

“Radar array positioning in progress.”

“Positioning successful, the signal location displayed on screen #4.”

Han looked up at a row of precisely placed screens, adjusted the hull, and then pushed the power of No. Demon Claw to the maximum.

Shua~

The distance is getting closer, the screen displayed a planet that's very weak for human survivability. It has a thin atmosphere, if humans get on the planet directly they won't die right away, but they will be subject to cosmic radiation and the air is also not fit for breathing. Without the air for oxygen system, the lung will feel

very uncomfortable.

“Starship wreckage detected, code recognition in progress.”

“Code recognition failed, beginning multi-scan identification.”

“Confirmed, the wreckage belongs to Duolun Heavy Industry’s Caracal-class industrial ship.”

“Confirmed, rescue signal was issued from this starship, whether to enter the login procedure?”

The Auxiliary system sent message again and again Han was shocked, he clearly remembered that Old Mo uses a Caracal-class industrial ship!

“Begin landing!”

“Prepare pressure tank!” Han rose from the commander chair and ordered in a deep voice.

Chapter 140: The Missing Old Mo And War Sprite Ares-Class Equipment

Earth, Nazca Wilderness

The extinction domain left behind by the prehistoric civilization is especially lively today, inside the giant shipyard with an extraordinarily length of 350 kilometers, a Ghost Axe class carrier impressively stands.

Its grandeur outlook, is just like an war axe from the underworld.

The giant war axe, only people that came in contact with this ship can feel its enormous presence and humans' insignificance.

Many soldiers and countless hours of work gathered just to work on this war axe class carrier, so it's no wonder they're all coming back to revel at their masterwork, taking selfies and celebrating this hard-won moment. Under the contrast between this giant flagship and humans, it's like elephants and bacteria.

On the high commander-platform of this flagship, the Big Three military figures and Ke Lake stood proudly. Now Long Chuan can successful stand up, with the help of condensed crystal, the elite that was previously ranked second on Earth finally restored to his former glory.

“Quiet down, everyone quiet down for a moment please.” Long Chuan was chosen to represent the military to make a speech.

With a bottle of champagne in his hand, he looked across the dense mass of people at the shipyard.

“132,279,135 people! This is the total number of people gathered at this relic right now, including Army, Air Force, Navy, engineering group, research group, logistics group, General Armament group, machinery group, and so much more.”

“You guys from all over the world haven’t went home in 6 months and 14 days, didn’t even have the opportunity to call home nor see your sons and daughters being born.”

“The price is heavy, and it’s also a must!”

“The reason why so many of us are here day and night in this subterranean relic, it’s not for any of us, for but everyone living on this planet! For our home, Earth!”

“Today, we can finally proudly announce, all the sacrifices and hard work were not in vain, the first flagship produced by Earth, is finally out!”

Ula~

Fanatical cheers came from all sides, countless people embraced each other and cried out of joy.

With a little dull look in his eyes, Long Chuan hesitated for a moment and continued, “In fact, you guys and I know very clear,

today, the most qualified man to stand here isn't actually me Long Chuan, nor is it Talin, Li Yu, Ke Lake, but Han. Tough bone Han!"

"It's him, step by step with his own flesh and blood, pushed our home to this point!"

When heard Han's name, everyone suddenly became serious again, it seems that this unusual name on Earth has some sacred meaning.

Long Chuan gently smiled and continued, "Unfortunately, due to the reason everyone knows, Han couldn't be here today. I specifically asked Han, asked him if he has anything to say to everyone."

"He thought about it, and only say one sentence to me."

"Tell the brothers for me, if we are going, then we go big!"

Hahahahaha~

Everyone started laughing, these words are really Han's style, every word is very ordinary but sharp and to the point.

A bearded soldier among the crowd used all of his energy and hollered, "Awesome! In order to go big this time, I'm willing to do anything for it!"

“Prior to coming here, my wife asked me when I’m coming back, I said I don’t know, maybe three, maybe five years, or maybe I’m never coming back. She said she’s going to divorce me, and I got mad immediately. I told her straight, I’m going to do something big this time! Don’t say divorce, not even her dying can stop me!”

Hahahaha~

The crowd laughed too along with this man, but there were many sadness hidden inside the laughter. In order to manufacture this flagship, for confidentiality, more than 600 million people on Earth haven’t left his dark relic, and they don’t even know when they were allowed to return to their loved ones.

Don’t want wife, don’t want kids, don’t even want parents! These people gave up all emotional ties in the world, not because they are ungrateful, but it’s really because that they are shouldering a responsibility heavier than love!

Apart from saying anything else, Long Chuan threw the champagne onto the hull of the ship, broke it into pieces, and that’s the traditional ceremony Earth has when every new ship sets sail.

“I don’t want to say more, during this life time I can have you guys as my brothers, that’s the happiest thing in my life.”

Kacha~

Milky Way, edge of 63rd Star sector.

No. Demon Claw has landed beside the industrial ship wreckage.

Han donned the battle suit's protective mask, and boarded this planet which was brimming with toxic gas.

Without question, that's Old Mo's starship. Since a long time ago, Old Mo always have this industrial ship as his home, eat and sleeps on the ship. Whenever he finds something good, he would throw it into the warehouse on the ship and sell them later. Always working in the far reaches of space.

Han released his Demon Claw and let it use its sharp claws to rip through the ship's armor and structure layer, then went inside.

The cabin interior is a mess; it seems that before Old Mo's industrial ship was destroyed, it has already been sacked in advance. All the valuable things were gone, even the safes were blown apart at the seams.

At the center of the warehouse on ship there's a rescue signal box, uses old-fashioned electromagnetic signal. Although the transmission power is minute, it's very stable.

Han hesitated for a moment, this rescue signal box is clearly placed after the incident, its position is right in the center with equal distance from every corner.

“Who would place a rescue signal box after Old Mo’s ship was destroyed? Could someone have seen the scene of the accident?” Han thought to himself.

Continued walking forward, Han saw a circular opening on the side of the warehouse, resembling an impact crater caused by explosion from a cosmic torpedo. Han began to frown, no doubt, Old Mo’s ship was attacked by a missile and it was sunk by boarders!

If Old Mo went missing after being attacked, this would be bad. This is the notorious 63rd star sector, there’s nothing here but a lot of outlaws.

But according to the rules of the outlaws, they wouldn’t harm scavengers passing through their space turf as long as they get a fee every time one passes by. Could it be that Old Mo offended someone?

But that’s unlikely either, Old Mo is a cautious person and he has been in his business for many years. If he’s someone that could be easily caught, then he wouldn’t be alive today.

Han was deep in thought, suddenly, from that opening of the industrial ship a small figure quickly ran away. It seemed to be that something was lying there observing Han.

“Capture it! I want it alive!” Han quickly ordered Demon Claw.

Shua~

Although Demon Claw looks scary and a little silly, but it's very loyal to Han. Without hesitation, it waved its claws and ran out. Only after a few seconds, he came back with two claws pinching a little robot.

“Let me go! Let me go!” The little robot yelled at Demon Claw while constantly twisting its round body.

Han saw the bots owned by Old Mo, and he even read Old Mo's valuable notes on robotics. But when Han saw the reaction of this little robot he was very surprised, because it can talk, as if it's equipped with artificial intelligence!

In the Milky Way, artificial intelligence is a big taboo.

In the past those robots that helped Old Mo work, because they don't have a logic chip installed, they only know how to execute commands.

But this little robot is clearly different from others, shorter legs, very round body, just like a basketball with two legs and two arms, very adorable design.

Han found out that this robot not only can talk, its eyes are also filled with a peculiar glow that only logical organisms have. Han's observing it, and it's also observing Han.

“You are an artificially intelligent robot?” Han asked in surprise.

“Yes, I’m Yuan Yuan (TL: direct translation is Circle Circle), I know you. You are Han, grandpa’s friend.” This little robot said to Han, “But can you let this guy put me down? It’s very uncomfortable.”

Right now, Yuan Yuan is suspended up in the air by Demon Claw, just like a grownup grabbing a little kid. Yuan Yuan’s two little legs were kicking around randomly but couldn’t reach anything, very cute.

“Your grandpa is Old Mo? How do you know me?” Han asked and tried to tease Yuan Yuan a little but trying to softly pinch its face.

Since artificial intelligent robots are one of the biggest taboos in Milky Way Alliance, all logic chips were sealed away in a hidden vault. The odds of Han meeting a real artificially intelligent root is like walking into a ghost, so when he found out that Yuan Yuan is equipped with true artificial intelligence, he quickly grew interest towards it.

“When I went to Earth with grandpa, he hid me on the ship so that’s why you haven’t seen me. But I saw you through the porthole, you fed grandpa some very unhealthy high calorie and high fat food, grandpa was actually very fond of those things which I have always not understood why.”

Han was a little embarrassed, Chinese delicacies is indeed very delicious, but in term of health, it is lacking a little.

Without question, Yuan Yuan really did see him on Earth. He picked Yuan Yuan up, continued to pinch and said, “Where’s grandpa? How is he? I was worried that he’s in danger so I came to find him.”

Hearing these words, little robot Yuan Yuan’s pair of electronic eyes drooped a little, as if he’s about to cry, and the voice became sadder too.

“Please hurry and save grandpa, grandpa is kidnapped by a group of galactic pirates!”

“Kidnap? Galactic pirates generally don’t kidnap scavengers but only tax them, how did Old Mo offend them?”

Yuan Yuan pointed with his small claw at the brown stardust scattered area between Milky Way and galactic wilderness in the distance and said, “Grandpa’s greatest wish this life is to find an Ares-class equipment that’s equipped with war spirit. But when we found a magical galactic rift and the dark forest inside of it in that stardust area, we were caught by a group of galactic pirates that used powerful interplanetary scan array system.”

“The galactic pirates know grandpa’s name, know that he’s a very good scavenger, so they feel that grandpa appearing here must mean that he found precious treasure. They followed us all the way to our base, took grandpa and forced grandpa to take them into that galactic rift.”

“But it’s really dangerous in there! If we were sure, we would have entered the galactic rift much earlier, why would we set our base to be here far away from the treasure?”

“Please! Hurry and go save grandpa! The detector that grandpa manufactured just for finding Ares-class equipment exploded immediately when scanning the dark forest, indicating that the galactic rift is really very, very dangerous inside!”

Han suddenly hesitated for a second, frowned, pointed at the patch of dirt brown stardust and said, “You are saying, there’s a galactic rift inside that patch of stardust, and there’s a dark forest inside the rift, and the dark forest is sending out signals similar to an Ares-class equipment?”

"YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!"

Yuan Yuan nodded and helplessly looked at Han with his little eyes.

Chapter 141: Violent Slaughter

(TL: No. Demon Claw is Number Demon Claw)

“Let’s go, come with me!” Han said with Yuan Yuan in his arms.

“Do you want to call the gang?”

“Gang?”

Han looked at the direction which Yuan Yuan’s little arm was pointing. He saw dozens of humble-looking robots quietly popped out their heads and look his way.

The intelligence of robots with logic chips was very low, the equivalent of teenage children. When Old Mo was there, they listened to him. When he wasn’t, they listened to Yuan Yuan.

Earlier, Yuan Yuan told those robots to go behind the hills outside of the ship to hide and they really did, afraid to leave even half a step.

To some extent, the robots and the Demon Claw were very alike, all man-made and loyal to mankind.

“Let them wait here. If they are of your level of intelligence, maybe they can help. But right now, you are enough.”

Shua~

Han took Yuan Yuan onto No. Demon Claw, Yuan Yuan shouted to those humble fellow robots, “Wait for us to come back! Don’t wander around!”

The group of robots all nodded as they watched Han’s No. Demon Claw whizz into the clouds.

Quickly inserting the coordinates Yuan Yuan told him into the navigation system, the No. Demon Claw drilled into the wormhole and began entering the transition state.

Outside the observation window, colorful lights quickly flew past. Han had no intention of enjoying the scenery and started thinking about how to deal with the situation after entering the galactic rift.

“What is the name of the pirate group that kidnaped Old Mo? How powerful is he?” Han asked in a deep voice.

“They are called the Cyan Skull pirate group. They aren’t the strongest in the 63rd star sector but they have a quasi-warlord level leader called Lei Yang.” Yuan Yuan hastily replied.

Han was slightly taken aback. Elites at the quasi-warlord level weren’t easy to deal with. A few months ago, Han and the Thunder Royal family’s youngest son quasi-warlord Wang Yue had an uphill battle. Fortunately, Pathless was able to come in time and solve the

problem

“Tell me as much detail as possible. The number of boats, people, and what the situation in the galactic rift is like. Tell me everything.”

Knowing yourself and knowing your enemies makes the battle easier to win. Every time, the starship will take an hour to leave the transition stage, and that one hour is enough for Han to get to know about the Cyan Skull pirate group.

Over all, they weren't the strongest, but Han was just one man so it will still be difficult for him to deal with these guys.

The Cyan Skull pirate group rolled into the 63rd star sector during the recent year. Its leader, Lei Yang, had a mysterious origin. Since this area was filled with evil forces, the Cyan Skull pirate group couldn't get a good territory so they were generally active in this region near the wilderness.

How did Yuan Yuan know these things?

Simple, Old Mo also did illegal activities and often needed to deal with all major evil forces, so he had his own information system. In addition, the majority of skinners in the Milky Way are from the Kui race, and people from the Kui race will usually help each other and exchange information too.

The Cyan Skull pirate group was one of the poorer forces in the

63rd star sector, and Lei Yang was also not a traditional star pirate origin so he didn't follow the rules. After Old Mo started moving in this area, he was eyed by Lei Yang very early on.

As for the galactic rift, it was an independent dimension inside, and Yuan Yuan couldn't explain clearly how it was formed. But there was a giant habitable planet inside, and its shape was half carved in, as if it was struck by a meteor before. At the recessed area, there was a large eerie jungle and that was where Old Mo detected the signal of the Ares-class equipment.

Old Mo told Han very early before that his biggest wish in life is to find a legendary Ares-class equipment, a type of weapon that was inhabited by a war spirit.

So when Old Mo found the signal, he was determined to settle down outside of the rift. Out of caution he did not rush to land and explore the Black Forest, but was eyed by the cunning Lei Yang who told Old Mo to lead the treasure hunt after kidnapping him.

“Grandpa is in serious danger right now! Grandpa found records of the Ares Class Equipment from some old books, and it said that if the war spirit is too strong, it will attract nearby savage beasts and even star beasts.”

“Although we found the Ares-class equipment's signal, we didn't dare to rush into the Black Forest by ourselves because we are afraid that we can't deal with the monsters we encounter. But Yang Lei actually forced grandpa to take them into the forest, if they really encounter some powerful star beast, then it will be really bad!” Yuan Yuan said nervously.

Han nodded, star beasts were terrifying existences, no one likes to deal with them.

Generally speaking, star beast refers to the kind of beasts that has strong viability and can survive in the absence of air and water. Some of these beasts are even equipped with the ability to travel across the stars.

Just when Han is thinking, the auxiliary system sounded a prompt message.

“10 seconds countdown for leaving wormhole.”

Han gritted his teeth, sat on the No. Demon Claw's commander platform and looked straight ahead.

Shua~

No. Demon Claw successfully left the wormhole, and the sight in front of his eyes immediately shocked Han.

The dirt brown stardust cloud seemed like it was stabbed by a god, a black entrance unexpectedly emerged.

The reason that caused this bizarre scene was probably that some substance travelled through here at breakneck speed, shattered space, allowed the space to expand and formed an independent

dimension.

Because this was a stardust zone which has strong interference against galaxy scanning array systems, this galactic rift was not discovered for so many years.

At the entrance was parked a destroyer type starship, Eris class, one of the classic interception destroyers. There was a cyan color skull mark on the ship. It must be the starship those pirates left outside for reinforcements.

Han's fingers began dancing on the command podium. He used a dual manual control and auxiliary system which could improve the operating efficiency of all major subsystems at a maximum rate.

“Radar locked on to enemy starship!”

“Controlled fusion reactors fully activated, running at 100%!”

“Fire Control system ready! Manually adjusted in order to attack!”

“First priority, defense shield energy supplement!”

“Second priority, firepower output!”

“Third priority, dynamic system, angular velocity of auxiliary system set! Twin engine system activate, 70% energy supplement

for backup engine, standby status!”

“Bomb bay open, filling the space with disturbance bombs!”

“Start charging invert electromagnetic bundling jammers, 85% performance!”

“Driving the starship is never an easy thing. To control the energy output and adjust the fire system target, set priorities and options for attack, but also save some room for self to maneuver.

When on the real battlefield, the benefit of undergoing all those hard training finally began to show. His hands were as stable as rocks, voice low yet determined, methodically controlling each subsystem on the ship and pushing No. Demon Claw’s combat power to the maximum within the shortest amount of time.

This series of operations looks complicated, but it was actually done in a very short period of time. Immediately after No. Demon Claw emerged through the wormhole, two orchid colored flame spit out from the rear and it quickly approached the enemy Eris-class destroyer!

At the same time, the captain on the Eris Class ship also noticed Han. Different from Han that fully prepared himself from the very beginning to battle, this ship’s captain wasn’t really interested in the old Vulture-class frigate at all.

“Vulture-class? Are you kidding me?! What age is this and

someone is still using this trash model that has no firepower and mobility?” When the radar system operator reported that the ship that came out of the wormhole was a Vulture-class frigate, Captain Auburn’s nerves relaxed right away.

“Captain, this Vulture-class frigate actually tried locking on to us?! And it’s already accelerating towards us.” The radar operator said with a little surprise, “The radar system detected that it has a duo-engine system, and it’s also equipped with a bomb ejection cartridge that’s rarely seen on frigates.”

“Don’t bother me with such things. Is a Vulture with two engines not a Vulture anymore? Fire at will after locking on!” Auburn waved his hand and disapprovingly say, “That bastard Lei Yang left me here to guard the f*cking door while he goes off looking for treasure. If there’s really something good, he’s certainly going to hide it!”

Auburn cared the least about Han’s Vulture-class right now. What he was more concerned with was how much is in his share this treasure hunt.

In fact, Auburn couldn’t be blamed for disregarding Han’s Vulture-class. Any captain in their right mind wouldn’t mind such a mediocre level old frigate model.

As one of the oldest models, the Vulture class was mostly recognized for its solid and durable structure and relatively large volume.

Warships are for battles! Of course it's better to have more firepower output, only excavators needed to consider durability.

In contrast on Han's side, even though he's clear how retardedly well-armed his ship is, he never has the habit of underestimating any enemy. If the opponent is an Eris-class destroyer, Han will treat it seriously. Even if the opponent is a civilian shuttle, Han will still take it seriously. That's just his usual fighting style!

"Enemy ship locked on!" The auxiliary system quickly reported.

Before Auburn's Eris-class locked onto Han's ship, Han already locked on to his!

"Fire!"

Rumble~

Four Piranha Light Missile launchers!

Two Longbow Remote Cannon Artillery!

Four medium range particle rapid cannons!

Long-range artillery, close-range artillery plus high-speed missile launch system, whenever No. Demon Claw fires, it will be an overwhelming full coverage strike!

And that's not even all of No. Demon Claw's firepower. The torpedo system that specifically countered large warships and the bomb ejection system that countered fleets were not even used yet!

And No. Demon Claw's locking speed was especially fast too. Before Auburn's Eris-class even locked on to Han, Han already launched a whole wave of attacks into Auburn's face!

Even the same radar system, locking onto smaller ships will take more time than bigger ships, there's no way around that, when the target is larger, it will have stronger signal and be locked on easier.

Moreover, Han didn't even use a radar system but instead a complex array radar!

What was a complex array radar?

It's basically a system that bundled optical radar, gravity radar, magnetic radar, and other numerous radar systems all together!

The enemy only had a radar that was responsible for locking on targets, but Han had a whole bunch of them, of course the speed was faster too!

As well, this kind of retardedly overpowered complex array radar, Han installed two! There was another set in standby mode!

Boom~

Just when No. Demon Claw threw its fire onto the enemy, its invert electromagnetic bundling jammer made its appearance!

A white light directly burst over the Eris-class, immediately destroying this ship's engine system!

Well, now, without an engine, the Eris had become a dead ship!

The invert electromagnetic bundling jammer was the so called engine killer. This thing was really terrible, although very energy consuming, but the engine just needed to get hit once and it will be completely useless!

Han's No. Demon Claw installed three controlled fusion reactor, just for quickly replenishing this hungry engine killer.

Rumble~

The current situation was, Eris-class's Intercepting Destroyer didn't fire a single shot, and it's already semi-disabled by this old-looking Vulture-class, with a crimson flame emerging on the destroyer's tail.

"Get closer and fire!" Han loudly ordered.

In this situation, Han will obviously choose to beat this Eris-class to the death! He spent so much money and purposely decorated the

retardedly overpowered warship to such an old shabby look, for what?

Just for this!

When you are still underestimating me, I'm taking your life!

Rumble~

Under No. Demon Claw's brutal bombardment, the so-called advanced destroyer issued a large sound from inside and then turned into a spark among the star dusts.

What was violent slaughter?

This was!

During the whole engagement process, the Eris-class Destroyer didn't have time to fire a single shot and was sunk by Han's ship!

"Accelerate into the galactic rift!"

"Maintain preheat of weapon systems!" Without even looking at the wreckage of Eris after the explosion, with a cold look Han ordered in a deep voice.

Chapter 142: Black Lake, Star-Moon Silvery Bell

Shua~

No. Demon Claw quickly entered the galactic rift. Han's hands remained stable, posing on the extremely complex command console, ready to respond to unexpected situations.

The Galactic rift was simply an opening in space. The originally stable dimension was torn open a crack so that humans can enter into the second layer of dimension.

The complex array radar quickly revealed the scan of the inside of the galactic rift, Han just saw that the inside of the galactic rift was like a big pocket, belonging to an open space hidden in the lower level of the dimension. It was surrounded by dimension barriers. Humans couldn't normally break through these barriers to enter other levels of space, and the only way was the galactic rift behind Han right now.

In the depth of this dimension barrier, there was a planet. According to the scan result, this planet was 12000 kilometers in diameter, with a surface area of 470 million square kilometers.

It wasn't too big, equivalent to the size of Venus from earth's solar system. The planet was semi-circular in shape as if the other side had been smacked flat by someone.

With more and more data being retrieved by the scanning array, Han was surprised that such a crippled planet actually had air suitable for humans. The underground magnetic field was very strong, and the energy index fluctuates, very unstable.

Also on the edge of the planet was parked 3 ships, two Petrel-class destroyer and one Thorax-class cruiser gunboat. Clearly, they belonged to the group of the Cyan Skull pirates.

The fire control radar quickly locked onto the three warships, but the enemies didn't react at all. The life signal detector also confirmed that there were no signs of life on those 3 boats. As for that Black Forest, due to its strong magnetic field interference, the radar arrays could only provide a rough estimated set of data and cannot retrieve any accurate information.

Han adjusted No. Demon Claw to full speed, charging to the pirate's landing point, and at the same time he was frowning and thinking too.

Even if most of the pirates entered the Black Forest, there should still be someone guarding those ships, but why are there no signs of life? Could there have been an accident?

The closer they got to the strange planet, the magnetic interference got more severe, and the screen began to rapidly shake. But the good news was that starships nowadays had pretty good protective measures against interference, so the No. Demon Claw wouldn't actually lose control.

When No. Demon Claw parked, Han came down with the small robot Yuan Yuan and arrived to the side of the 3 warships.

They saw that the three ships were covered in scratches, the sharp claws even torn apart the three starships' thick tritanium armor and ripped a hole on the ship. On the ground the cabin was covered in blood.

Han looked around and said in a lowered voice, "From the looks of it, more than one sharp clawed monster charged out of the forest. The speed was so fast that the pirates on board had no time to react at all before being compromised."

Yuan Yuan anxiously asked, "The monsters are so formidable, could grandpa be gone already?!"

Han said, "Because that cruiser's armor layer is thicker, it was compromised last. And before they died, they fired a high-power warning signal."

"From that we can infer, at least before those three ships were attacked, the pirates that went into the jungle are still alive, otherwise the guarding crews won't risk their lives to stay back and send them a signal. As long as that group of pirates are still alive, then there's hope of survival for Old Mo. After all, he only has value when alive, and the pirates will only get rid of him after they find what they want."

"Yuan Yuan, can you remotely control my ship?" Han suddenly asked.

“I should be. This place has strong local interference. However, as long as the control signals are not complicated, I can increase my signal transmission while adjusting No. Demon Claw’s radar array’s receiving power to the highest.” Yuan Yuan did some calculations in his head and replied.

Han nodded, “Good, I will open the communication port of No. Demon Claw to you. You control it to leave this planet first, follow our location and begin orbiting. After we enter the Black Forest we need to ensure that the No. Demon Claw is safe, and then we can use it to retreat when we need to.”

Han brought little robot Yuan Yuan and Demon Claw into this dark forest. The entrance method was obvious by stepping on top of the Demon Claw.

Although the Demon Claw wasn’t big in size, almost like a black skateboard, after Han’s enhancement, not only was the Demon Claw more powerful in terms of vitality, but it was also very quick and could move without sound.

Those 9 claws regularly moved back and forth, even in the complex terrain of the Black Forest, it was like walking on a flat surface for the Demon Claw, and Han couldn’t even feel a little bit of shaking at all when on the Demon Claw’s back.

Shua~

The Demon Claw carried Han and quickly rushed through the

endless dark forest, travelling through the narrow gaps between those giant trees from the forest.

As they entered the depth of the Black Forest, Han could feel a growingly intensive scent of darkness. Han was really familiar with this scent, because he had a part of the power of the Dark King himself.

The Demon Claw became more and more excited. This was because the Demon Claw did not need to intake any food but would instead draw in various elements from the surrounding environment based on survival need.

There was some dark energy inside the fusion beasts, so the energy emitted inside the Black Forest was actually the Demon Claw's favorite.

A Silent forest with a depressing atmosphere.

Han told the Demon Claw to follow those traces left by the pirates but also deliberately avoided their travel route.

In the blink of an eye, a dozen hours had passed.

On the way, Han discovered the camp where the pirates rested, found the half eaten energy bars they threw away, and found many other traces except for the monsters that attacked the 3 pirate ships. Where are they?

This situation left Han very uneasy, it seems that the monsters that attacked that group of warships were intelligent. If they could tear through the armor of cruiser class battleships, how could they not be able to detect these human invaders?

Also, they seem to deliberately wait until the expedition team set out before attacking those starships to cut off their only way of retreating. Even if the pirates do find the Ares-class equipment, they won't be able to run away.

“Eye of Darkness, open!”

Shua~

Han used his dark power vision and viewed his surroundings. Unfortunately, this dark frost has a very strong interference that can not only interfere with electronic signals, even Han's Eye of Darkness has been weakened quite a bit. As Han went deeper into the middle of this forest, his vision became weaker and weaker too.

Han frowned and a very bad feeling emerged, it seems that there's something special here that specifically restraints his power.

Suddenly~

Just when Han was preparing to withdraw his vision, a dazzling white flashed through his sight.

“This way!” Han hastily commanded Demon Claw and rushed to his left side.

They just saw that a ditch full of white flowers, and underneath the flower was a silvery fruit, like a small bell.

Under Han’s dark vision, the bell-shaped fruit was simply terrifyingly dazzling.

“Star-moon Silvery Bell?” Han was suddenly shocked and he said to himself.

He got off Demon Claw and with one knee on the ground, he held the silver bell-shaped fruit and observed.

It was really it!

In the Milky Way, Star-moon Silvery Bell was a precious class-source energy plant, and the so called class-source energy refers to the energy contained inside the fruit that was very similar to human’s source energy.

Right now Han was at a difficult bottleneck. Equipped with a strong anti-toxin capacity, being able to take lots of drugs was one of his important cards in his sleeve, but now Han was almost out of drugs to take to boost himself further.

Super nuclear energy pill was the pinnacle drug for increasing source energy. As Han’s level increases, his anti-toxin capacity

improves too, and these drugs were like super nuclear energy pills that were usually deadly to ordinary soldiers, Han can eat it like jelly beans. When's it's time to battle, Han can even eat 10 doses at once.

But going on like this wouldn't be the solution. The automatic drug kit was just that big, with a limited drug load. So what Han really needed now is a more effective combat supplementary drug than super nuclear energy pill, and preferably needs only one pill per use to see effect.

Star-moon Silvery Bell contains a great amount of class-source energy, and it can just be used to make a drug called Fission, which was about 12 times the effect of one super nuclear energy pill and it's in line with almost all the demands Han had for combat drugs.

Unfortunately, Star-moon Silvery Bell was very scarce in the Milky Way, and Han couldn't buy it even if he had money.

But under the special environment of the Black Forest, Han was actually able to find over a thousands Star-moon Silvery Bells at once, obviously he was very excited.

There's not much time left, Han immediately planted a bloodthirsty dark-wind vine on his left hand. The black vine quickly grew out like many arms and uprooted all the Silvery Bells at once and threw them into Han's Lunar Mark.

“Go! Speed up!”

After harvesting the precious Silvery Bells, Han urged Demon Claw to start moving again. His mood did not turn better with the unexpected harvest of rare plants but became more and more worried.

Now they are very close to the heart of the Black Forest, the fluctuations of the dark energy became more and more violent, Han still couldn't find those monsters that attacked the starships.

“Strange, where did they go?”

Just when Han was alarmed and nervous, the Demon Claw suddenly slowed down its steps. Although this thing looked kind of silly, but it was not stupid and knew to avoid being detected by enemies.

Han hid behind a big tree and looked ahead, he saw a small lake in the jungle. The black lake's water was viscous, like oil, and the surface had no luster.

The black lake's top was covered up by trees and bushes that was up to a thousand meters tall, people wouldn't be able to see it from the sky. And beside the lake there were many corpses, they should be from those pirates.

One of the pirates was lying on the floor with one hand extended into the black lake. His whole body turned into pus and blood, and all the dead pirates, seemed to have been killed due to the exposure to the black lake's water.

Not far away from the lake, there were the rest of the pirates that were still alive. Old Mo was also among them under heavy watch, and he doesn't seem to be in a good mental state, with eyes glazed and his head down, while those pirates were all staring silently at a man standing beside the lake.

He was an energy descent esper. Two white beams of light shot out from his arms, and entered the lake, illuminating the depths of the waters. He seemed to have grasped something inside and was slowly lifting it up.

Chapter 143: Genu Of Darkness

“that’s Lei Yang!” Yuan Yuan pointed his small finger at the person that was lifting something out of the water and said.

Han slightly hesitated, an elite at quasi-warlord level isn’t easy to deal with, even though Han can take away Lei Yang’s energy descent power, but he’s still not sure about winning against him.

Besides, behind Lei Yang also stands about 20 pirates, they are all vicious looking and don’t seem to be easy to deal with as well. Wanting to kill Lei Yang but also leave Old Mo unharmed, not only does Han need courage, he will also need a ton of luck.

Han gently rested his finger on Lunar Mark, although he can’t see it under the oppressive fog, Han knows exactly where it is.

Without question, this is a very good chance, Lei Yang is still fixated on picking up something from the black water lake. If Han choose to sneak up and slit his throat, there’s a great chance for him to successfully kill. As for Old Mo’s safety, Han has no choice but to see how things go and act accordingly.

There is still a little distance in between, with Han being on one side of the lake but the enemies being on the other.

“Be careful, move towards them!” Han quietly ordered Demon Claw.

Shua~

Demon Claw began to quickly move along the dark forest beside the lake, trying to find the best place to initiate surprise attack.

“Damn! Still on step too slow!” Han thought bitterly.

Just when Han arrived within a hundred meter of Lei Yang, Lei Yang suddenly accelerated the uplift of his arm, fishing out an old-fashioned sealed metal box from the lake and threw it onto the ground.

Han’s Void Domain can cover a hundred meter wide radius, now is a chance for Han to drain Lei Yang of his power. But he already recovered his energy arms and if Han attacks now, the effect will be greatly reduced, so Han decided to not do anything and continue to wait for the next opportunity.

“It’s out! It’s finally out!”

“Boss is indeed really powerful!”

The pirate gang hollered in excitement, wanting to go check out that box that was retrieved from the lake, but was stopped by Lei Yang.

“Don’t come near! This black lake water is too toxic, be careful or you will become a heap of pus like Jimmy and the others!”

The pirates heard and stopped on a dime due to fear, but they still observed in curiosity, and Old Mo was among them was kept under tight watch by the pirate goons.

The black liquid that covered the alloy box rapidly leaked into the ground and quickly spread, the vines on the ground began to wither, and a few trees nearby also fell one after another.

This insidious liquid seems to have the ability to suck out life, whether animals or plants, anything that touches it will die, it's extremely vicious.

Lei Yang thought for a moment, then looked for his men for an alloy sword. When he turned around, Han finally saw Lei Yang's face, two heavy eyebrows were as if painted, square face, very yellow teeth.

“This box can be stored in the lake, presumably the black water can only erode animals and plants but not metal. Watch me open this box!”

Then, Lei Yang began using his energy control power and two white energy beams came out of his arms, waved the long sword, and began to pry the edge of the box.

Soon, the first layer of the box was opened, there is a piece of white beast skin. Lei Yang used his power again to take out the beast skin and the things inside, throwing the skin to one side and putting the two things that were wrapped inside into his hand.

“Boss, what’s really the treasure?!”

“Can you let us check them out too?” That gang of pirates started yelling.

At hundred meters’ distance, Han felt an ominous dark air rush by as he peered at the contents. They are what appears to be a semicircular piece of pitch-black bone, and also a black metal glove.

Thump~

Han suddenly hesitated, he immediately understood what the things Lei Yang found are.

At the same time, Lei Yang also let out a cry of excitement, “God! These are the Dark King’s possessions!”

“Dark King?!”

“The Dark King that suddenly came out of an extinction domain during that era and single-handedly defeated all the elites in the Milky Way?!”

“We are rich! This time we are going to be rich! We actually found the possessions of the Dark King at such a hellish place! Boss, these two things can be sold for a lot of money right?”

Han gritted his teeth, can't be wrong, no one is more aware of this scent of darkness than Han. That half-moon shaped bone piece is one of the 7 legendary treasures left behind after the Dark King was torn apart by black hole. Genu of Darkness! It's a condensed energy crystal left behind by the Dark King.

Although the Genu of Darkness's appearance is similar to that half-moon shaped human knee cap, but Han knows very clear, that's no bone but a piece of crystal, a crystal containing pure dark energy!

Han can have the success today, the Heart of Darkness played a decisive role.

When the Heart of Darkness entered Han's body, Han gained two powers, one being the Eye of Darkness that allows Han's vision to pierce through thousands of miles of range, and the other one is Dark Fist that can even distort metals!

Han's hands were slightly trembling, he knows clearly the enormous improvement that was brought to him by the Heart of Darkness, and if he can possess the Genu of Darkness too, then Han's power will probably increase by many levels!

Of course, although the Genu of Darkness contains powerful dark energy, but its toxicity is also terrifying, Han still need to think of ways to overcome the toxin and dark energy's impact on the body first.

As for the seemingly ordinary glove, Han's not sure if it's something left behind by the Dark King, but he can feel the fluctuation in dark energy on that glove, but it's just not as strong as the Genu of Darkness that's all.

“Calm, must be calm!” Han warned himself.

These types of moments especially need adequate planning, because Han has more than just one mission, aside from getting the scared Genu of Darkness relic, Han also have to rescue Old Mo.

Murderous light flashed through Lei Yang's eyes, after putting the Genu of Darkness and Dark Glove into his dimension ring, he deepened his voice and commanded his followers, “This place is strange, we should not stay here too long. We will go back, and after we sell these two treasures we will be rich! Good drinks, good meat, slutty women, as many as you want!”

Ula~

The pirates were all very excited and began eagerly following Lei Yang to head back to the place where the warships were landed.

Obviously, they still don't know that their ships have been destroyed by the monsters hidden in the Black Forest, otherwise they wouldn't be as excited as they are now.

“Follow them.” Han quietly ordered Demon Claw.

Don't know why, Han always felt that Lei Yang is hiding something, his eyes were very shifty as if planning something.

Just out of a few hundred steps, suddenly a thug of Lei Yang complained, "Boss, this Kui race old man really walks too slow, and we still have to push him. Let's just get rid of him! There's no use keeping him anyways."

Yuan Yuan was laying on Han's shoulder, and he's so nervous that he's about to cry. This little guy uses analog electronic signals to express emotions, it's actually quite funny.

Han gritted his teeth, placed his finger lightly onto Lunar Mark.

If Lei Yang wants to kill Old Mo, then Han will have no choice but to fight Lei Yang to the death here!

Shua~

Lei Yang pulled out a Moon-Crescent compound knife, turned around, and walked straight to Old Mo.

The compound knife is composed of 12 moon-crescent shaped blades, thin yet sharp, can be combined together and can also be used separately. It's a weapon specially prepared for energy descent espers that can summon multiple energy forms to manipulate the flying blades.

After all, the essence of energy descent is telekinesis, and the

esper at high level can summon energy form and manipulate multiple weapons at the same time to engage the enemies.

Towards Old Mo, Lei Yang raised the blade up high, and Old Mo seemed to be in despair already, raised neck and closed his eyes.

Han hid in the bush not too far away from Lei Yang and Old Mo, his body is like a tight spring, ready to charge ahead any moment.

Just at that moment, the situation suddenly changed!

The compound knife spread with a bang!

Under Lei Yang's control, the blades didn't fly towards Old Mo but towards those people of his!

Gengci~

Gengci~

Those pirates were completely caught off guard, under the sudden attack of as many as 12 blades, they immediately lost their life, the heads fell off one after another and the blood ran down like a river.

“Don't blame me, you guys saw something that's mine. Hope you guys won't be my brothers next life.” Lei Yang said in a lowered voice. This man really has no rules, he is considered scum even

among galactic pirates.

With slightly cold eyes, Lei Yang looked at the surprised Old Mo, “I really have to thank you. If it wasn’t for you how could I get such a precious treasure? Close your eyes, my knives are sharp, it will be quick.”

Then, he commanded his energy and let all 12 curved blades in the air to all fly towards Old Mo at the same time.

Just at that moment, Lei Yang suddenly felt like as if someone took away his power, all 12 blades lost control and fell from the air. His composure immediately reverted from a badass blade-spinning warlord to a clown with a few kitchen knives. At the same time, a black shadow shot right out from the bush.

Lei Yang was immediately shocked, he narrowed his eyes and rapidly backed off.

It’s not just one shadow that charged towards him, but 3!

Han and Demon Claw at the front, and the little robot Yuan Yuan went directly towards Old Mo and shouted grandpa.

With Han’s personality, he will carefully look for the right opportunity to strike, but once he really begins, then it will be endless waves of demonic strike!

Whatever the level of the enemy, Han will try to overwhelm and

erase them as soon as possible!

With finger on Lunar Mark, Han's about to pull out all of his cards, but at the next second, Han suddenly hesitated, forcefully stopped his steps and even recalled Demon Claw.

This is too strange, since the moment Han became a warrior, he was famous for his mad-dog-like attack style, such a go-getter character, how could he suddenly stop his attacks? Could he be taking the wrong drug?

Lei Yang also couldn't understand why Han stopped, but he saw extreme shock in Han's eyes, could it be...

Thought about that, Lei Yang hurried and looked back, and his face suddenly became pale!

Don't know when, he's already surrounded.

Han, Lei Yang, Old Mo, Demon Claw, Yuan Yuan, everyone's surrounded!

Arh-woooooo~

The roar of beasts were constantly heard, coming from all directions of the Black Forest, as well as heavy footsteps, they are slowly coming towards Han and the others as well.

Star beasts!

The most terrifying beast family in Milky Way, its combat power far exceeds those dark beasts made by the prehistoric civilization!

Not just one, but a herd!

It seemed that they were premeditated, formed a circle and surrounded the humans.

“Demon Claw, run!” Han’s face became pale and he loudly ordered to the Demon Claw behind him.

Chapter 144: Impasse, Han vs. Star Beasts!

Star beasts, what a herd of terrifying star beasts!

With Han's personality, he obviously wants to kill Lei Yang right away, but he can't do that right now because he suddenly found himself being surrounded by a huge herd of star beasts. Right now is not a problem of how to kill Lei Yang, but how to stay alive!

Han was surrounded by a herd of star apes, which are also known as the universe's smartest star beast.

Star ape's height isn't too high, usually at around 2 meters, even the biggest one among them isn't taller than 2.3 meters.

Black body, blue eyes, eyes gleam with a faint of light.

Due to genetic mutation, there exists a huge difference between star apes and normal apes. They have thicker muscles, upper limb is most prominent, arm length is almost equal to the entire length of their body, claws are at least half meter long, like a row of hooks forged by alloy.

No wonder those galactic pirates' ships were torn open from the outside, there is such a terrifying crowd of star apes living here!

Their power is terrifying, claws are sharp, and they are also equipped with high agility and wisdom. It was even said that some types of star apes, after a long period of study, can learn how to

control starships.

Talk about the planet of the apes!

“Demon Claw, run!” Han’s face became pale as he loudly ordered Demon Claw.

Shua~

Demon Claw grabbed Yuan Yuan and Old Mo right away and wanted to carry them and ran into the dark forest.

Arg-wooooo~

The nearby star apes quickly gathered. Demon Claw chose a narrow gap and it originally had the way out, but suddenly from the high up in the forest jumped down 7 and 8 star apes that were hiding on the tree. They immediately cut off the escape, forcing Han to hurry and command Earth Claw to come back.

What a clever species, they know how to hide strength and had a few accomplices hiding up there.

“Do you want to live or die?!” Suddenly, Han shouted at Lei Yang.

Lei Yang still maintained caution towards Han, frowned, “What idea do you have?”

“We form an alliance, and kill our way out of here!” Han looked around, deepened his voice and said.

“Impossible, this is star ape, the smartest and most powerful star beast in this galaxy. There are at least 60 to 70 of them, that much number, this time we are dead for sure!” Lei Yang’s face became very pale as he said in despair.

With no expression, Han said, “First, we are surrounded by 83 star apes, you counted wrong.”

Lei Yang was slightly shocked, such a short time, Han already had a clear idea of how many enemies there are?

“Secondly, this isn’t the place that the apes planned to kill you at. The reason they suddenly appeared is because they did not expect me to kill you! In the distance, there must be even greater number of apes ambushing! Han continued to shout out his judgments.

“Wait! You are saying that the star apes want to ambush me?” Lei Yang asked with a face of disbelief.

“Idiot! They started eyeing you the moment you landed, and the reason they hadn’t kill you yet was because they want the possessions left behind by the Dark King too. But the treasure was submerged in the black water which is deadly to them, so they were using you! They were just waiting for you to help them bring up the treasure first!”

“The three warships that were waiting for your return, 2 Petrel-class and 1 Thorax-class were already turned into scrap ribbons! I saw it on my way here!”

“Star apes are very smart, they didn’t plan to kill you near the black lake because they are afraid of that deadly water, so they set the ambush point at a place further away from danger. But my sudden appearance disrupted their plan so they had no choice but to surround us first. They are probably scared that I will destroy the Dark King’s treasure after killing you!” Han continued.

Plump~

Yang Lei swallowed a mouthful of spittle.

The fighters left guarding were killed, even the transportation vehicle needed to leave this place is destroyed. An ambush on the path of return, if what Han said is true, then these star apes are way too terrifying!

“You say, what we should do.” Lei Yang’s attitude suddenly took a 180-degree turn and began inquiring Han.

“My third point is, star ape is a rare gregarious animal among star beasts, every group of star apes must have a leader. Usually, the black star apes are the lowest level of the population and their leader must be the biggest and a different color star ape!”

“Whatever these damn apes are scared of, we will give them that! Listen to my command, we will back up to the black lake together!” Han immediately yelled.

The blood flow is accelerated!

All along, Han has the characteristic of being stronger in more difficult situations. In this situation of narrowly walking between the points of life and death, Han didn't feel despair but became more excited, it's an unprecedented excitement!

“After we withdraw to the pool, then what?” Lei Yang came closer to Han and asked.

“After we get to the water, I will naturally have a way to deal with them! I will open the path and you cover the rear!”

“Got it!” Lei Yang gritted his teeth, forced himself to act. Even a vicious person, will also have the strong desire to survive.

“Han, I'm sorry. You came to rescue me but I dragged you down!” Old Mo's face is almost covered in tears, with Yuan Yuan in his arms he said with a husky voice.

He could not believe that he will meet Han again here, but the situation is too unfavorable. Facing with a herd of powerful yet brilliant star apes, the chances of escaping alive is close to none, and that makes Old Mo feel very guilty.

“No need to say more!” Han said firmly, “This is already not just your problem, it’s a problem of how all of us can survive!”

Old Mo nodded, wiped away his tears, he knew, Han must be doing fast calculations inside his brain right now, and it’s not wise to interfere Han’s thoughts with words of gratitude.

Time passed second after second, under the siege of a large group of star apes, every second is the most painful torment.

“When do we move?” Lei Yang couldn’t help but ask.

“You shut up! Listen to my command!” Han relentlessly yelled at Lei Yang.

There’s something Old Mo guessed wrong. At the moment, Han’s not just making plans in his head, but madly calculating!

Environment, distance, enemy distribution, accessible paths, enemy reinforcement, all of everything must be prepared ahead of time to make the most accurate judgement!

The real elite fighters have never been simple-minded warriors. Although Han’s nickname is Tough Bone Han, one of the most courageous fighters in this galaxy, but he never lacked the wisdom and tactical ability.

Suddenly~

Han felt the earth with a faint wave of tremble, as if something is coming towards them to kill. At the same time, a tearing roar came from the distance.

Aoao~

“Coming! The star ape king is coming!” Han shouted in his heart.

All the star apes guarding around Han heard the sound and all instinctively raised their head in what appears to be a salute and looked into the distance.

“Now!” Han shouted, then he dashed his whole body forward and started running!

That’s the moment Han had been waiting for!

Because the star apes work in herds, they have a natural fear and respect of the leader. So when the star ape king’s roar came, all the star apes’ mind went blank for a brief moment!

Kacha~

The Star Pierce Moon Slaying Blade came out of nowhere, with it in Han’s hand, he charged towards the direction of the lake. And behind him, Lei Yang also took out his 12 edge compound blade again.

With the frenzied attacks of the 6 Paths of Void, Han charged at the front and instantly turned a few star apes into star ribbons.

Lei Yang immediately followed behind Han, the 12 blades flew up and down, although not as ferocious as Han's forbidden technique, but its advantage is its larger area of defense coverage. Han decided to be the vanguard himself and leave the back to Lei Yang, seems like he had already taken that into account.

Boom~

Boom~

Kacha~

Kacha~

Han had a very clever choice with timing. Just when all the apes became mind absent for a brief moment, Han already slayed the few star apes that were blocking the front.

To the star apes, Han must be stopped from going back to that black lake, he must be stopped at all cost!

After all, that weird pool of black water is too terrifying! Anyone that touches it will immediately melt into a pool of pus, with no flesh and bone remaining!

For all these years, the star apes were eager to get the dark treasure left behind by the Dark King, but because of that black pool of water, they always had no way of doing so.

Finally, mankind came, and star apes know that humans are good at using tools and perhaps they can utilize them.

And that's why they allowed Lei Yang and his crew to safely enter the Dark Forest and go to that dark lake.

Now that the humans finally retrieved the treasure, how could the star apes give up right now!

So when Han decided to ran back towards the water, the star apes were shocked and wanted to stop Han at all cost.

As a result, this gave Demon Claw an opportunity!

Demon Claw grabbed Yuan Yuan and Old Mo right away and burst into the side forest without even looking back.

Old Mo and Yuan Yuan were completely shocked, Han can't even save his own life right now and he's still thinking about how to protect Old Mo and a small robot?

They obviously know, if Demon Claw was kept by Han's side, Han would at least have a helper and that's equivalent to having

more hope of survival.

But the order Han gave Demon Claw was actually to take advantage of the chaos and rescue Yuan Yuan and Old Mo, and run as far away as possible!

“If we can survive this, I will do anything for you during this lifetime of mine!” Old Mo exclaimed in his heart with mixed feelings.

From Han’s location just now to the dark water is only a 500 to 600 meters of distance.

But when facing a group of terrifying star apes, this 500 to 600 meters of distance is seemingly 50 or 60 light years long!

“Super nuclear energy, ten dose!”

“Bloodthirsty Dark Wind Vine, kill!”

“Advanced explosive insect, thunderbolt! Blast!”

“Dark fist!”

Han has never been simply a soldier, and there are just way too many cards up in his sleeves!

Forbidden art! Drugs! Using the dark wind vine to strangle the star apes! Using explosive bugs to blow up enemies in the way! And using the power of darkness to deliver blows!

All forces fully activated!

Anything that can play the role of attack, Han just need to throw them all out at once!

And the Lei Yang that's following Han were almost stunned by just looking at Han go!

Almost all the star apes went to attack Han, and even so, Han can still make it that far?

What a brutal fighting strength!

83 star apes that surrounded Han, more than 30 were killed by Han without taking any breaks!

Lei Yang questioned himself, assuming that he was the one leading the escape, he probably can't achieve the same effect as Han.

And that's because there's a huge gap between Han and him. Aside from forbidden art, Han doesn't know any other techniques at all. Aside from battle equipment that are illegally acquired, Han doesn't use anything else. Han is indeed a dweller of the galactic dark net. Lei Yang is already considered evil for being a galactic

pirate, but after he saw Han's forbidden techniques and drugs, he suddenly discovered, in comparison to Han, he's actually a good man!

Too evil, all the things Han used are way too scary! Many of his insidious techniques were not even seen before by Lei Yang!

The battle is very cruel and tough, even though Han has done his best, but now all the star apes have been recovered from the brief absence and tried their best to stop Han.

Their arms allow them to rip open the thick tritanium armor of those three star ships, and as a group they also know the basis of tactics, thus making their combat power as strong as Han has ever encountered!

For the last 100 meter, Han's like a spent force, and he could not rush past no matter what!

Ka~

Without saying anything, Han quickly touched his dimension ring, and when the others look again, there's already a shoulder-fired laser cannon on Han!

Han has been carrying this thing for quite a long time but has never used it. At today's impasse it's time for it to play a role!

“Are you crazy?! Laser cannons can't hit those apes! They are too

quick!” Lei Yang was desperately struggling as he yelled.

In his view, using the laser cannon is definitely a stupid idea.

The reason why shoulder-fired laser cannons aren't popularly adopted in the Milky Way, aside from how there's only a few since humans can't manufacture it and can only find them in extinction domains, there's also another important reason: this thing is great with landing shots on ordinary people, but not soldiers!

Esper soldiers have super quick nerve response, and the moment a shot is fired, the esper soldier can just rely on perception and instinct to escape.

And these star apes, their speed and agility are way stronger than esper soldiers!

If Han wants to use laser cannon to hit star apes, that's simply impossible!

Ka~

Unfortunately, Han already made up his mind, pulling the trigger right after arming the laser cannon!

Boom!

A white light burst out!

These apes hurried and hopped away from Han, face full of ridicule, as if teasing Han's stupidity. In their eyes, the power of the laser weapon is way weaker than Han's blade.

Rumbled~

They just heard a loud noise, the star apes looked back, and they were all scared trembling and scattered immediately.

The reason is simple!

Han never intended to hit the apes with laser, he was aiming at that deadly pool of water!

Under the strong laser bombardment, the deadly black lake water directly splashed out, covering the sky!

That's Han's strategy!

He's not only the most "evil" one among fighters, but also the most desperate one! He's a mad man that can throw his life away when trying to win!

Now the situation is, the deadly black water started to fall down like a rain storm.

A single drop touches you, and you will die!

Chapter 145: Final Battle – Star Ape King!

Boom~

Han used his shoulder-mounted laser cannon and hit the deadly black pool that's no more than a hundred meters away, the black lake water that's enough to melt any life began splashing up everywhere like rainstorm!

Ow~

The star apes were completely shocked by Han's madness, because they know that the deadly black water not only can kill trees, star apes, even if Han gets hit by the black water himself, he will also be turned into a skeleton!

The way he planned everything, is entirely a “die-together” rhythm!

The star apes desperately fled further away from the blast, Lei Yang also wanted to escape but was pulled back by Han.

“You going to die if you run too! Use your energy! Block these black water!” Han shouted at Lei Yang.

“Okay!”

Lei Yang gritted his teeth, pushing the 12 blades into the air, and

the blades began circling fast, forming a watertight defense.

The black water was overwhelming, only the place where Han and Lei Yang were at was not affected. The thousand meters tall forest in the surrounding all quickly withered up, and even if a drop of black water lands on the star apes' skin, it would immediately pierce through their body.

The grey smoke rises like a hellish scene of terror, all of an instant, all the star apes that were still alive were immediately vaporized, and the forest within 500 meters of diameter all vanished.

Han has maintained his calm, putting the Star Pierce Moon Slaying Blade in his hand out of the protection zone created by Lei Yang's energy, deliberately let this quasi-Ares class weapon be contaminated with a layer of black.

“What are you doing?” Lei Yang asked in confusion.

Han replied coldly, “This is just a blade in the past, now it's an extremely toxic blade!”

Lei Yang suddenly hesitated, recovered his 12 blades and noticed that his weapons are also covered with a thin layer of black.

“Use this poison to kill these star apes?!” Lei Yang asked in surprise.

Han really did some good calculation, using the shoulder-fired laser weapon to attack the lake and create a deadly artificial rain, and that not only killed the star apes that are intercepting their path but also gave the opportunity to coat weapons with poison.

“Use your energy, let’s leave this place!” Han ordered in a deep voice.

A subtle tactic, must take into account all the details on the battlefield.

Han did it. After the star apes died and the black forest became ruins, Lei Yang’s energy control once again began playing a role. Since the energy forms can allow weapons to fly, this power can be also extended to apply to humans.

White energy beams released out of Lei Yang’s arms, grabbing Han and moved him forward 1 kilometer away from the location. The black water is deadly, even the soil that’s eroded by it can’t be stepped on, so Han and Lei Yang first need to leave this poisonous black ground.

When Han left, Lei Yang also used his power to move him out of this deadly soil.

Whew~

Lei Yang let out a long breath, looked behind at the barren earth, with still fear left as he asked, “What do we do next?”

Unconsciously, Lei Yang already saw Han as the backbone. Who has ability, who doesn't, it's not something said with mouth. Now, Lei Yang is completely convinced of Han.

Rumbled~

The ground is trembling more and more intensively, that's the star ape king's large army approaching, unknown quantity, the trees in the black forest at the front is violently shaking. The star apes are good at climbing, so a very large quantity of the star apes were moving between branches. They were obviously infuriated over the embarrassing defeat to these hairless humans.

Ka~

With cold eyes, Han deepened his voice and said, "The same trick can only be used once, and now the only way to survive is to kill the star ape king!"

"Social animals like star apes must have a leader, and once their king is killed, they need to re-compete and elect a new king before the group can be re-stabilized."

"So we must kill the king at all cost. Aside from that, we have no chance!"

Lei Yang gritted his teeth and said nothing.

With the gap getting smaller, Lei Yang's face became more and more pale, because he found the number of star apes too much, theirs is a fear of over a thousand!

Seemed like what he and Han just faced were just a small team from the star apes, the main forces were all ambushing further away!

When they faced the small team of 83 star apes, they almost lost their lives. Now facing a strong battalion of over thousands of strong star apes, the difficulty can only be imagined.

Lei Yang looked back at the black lake, and his eyes became more bleak.

Now he understood why Han said that the same trick can only be used once. The laser cannon's firepower not only splashed out the vast majority of the black water, it also penetrated the bottom of the pool which wasn't that deep and all the black water are gone. So, even if Han uses the laser cannon and fire again, it will not post any threat to the star apes.

If they want to survive, then they must kill the star ape king!

Either he's dying, or they are going to die!

This is not only an unfair fight, it's also a battle with no other options!

Coming, the star ape army really charged towards them!

The extremely ferocious star apes waved their half-meter long claws with crimson lights gleaming from both eye.

As a rare gregarious type of star beast, the star apes has a team battle consciousness not weaker than humans. All around, they surrounded Han and Lei Yang immediately.

Aoao~

Thundering roar growled.

Among the star apes, there's one with long strange white fur, tall at about 2.5 meters, stout limbs and with two big eyes braved brutal light.

This is the king of the star ape.

“Cover my back.” Han didn't look back and said to Lei Yang in a deep voice.

Next second, not even waiting for Lei Yang to react first, Han already started charging towards the large army of over a thousand of star apes!

This is the standard way of fighting for Han. When faced with one enemy, Han will charge and strike; when faced with a

thousand enemies, Han will still do the same!

In the blink of an eye, Han is already in the array of star apes, maximizing the effectiveness of the Six Paths of Void's Demon Strike, as the Star Pierce Moon Slaying Blade dances in madness in Han's hands.

As a martial art with no standard technics, the Demon Strike is not only sharp, but it also has the feature of being free and flexible.

Attacks that completely doesn't follow conventional styles are unbearable for most human soldiers, and it also makes it hard to adapt for the star apes.

When they clearly saw Han charging from the left side, the edge would suddenly appear on the right, landing right on a star ape's head.

Due to the Star Pierce Moon Slaying Blade's current toxicity, any star apes that were hit by Han had to bear double damage, even if it was just a small scratch, the wound will quickly deteriorate and immediately make blood flow out like a fountain.

Lei Yang has no other choice but to closely follow Han's footsteps. After all, Han shouldered the majority of the pressure, assuming it was a separate battle, Lei Yang definitely has no way to cope with so many enemies.

But Lei Yang's heart is filled with fears, Han kept killing his way

forward and already made it to the center of the star apes' formation. The monsters surrounding them are getting more and more, even if there's the slightest mistake, it will be an instant before the star apes shred them with their huge claws.

What's even more exasperating is that the white fur star ape king seemed to know that Han and Lei Yang were targeting him, so he deliberately avoided the battle and instead directed his soldiers to besiege Han and Lei Yang.

So, although Han and Lei Yang were charging forward desperately, but the distance between them and the star ape king never got closer.

Any soldiers' source power storage is not infinite, and the biggest fear of being in siege is de-force and mind-absence. But all the experienced soldiers understand, during a protracted battle no one can continue to stay focused and always be highly concentrated. As long as one is under siege, sooner or later one will make a mistake, and mistake usually means death!

Suddenly~

Just when Lei Yang was beginning to get distracted by absurd thoughts, Han suddenly soared!

“Path of Earth, Ground-shattering Godly Hammer!”

Han's ultimate attack is finally launched!

Six Paths of Void is composed of the Void with no specific techniques, and 6 ultimate attacks.

Now Han has mastered two ultimate attacks, the Star Break Strike is for aerial enemies, which is temporarily useless. But that's okay, Han still has the Godly Hammer!

They just saw Han's both arms raised up high, releasing large amount of source energy and dark energy.

Shua~

The Star Pierce Moon Slaying Blade was suddenly covered two forms of energy, and Han immediately launched another ferocious charge, viciously slicing down with the big blade in his hand!

It appeared that this strike was directed towards the ground, but just at the moment when the edge and earth made contact, the energy quickly spread to the surrounding, like a thunder striking down into a lake, with a powerful injection of energy, the entire lake is boiling!

In the blink of an eye, over hundreds of star apes in front of Han were all severely injured! The invisible energy turned into overwhelming blades, swept past everything in front of Han!

It is indeed a godly hammer!

Han's one strike was able to severally injure hundreds of enemies!

More importantly, the path towards the star ape king was forcefully opened!

The white and majestic star ape king is exposed on the opposite side of Han!

Kakakaka~

Han's finger rapidly swept past Lunar Mark, and a row of vicious fusion beasts suddenly appeared in front of him!

They are Armored Godly Beasts! Beast addict Wuyun's pinnacle masterpiece!

Every beast is the equivalent to an elite esper soldier, and Wuyun only made 130 of them during his life time as a life-saving card.

Prior to coming here, Han coaxed Wuyun to very unwillingly give him 10 Armored Godly Beasts.

A few months ago, that 130 were what Wuyun used to stomp Thunder Royal family's manor to the ground!

Such powerful card, why didn't Han use it earlier?

Simple, because it wasn't the right time. The presence of these types of ultimate cards are not for showing off, but for one fatal strike, just like Han's Path of Earth. Everyone at the scene only saw how crazy Han's Godly Hammer was, but they don't know how much energy Han consumed, and also don't know that even Han's bones are currently in pain!

In this world, everything comes at a price, not to mention the forbidden techniques.

Things like ultimate cards shouldn't be showed easily, but once it's played, then the earth will be littered with corpses and have blood running like river!

"Kill!" Han loudly ordered.

The 10 Armored Godly Beasts immediately charged towards the Star Ape King, they are the most advanced fusion beasts, mimicking the human warriors, walking on two legs, and holding weapons in their big claws!

Fusion beasts are loyal and have no fear of death. Most importantly, it had always been the star ape king ordering its followers to besiege Han, now it's Han's turn!

The 10 beast soldiers rushed up desperately, slashing with knife, biting with sharp teeth, and they would not back off even if their body is ripped open by the star ape king's big claws!

Immediately, the 10 beasts pressed the king onto the ground and at the same time, Han flew up!

Pushing all the power of Heart of Darkness into right arm!

Dark Fist!

Boom!

Chapter 146: Fatal Blow And Old Mo's Secret

Rumbled~

Dark Fist!

Han's iron fist landed directly on the forehead of the star ape king, and that huge, brutal, white head immediately cracked and exploded as if it were a rotten egg!

Plop~

The headless star ape king fell to the ground, Lei Yang almost could not believe his eyes, such miraculous Han, he actually still had such deadly card hidden in his sleeve?!

Once Han feels that the right opportunity is here, he will immediately flash his hidden fatal ultimate!

Aoao~

After losing their leader, the star apes let out a collective panicked cry and even some tussling occurred among them.

Han is indeed correct, the star ape group looks very strong collectively, but this is a type of strong authoritarian rule. The group only knew to obey the leader, and once the leader is gone, the star apes are only a bunch of individual fighters, and all the

hidden conflicts within the group immediately exploded.

Whew~

Han let out a long breath, stood up and called Demon Claw to return. At the same time, he also stored the Armored Godly Beasts and the corpses of star apes into the Lunar Mark.

To Han, star apes are excellent material for building fusion beasts. After recombining these star ape bodies, although Han might not be able to produce the top fusion beasts like the Armored Godly Beasts, but it will be close.

Star apes' sharp claws, powerful muscle groups and explosive power can all be used. As for the lack of defense, Han just need to find other materials to enhance it.

Fusion beasts, it's just about taking the strongest part from a variety of creatures, putting them together to recombine genes for gene reconstruction and life recombination.

One body, two bodies, Han's Lunar Mark can actually store more than a hundred of star ape bodies plus 10 Armored Godly Beasts?

Lei Yang bit his lips and grew extremely envious of Han's Lunar Mark.

Shua~

After Demon Claw got the order, it quickly ran back with Old Mo and Yuan Yuan.

Although they didn't witness the whole fight, but when they saw the floor covered in beast blood, Old Mo and Yuan Yuan were all extremely shocked.

“Summon No. Demon Claw back. To prevent any more trouble, we must get out of here now!” Han ordered Yuan Yuan in a deep voice.

No. Demon Claw?

Lei Yang slightly hesitated, pretending to look around quietly for the view.

Shua~

No. Demon Claw quickly arrived from the outer space orbit and landed in this dark forest that's full of blood. Everyone began boarding the ship one after another, Han and Lei Yang are at the back.

“You go first. I will cover your back.” Lei Yang said to Han, but when Han turned around, his fingers quietly reached for the dimension ring.

Suddenly, he heard Han's cold voice, "Stupidity is an incurable terminal illness. I could've let you live, but I can't forgive your greed and stupidity. Feel your back, and see what's there."

Lei Yang was shocked by Han's words. He suddenly jumped back two steps, then reached for his back and slightly felt something, and then his face immediately became pale.

A bug, it's the terrifying explosive thunderbolt bug! The advanced version of the red explosive bugs Han used before, and its explosion is enough to tear Lei Yang apart!

Unknowingly when, Han placed this terrifying bug onto Lei Yang's back.

"I know what you are thinking, but you forgot, I like hold back a few cards when I'm doing anything." Han's voice coldly sounded again.

"No! No! We at least fought together before!" Lei Yang pleaded with an almost begging voice as he sank to his knees.

Rumbled~

Without hesitation, Han's quickly pinched his fingers and launched the thunderbolt bug's detonation signal.

Immediately, Lei Yang blew up into pieces behind Han.

Shua~

Demon Claw lightly jumped out of the cabin, found that dimension ring of Lei Yang's, then returned back to the ship and handed it to Han.

No. Demon Claw injected intense blue flames and quickly left this horrible planet. For those star apes, just let them go kill each other and select a new leader.

Han first controlled No. Demon Claw to Old Mo's original camp right outside of the galactic rift, picked up those few dozens of robots, then quickly left the 63rd Star Sector.

Due to the inhumane modifications Han made to No. Demon Claw, Old Mo's robots could only squat in the narrow warehouse or stand in the hallway.

Han spread a blanket on the floor of the cockpit and sat down together face to face with Old Mo. Little robot Yuan Yuan is responsible for making tea for those two. Although even the kitchen was removed by Han, but he still left a little place to install a little stove. So there's no delicious cuisine on Han's No. Demon Claw, but a cup of hot chocolate or tea is still no problem.

With a weary look and some fear still left over, Old Mo excitedly said, "Han, thank you so much! I really didn't expect that you would come here to save me! If it wasn't for you, I'm probably already dead on that damn planet."

Han slightly smiled, waved the Genu of Darkness in his hand and said, “Damn planet? I actually think that it’s a blessed place for me. Maybe you don’t know, this Genu of Darkness is very important to me. With this, all the risks were worth it.”

“So you don’t have to say thanks, it’s not like I didn’t benefit from this incident.”

Old Mo said solemnly, “You can’t put it that way. You deserve this Genu of Darkness because you almost traded your life for it! But still, after all I still owe you my life!”

Han didn’t say more, he putted away the Genu of Darkness and pulled out the seemingly ordinary glove into his hand, and then asked in curiosity, “Could this be the Ares-class equipment inhabited by a war spirit? You could find the Dark Lake, probably relied on the signal sent by this thing right?”

Old Mo deepened his voice and said, “That’s right. The so-called war spirit, is the indomitable soul of high level warlord. There’s this type of weapon, due to being used by warlord elites long term, has absorbed large amount of the spiritual power from the warlord, and such weapon when used can have unexpected results.”

“First of all is the force. Due to following a strong warrior long term, the Ares-class equipment is full of murderous fighting spirit. Second is its function. If a weapon can be used by a warlord for a long time and is yet to be damaged or destroyed, it says enough

about its strength and durability.”

“But as for this pair of gloves, although I don’t know if it’s something left behind by the Dark King, but it for sure meets all the criteria of an Ares-class weapon, and is terrifyingly powerful! Having such a weapon can only be beneficial to you.”

Han nodded, storing the Dark Gloves into Lunar Mark.

Although this time there were life-threatening risks, but the harvest is also very incredible. Genu of Darkness, Dark Gloves, and more than a thousand precious Star-moon Silvery Bell, and high-class star beasts’ corpses.

“What do you plan on doing in the future?” Han asked Old Mo solemnly.

Old Mo let out a long breath, frowned, “I’m old, maybe it’s about time for me to retire. Of course, as long as you need me for anything, I promise that I will help with my life!”

“And me! And me!” Yuan Yuan hastily raised his arm and said, “You saved grandpa, you are also my lifesaver! I want to repay you too!”

Han’s eyes lit up, he smiled and said, “There’s no need to vow to help with your life, we are all friends. But Old Mo, there’s actually one thing that I need your help on.”

“Anything.” Old Mo hastily replied.

Han said lightly, “You know as well, my home planet Earth is a very undeveloped country. Military, technology, we are all significantly behind the first-class level nations in the Milky Way. So I want to invite you to enjoy your retirement on Earth, and also by the way be our Earth’s chief engineer.”

“After all, I’ve seen your mechanical skills. You can even play around with those complex robots so there should be no problem at all. Pathless and the others also have a lot of praise for you, and they think that you are the best mechanic they have ever seen.”

Old Mo thought for a second and said, “I really like Earth, good environment and also a lot of delicious food. You saved my life, so it’s a must for me to give the rest of mine to Earth. But as for the chief engineer title, I want to pass.”

“You can’t pass.” Han laughed and said, “You are the mechanical master so you naturally deserve the best treatment. You don’t have to worry about anything because your responsibility will be very simple. First, try your best to nurture some talents for Earth, pass on your knowledge to those talented young ones on Earth.”

“And the second thing is just when problems encountered and the existing team of engineers need a hand, just teach them a thing or two.”

Old Mo thought for a second, then heavily nodded, “Okay, I take your offer! From now on, my old bones are just planted on Earth, I

will give it my all to help Earth's development of mechanical engineering.”

Han nodded, then looked at little robot Yuan Yuan and asked in curiosity, “This little thing Yuan Yuan equipped with artificial intelligence, how come I’ve never seen him before?”

Old Mo said with a little embarrassment, “In the past I haven’t been telling you. After all, artificial intelligence is a big taboo in the Milky Way Alliance, we have no option but to be careful.”

Han pulled out 3 blueprints in Lunar Moon and placed it into Yuan Yuan’s little hands, “Yuan Yuan, let me test you, do you know what these blueprints do?”

Yuan Yuan took over the blue prints, and data reading beam released out of his eyes to accept the information stored inside the blueprint disk.

A few minutes after, Yuan Yuan read over all three blueprints, titled his head and said, “This is the second generation starship blueprint and it applied a lot of higher class technology that doesn’t exist yet in the current Milky Way Galaxy.”

Han asked again, “Do you feel that you can follow these blueprints and produce these second generation starships?”

Yuan Yuan replied, “Yes, but I need a cruiser-class shipbuilding facility, a supporting alloy smelter, assembly plant, and sufficient

manpower.”

Han was very pleasantly surprised, ever since he acquired these 3 precious second generation starship blueprints, he had always pondered how to produce them.

However, due to the importance and risk involved with these starships, Han hasn't found the right person to entrust this task to.

But at this moment, Han suddenly realized that being able to still find an artificially intelligent robot like Yuan Yuan is destiny for Han!

Yuan Yuan is equipped with human emotions and super computer's intelligence, and he's also very loyal and will never divulge Han's secret.

Old Mo don't know Han's talking about but he added on the side, “Actually, Yuan Yuan is more qualified than me to be the chief engineer. He had been carrying a massive database of technical information. I can have my accomplishments today was largely because of what I learned from him.”

“It's just that artificial intelligent robots are a big taboo in the Milky Way. If found out, Earth could be in deep trouble, so you must be cautious. In the past in order to completely wipe out artificial intelligence, the Milky Way Alliance killed mass amount of people and destroyed countless nations.”

Han nodded, “I understand, Yuan Yuan won’t be making appearances on Earth, but I have another plan in mind. If possible, I want to let Yuan Yuan and those engineering robots to help me build a secret shipyard to produce second generation starships.”

“Of course, this is a long term plan. After all, there’s only one Yuan Yuan in this world, and there are also not enough engineering robots.”

Old Mo hesitated, then looked down and started thinking.

After a while, Old Mo looked up, eyes shining and said to Han in a deep voice, “In fact, I have a secret.”

Chapter 147: Destination, Undercurrent Fortress

Old Mo thought for a second, then said in a deep voice, “Actually, I know a secret. At the wilderness outside of the Milky Way, there’s a place called Undercurrent Fortress. Somewhere around there, there was a prehistoric civilization’s transportation ship that contained all kinds of robots that crashed there.”

“So in the Undercurrent Fortress market, you are often able to buy all types of robots and related accessories, and they were all salvaged by the locals from the nearby space. Unfortunately, because robots are a big taboo in the Milky Way Alliance, the locals were scared that they would be attacked for selling complete robots, so they all mutually agreed to sell only dismantled parts.”

Han suddenly hesitated, then immediately asked, “Then what about logic chip? Can we buy it at a place like Undercurrent Fortress? After all, robots with logic chip are complete and intelligent, and robots without those chips can only be used as servants.”

Old Mo nodded, “You can naturally buy logic chips there, but it’s not easy. The ruler of Undercurrent Fortress is named Forin and he self-claimed to be the King of Undercurrent Fortress. All the local people living there must bow to Forin’s orders.”

“In order to avoid being attacked by the Milky Way Alliance, Forin defaulted to selling the robot parts trading business but still has strict management over the logic chip trades. Possession or sale or logic chip can all mean death. Many years ago I went to

Undercurrent Fort and went through a lot of trouble to get one piece of logic chip.”

“At that time I was picking up two hundred sets of engineering robot parts, and found the disassembled Yuan Yuan at the corner of the container. Perhaps due to that businessman’s oversight, he forgot to remove the logic chip in Yuan Yuan’s head.”

Han said very excitedly, “So, it seems like I must go visit this Undercurrent Fortress place.”

Old Mo said, “I know your personality, even if I advise you not to you will still go. But you have to remember, the galactic wilderness is a place that follows the law of the jungle. All the outlaws that couldn’t make it in the Milky Way Galaxy only has 2 paths, one is to be like Pathless and the others to go to the Oblivion Realm, and the other path is to just wander in the galactic wilderness.”

“If you want to enter the Oblivion Realm, you must receive the permission of the Protector, so only a small fraction of people, like Wuyun and Night Ruins these kind of high-end criminals will get the chance to go to the Oblivion Realm, while the rest of the criminals all gather at the galactic wilderness. In comparison to Oblivion Realm which is run by the Protector, nobody will do anything even if you commit murder or arson there.”

“If you really want to leave the Milky Way to go to the galactic wilderness, you must be very careful. Everything, everyone, even if it’s a little ant in the galactic wilderness, should be treated with caution.”

Old Mo described the galactic wilderness as a hellish place, extremely cruel, but Han still decided to leave immediately to go to this planet in the galactic wilderness named Undercurrent Fortress.

The reason that region is called the galactic wilderness, is because in that large piece of sky, the planets that can support mankind is really too few.

In the Milky Way Galaxy, basically every few transition jumps, there's a habitable planet. Even in the most rural 63rd star sector, you can find a supply point for human habitation within 20 jumps.

But in galactic wilderness, it's normal to not see any signs of human life for 10 to 20 days. Once the spacecraft breaks down half way, it's almost impossible to find a rescue team.

According to the guideline of map, the closest route to the Undercurrent Fortress is through 61st Star Sector, so Han took Old Mo all the way to 62nd Star Sector, found a fairly prosperous planet with human habitation and dropped off Old Mo.

Old Mo will be buying a ship here that's equipped with a cloaking device, and then fly to Earth. As for Han, he would be making a turn to enter the 61st Star Sector and then enter the galactic wilderness.

At the airport, Yuan Yuan laid in Old Mo's arms with a reluctant look. Since he is equipped with human emotions, Yuan Yuan

appeared to be really reluctant to see Old Mo leave, as if a spoiled child. And Old Mo was excited to tears. Yuan Yuan calls Old Mo his grandpa, and how couldn't Old Mo always be treating Yuan Yuan as his own grandson.

“Well, well, you guys should leave now.” Old Mo let down Yuan Yuan, bent his knees and said patiently, “You remember, from now on Han is your master, he's the lifesaver for both of us.”

Yuan Yuan heavily nodded, “Grandpa, don't worry, I understand. In the future I will try my best to help Han. But, can I go visit you on Earth?”

“No problem.” Han smiled and said, “Earth is my home, although I can't go back for now, but that doesn't mean I can't go back in the future.”

“Then, grandpa you should take care of yourself, wait for me to go visit you on Earth, wait for me.” Yuan Yuan's two electronic eyes became a little watery as he said to Old Mo

Shua~

In any case, No. Demon Claw bid farewell to Old Mo and set sail to the new target.

Han really likes Yuan Yuan who's equipped with human emotions, and he never understands why the Alliance is so determined on wiping out such robots that cares so much about

friendship? Han still can't see Yuan Yuan's threat to humanity, on the contrary, Han feels that mankind is its biggest threat.

In the cockpit, Han opened his computer and logged onto the Galactic Dark Net.

Now, Han has a deeper understanding of the dark net. Over all, dark net is a place to conduct illegal transactions, and illegal means power!

Han's fusion beasts, drugs, and even his No. Demon Claw, most of Han's possessions are illegal existences, but it is these illegal presences that brought Han remarkable fighting power.

Now, the moment Han runs into any problems, he will first go to the dark net to find a solution.

"Master, what are you looking for?" Yuan Yuan brewed a cup of hot chocolate for Han, laid curiously beside Han, tilted his head and said.

Han smiled and said, "I'm looking for a mobile shipyard. These days I have been thinking about how to allow a secret shipyard to avoid being found. If it's a fixed shipyard, I should put it in the Milky Way, even if I put it in the galactic wilderness it will still not be safe enough."

"So I thought about a shipbuilding point that's on the move. We can convert a large cargo ship into a shipbuilding factory that sails

as it functions, then coupled with a mobile mining ship, the two can work together. But now I lack the manpower, so even if I can purchase the ships I don't have enough manpower to deploy. After all, the mobile shipyard and armed mining ship need a lot of crews to run."

Yuan Yua's eyes lit up and he exclaimed, "This is really a good idea. It's best to add another armed conveyor ship to protect the mobile shipbuilding plant."

Han smiled bitterly and said, "Wouldn't that require more manpower? The more prudent approach is to mobilize trustworthy brothers from Earth, but now Earth don't even have enough manpower so I'm afraid that they won't be able to support me."

Yuan Yuan pointed at his small body and said, "Why do you need that many people? Master can give me control of the production fleet."

"You?"

"Ya, as long as the fleet is equipped with communication arrays that are powerful enough, I can issue work orders to the ship through the real-time online system. Whether it's the convoy fleet or the mobile shipyard, I can control both." Yuan Yuan said confidently.

Han was stunned, a fully intelligent robot is able to simultaneously control an entire industrial fleet?

But thinking about it, it still makes sense. Controlling starships can be tough, but it's actually pretty easy as well. When the fleet needs to attack, Yuan Yuan just need to issue attack orders to the ships. Now all the battleships are fully automated, and it can be fully operational according to the remote command.

Do not just look at Yuan Yuan's small body, there's actually a super quantum computer inside him that can issue billions of instructions and dynamically adjust according to the real-time battlefield situation!

To some extent, although the artificial intelligence is created by intelligent life, but the computing power of artificial intelligence is far beyond the intelligent life.

Han suddenly realized why the Milky Way Alliance must eliminate artificial intelligence. Perhaps they are afraid of its power.

Yuan Yuan can help Han control an industrial fleet, that means he can also control an entire strategic fleet by himself, or even 100 strategic fleet!

Suppose even if one artificial intelligence goes rogue and plots to overthrow humanity, if it acquires the control of fleets, it will no doubt be certain doom for humans.

But thinking on the contrary, if there is no rebellion of AI robots and they always stand on the same front of Han, then what a powerful support that would be!

Think of this, Han's eyes lit up.

He held up Yuan Yuan and took a closer look from left and right, and that actually make the little robot a little shy, "Oh my god, you little brat is a rare treasure! If I can have a group of little guys like you and then have a sufficient number of fleets then we can go conquer the entire Milky Way!"

Yuan Yuan was first happy, then his eyes dimmed down and he whispered, "If I'm too powerful, would Master be like other people in the Milky Way Galaxy and be afraid of me? Hate me?"

What?!

Han disagreed, his eyebrows raised up and he said, "Why would I be scared of you? Not use suspicious people, and don't be suspicious of the people you use. (TL: common saying in China) Besides, I already decided, this time we are going big!"

Since the thought came, then it's time to take action!

Without saying more, Han went to the second-hand starship market at the border of the 61st star sector, and used 7.3 billion GC to buy a Digger-class armed mining ship.

This is a very common model in the border areas of the Milky Way galaxy, because mining in rural places are not very safe, so the mining ships in border areas are not only armed but its ship hull's

defense is also higher than the ones usually used elsewhere.

The 72 engineering robots left behind by Old Mo became the first batch of employees of the mining ship, while Yuan Yuan became that ship's commander.

Even the top model mining ship can't be fully automated and need some workers. For instance, every mining gun needs maintenance every once awhile, and it's also needed for the mineral separator, smelting purification machinery, controlled fusion reactor, the engine, and all the other equipment.

With No. Demon Claw at the front and the armed mining ship at the back, Han found a remote asteroid and let Yuan Yuan first perform an analysis for the planet to see what minerals can be collected.

"Master, the analysis showed that the planet mainly carries crystal ore which is the material used to smelt tritanium. Testing and maintenance work has been completed, we can now try to mine these minerals." Yuan Yuan reported to Han.

"Start!"

Han ordered, and then he just saw the boxy armed mining ship approach the asteroid, aligned its 4 industrial mining laser emitters to the ore reserve.

Boom~

The mine gun shattered the surface, then from the mining ship dropped down two giant alloy conduits, where the shattered mineral would get sucked into the mining ship from one and after the separation step the useless slag would come out from another tube.

The warehouse is piling up more and more ores, while the engineering robots onboard under the command of Yuan Yuan began to perform a variety of maintenance for the ship, cooling off the mining gun every so often, flatten out the piles of ores in warehouse in order to store more, and etc.

Han grew more surprised the more he looked, “My god, the robots are truly amazing! Just you and 72 sets of engineering robots are able to control an armed mining ship? If I have more robots, then I can form a super mining fleet and mine more minerals!”

Han quickly halted Yuan Yuan’s experiment and said in excitement, “No need to experiment anymore, I understand robot’s working pattern now. Engineering robots are like workers and you are all the workers and the ship’s brain.”

“Let’s move and head straight to the Undercurrent Fortress, and buy all the robots they have!”

Chapter 148: The Hidden Leaders

With the little robot Yuan Yuan around, Han felt that life is a lot easier. Han's finance, travel planning, negotiation with manufacturers about ordering ships, even the hot chocolate Han drinks every day, all of these responsibilities are shouldered by the little robot assistant now.

After entering the galactic wilderness for a whole week, Han didn't encounter any human settlements or any ships, the vast galactic ocean was silent.

Even if a starship appeared in the radar's long-range detection, they would rush past Han. After all, this is the galactic wilderness, any ship can belong to star pirates; if not familiar enough, there will usually be no contacts between ships.

Han practiced his 46-ensemble in the cockpit, he's not too far away from hitting 5 stars, but because he hasn't done any source energy test recently. He could only feel faintly that he is soon reaching 5-star, and as for when this breakthrough will come, Han doesn't know either.

Hopefully he can break through the barrier. The higher the level, the harder it is to reach the next breakthrough, and that's why even the level most talented men like Long Chuan sat at 5 stars for two decades of stagnation.

"Master, we will soon reach Undercurrent Fortress." Before waiting until Han finished, Yuan Yuan reminded Han.

Oh.

Han paused his training, came to the command desk, Yuan Yuan pointed at the black egg and asked, “Master, what is this thing really? Why will you take it out for a look every few days?”

Han shrugged his shoulders and said reluctantly, “I don’t know what’s inside the egg either. It became dormant as early as half year ago, and now there’s still no sign of it waking up.”

Then, he stored the egg and Yuan Yuan away. Yuan Yuan is way too special of an existence so it can’t make appearances easily.

Shua~

No. Demon Claw docked at the Undercurrent Fortress. There are no rules in the galactic wilderness, and so is Undercurrent Fortress. As long as you are willing to pay the price, even star pirates’ ships can openly dock and shop for whatever they need in the local market.

Undercurrent Fortress is considered a fairly well-known open market in the galactic wilderness. The more rural is the location the greater is the opportunity and profit. For instance, a starship accessory that was worth 1 million GC, after being sold from the Milky Way to the wilderness by a businessman, its price can instantly jump 7 or 8 times.

Although risky, there are still many people willing to do business in the galactic wilderness, and among them the most famous one has to be the Ancient Maple Leaf, which is also Ye Weiwei's family.

Although Ye family's business isn't considered big in the wilderness, but it's for places that's even beyond the galactic wilderness. Every time the fleet travels once back and forth, it will often take more than a year.

As for what kind of people lives in places beyond the galactic wilderness and how to do business there, Han doesn't have a single clue. It's just that after coming here, Han would occasionally think of Ye Weiwei. Where is this girl now? How's she doing?

Frigate class starships costs 3000 GC per day for docking, 500 GC per person on the ship, and there's no limit to time. Han can be considered to have traveled a lot, and Undercurrent Fortress is definitely one of the places that charges relatively higher taxes. But fortunately, Han did not purchase any goods, otherwise he would have to pay a greater amount of business tax.

Forin that rules Undercurrent Fortress relies on these complicated taxes to make income, and to maintain his forces and army. Before landing, Han scanned and detected at least 10 of starships that belongs to Undercurrent Fortress, which is probably considered a little army in the galactic wilderness.

In order to ease his transportation, Han rented older model Land Speeder, two-seat version for a daily rent of 350 GC.

Shua~

Under the Land Speeder's navigation system's guidance, Han came to the most prosperous trading market in Undercurrent Fortress.

Looking from afar, Han could see countless warehouses on the open space outside the city, but in front of the warehouse district is a bustling commercial street.

The commercial street is used to display samples for sale from markets nearby, and when the deal is settled then the products will be brought out from the warehouse.

After stopping the Land Speeder, Han walked into this commercial street. The galactic wilderness is very chaotic, so the arms business is very hot in the open market. From small daggers for soldiers to large warships of any models, there are sellers for all of these products.

And there are also many shops for drugs which Han is completely uninterested in. Because of Night Walker, Han had been using the top tier products in the Milky Way Galaxy, and even the large portion of the drugs used by the Earth Military are all multiple times better than those sold in the open market.

Supplements, minerals, machinery, there are over 10 thousand shops on the open market, and they are extremely busy. Aside from humans, there are also a lot of aliens. Mankind has held the position of absolute dominance in the Milky Way Galaxy, so all the

alien survivors were all relegated to the galactic wilderness.

Here, humans and aliens seemed to be very peaceful, but who knows? Maybe right after these aliens leave the open market, they will be intercepted and enslaved. The Horton guy that Han previously dealt with, is an alien slave trafficker that always capture aliens in the galactic wilderness.

Han found a relatively remote machinery shop and strode inside.

“Sir, would you like to buy something?” The chubby shopkeeper’s eyes aren’t big but he looks very smart and greeted Han with a smiling face.

Han laughed and said what Old Mo taught him to say, “I manage a mine, need some competent and hardworking mining droids. It’s best that they can work 24 hours a day and doesn’t need to eat or sleep.”

The chubby shopkeeper slightly narrowed his eyes, “Oh, you need workers. Come in please.”

Then Han was taken to a room inside the shop. The chubby shopkeeper asked Han to sit and then he pulled out a book from the gap between shelves and gave it to Han.

“Track-type cleaners, porters, or little more advanced bionic workers, I got them all here and they are all full sets, I promise you that there’s not even a nail missing. Don’t know how many sets

you want, boss?”

“How many sets do you have?” Han asked.

The chubby shopkeeper smiled and said, “Tell you the truth, our market is all connected. If you want more and I don’t have enough, I can also transport more from other shops to help you reach that quota. As for the price, I ill be adding on a little pass-through fee.”

Han nodded, “You are really straightforward.”

The chubby boss said, “I can’t say the same about other products, but robots are the specialty product of Undercurrent Fortress, almost all the robots in the Milky Way Galaxy came from here. It doesn’t matter which shop you go through since they all get their supply from a few local figures.”

Han deepened his voice and said, “I know. Salvaging and assembling robots are the livelihood of local people. 7 or 8 out of every 10 local families do this for a living, but these people’s leaders control the sales and prices of these robots. You only have a few sets of samples; the large storage of products is still in the hands of those people.”

The chubby storekeeper hesitated for a second, nodded and said, “So you really understand. I think you probably know too that these leaders won’t make contact with foreign buyers like you, the products are all sent out through us middleman. After all, the people that come to buy are too mixed.”

Slightly frowned, Han said, “How about this, help me deliver a few words to those leaders, just say that I want to buy a large batch of products at once, please meet me once because I have something important to discuss with them.”

“Of course, I won’t let you go for free. Here’s my little gift, one for you and one for those leaders.”

Then, Han’s fingers slid across the dimension ring, pulled out two pieces of money that denotes 1 million GC on each and placed them on the table, and the chubby storekeeper’s eyes lit up right away.

Before coming to the Undercurrent Fortress, Han already made enough preparation. He already knew that all the robots’ storage is in the hands of a few big business leaders.

Although the robots have powerful features, they aren’t expensive. One engineering robot is sold between 10 thousand to 20 thousand GC, and that price is equivalent to a human slave.

Han sent 1 million GC as a greeting gift, and that’s equivalent of their income for selling 100 sets of robots. As for the purpose, well, Han really want to meet these leaders. He wants the robots, but he wants their logic chips more.

Even if it’s 1 million GC per piece, 10 million GC per piece, Han doesn’t care at all. After all, the difference between a normal robot and one with logic chip is way too huge.

The chubby storekeeper's eyes made a turn, a little greedily placed the money into his sleeves, patted his chest and said, "Rest assured, I will help you deliver your words for sure. As for whether the leaders want to see you or not, that will depend on them."

"Understood." Han nodded, got up and started walking out, "I live at Taihe Hotel, come inform me when there's news."

The sky seemed to be getting dark, Han got back to his hotel, ate something random, took a bath in his room and started practicing the 46 Ensemble.

The bathroom is palm-size in No. Demon Claw so it only has a tiny shower. Now, to be able to take half hour in a warm tub, Han felt like being covered in an indescribable feeling of comfort.

Han doesn't sleep much, in the blink of an eye he had been practicing the 46 Ensemble until midnight. Suddenly, Han heard someone knocking on the door outside.

Bang bang bang~

"So late, who is it?"

"It's me, storekeeper Liu. I've already got the response from the leaders."

Han slightly hesitated, kept a finger on Lunar Mark and gently opened the door.

In addition to the chubby storekeeper named Liu, there were two middle-aged men with him, bronzed skin, muscular with a perennial labor look.

After entering the room, the chubby storekeeper grabbed the drink on Han's table and drank it all in one gulp.

Rubbed away some leftovers on his mouth, Liu complained, "Brother, for your business I almost ran my legs off. Finally, I did it, those leaders agreed to see you, let's get going now."

Han nodded, putted on his coat and followed them down the stairs. They didn't leave from the main entrance but from the back door of the hotel.

A Land Speeder was already waiting there. Han went in and the two burly workers sat on either side of him.

"You are not going?" Han slightly frowned as he asked the chubby storekeeper.

"I will stay behind, it's fine for just you going and talking to them. Hope everything goes well." Fat Liu smiled and waved at Han.

Shua~

The Land Speeder started immediately and soon disappeared in the predawn darkness.

Chapter 149: Executions

Away from the outskirts of the city, Han was taken to a dilapidated salvage boat by the two thugs, the ship quickly took off and flew into the dark space. And at that time, Han also finally got to meet these salvage workers' leaders in the warehouse.

They appeared to be just a bunch of very ordinary workers. Due to the perennial labor, their hands were full of calluses, and they are all in work clothes, boots, and there's even a middle-aged woman.

“Mr. Han, we are sorry to take you to outer space.” The oldest leader ordered his men to give Han a chair, and then said in a deep voice, “On the ground there are Leader Forin's men everywhere, so being onboard is the only way to escape his eyes.”

Han nodded and smiled, “I understand you guys, it's not easy to live under others' watch.”

The old man nodded and sat down across from Han, “My name is Lynch, you can think of me as the spokesperson for our gang of salvage workers. I heard that you need a large amount of robots, can you let me know what specific amount you are looking for?”

Han said sincerely, “No matter how many you have, I want them all.”

Hulala~

The workers behind Lynch began murmuring in doubt.

Lynch frowned and asked, “Are you being serious? All our full set robots, you want to buy them all?”

Han nodded, then said lightly, “Not only full sets, as long as it’s robot-related, even it’s a screw, I want it all. After all, robots will be damaged after long term use, so I will need the spare parts as well.”

“But the cost will be an astronomical figure, you...”

Shua~

With finger gently slid across Lunar Mark, Han pulled out a blueprint and placed it in Lynch’s hand and said, “This is the blueprint of Yankasasi-class frigate, you can easily sell it for 80 billion GC in any exchange center in the Milky Way Galaxy.”

The price of blueprints are determined by its product price, and Yankasasi-class frigates are commonly sold for 1.5 billion GC each. If the shipyard has its blueprint, it can easily manufacture 2 or 3 every month, and within a month, the cost of the blueprint would be made back. So, Han was even being a little conservative when he said 80 billion GC. If they encounter a good buyer, it can be sold for twice or even thrice more.

The salvage workers were shocked! Lynch stood up and made a

look to the people behind him, then politely said to Han, “Please wait a moment, this deal is very important so we will have to discuss.”

“Go ahead.” Han smiled and replied.

The workers quickly exited the room, only leaving behind a little servant girl that’s about 12 or 13 years old. She poured a cup of tea for Han and also found some cheap-looking seal-packaged dessert.

Han slightly frowned, looked at the little girl’s hand and said, “What’s with the wound on your hand? It will leave a scar if not handled properly, and that won’t be pretty anymore. This is a healing agent, spray twice every day on the wound, and you will see the effect.”

The somewhat shy little girl took the healing agent and held it in her hands, and she suddenly grew closer to Han.

Outside, the leaders were talking loudly, it sounded like there was a disagreement and a heated argument.

“What are they arguing about?” Han asked in curiosity.

“Grandpa Lynch want to sell the robots we store in secret to you, but that would be against the law and Forin will look for trouble from us.” The little girl isn’t that cautious, feeling that Han’s a good guy so she told Han.

“Law?” Han was puzzled, “There’s still law in the galactic wilderness?”

“Yep, the law created by leader Forin. Us workers that do the salvaging can’t sell robots on our own, not even a part of a robot. We have to sell through the dealers on the market, and after the dealers get the money they first have to pay taxes to Forin, and only what’s left over is ours.”

“Is the tax rate very high?”

“Yep, the dealer gets 5%, Leader Forin gets 80%.”

Han suddenly hesitated, frowned, this tax rate is pretty cruel. The salvage workers work that hard and they only get 15% of the profit? That is, only 1500 GC for each robot set.

You must know that the salvaging process also comes with a cost, and the majority of products salvaged are robot parts, which require many women and children to put together to a full set before they can sell it. This little girl’s wound on her hand probably came from being cut by some sharp robot parts.

So hardworking, only to earn this little money? Han felt moved by these workers’ suffering.

Hoo~

Han let out a sigh. He’s just a traveler, how can he control that

much? The galactic wilderness is meant to be that unfair and lawless, so even if Han saw the whole situation, he still can't give the workers too much help.

Soon, Lynch came back to the room with the other worker leaders. They seemed to have come to an agreement, and from most of their nervous faces it's easy to see that they are taking great risk doing this deal with him.

"We have finished our discussion. We have a large storage of robots, very mixed, and the overwhelming majority are still just parts. There was no time to count them at all before, so we can't give you an exact number too. The only thing we can tell you is that this batch of products is no less than 200 thousand cubic meters." Lynch swallowed spittle and sternly said.

200 thousand cubic meters?!

Han was suddenly shocked. This is no doubt a big batch of products. If the parts of one robot takes up about 1 cubic meter, then there's at least potential to make 200 thousand robots?

And among them, beside normal engineering robots there are probably even more advanced combat robots and maintenance robots.

Nodded, Han said in a deep voice, "Very good, I will take them all. In addition, I want to find some logic chips. If you guys have any, I'm willing to pay top prices."

Lynch started smiling bitterly, “To be honest, we really don’t have any logic chips. There was one year where a pre-historic civilization’s transportation ship that shipwrecked here. Although it was carrying all robots, but when they transport robots they would take out all robots’ logic chip first.”

“Over the years, we only found a total of over 4 full complete logic chips and we handed them all to leader Forin. The robots that carried logic chip are all working robots on that transportation ship, the other robots are all just sitting obsolete.”

Han felt a little pity.

“It’s fine, being able to have this group of non-intelligent robots is already tons of help for me. Let’s talk about the deal now.” Han said with a little helplessness.

Lynch lowered his voice and said, “I will give you a coordinate. After you leave the Undercurrent Fortress, wait for us there. We will trade in space. Oh right, bring your transportation ship.”

Han doesn’t have transportation ship, but he’s got an armed mining ship with a storage space of over 1 million cubic meters, which is plenty to hold those robot parts.

At the moment, the armed mining ship is floating in outer space under Yuan Yuan’s command. Han told Yuan Yuan to input the coordinate to the mining ship to meet up at the destination.

Immediately after, Han went to the airport, grabbed No. Demon Claw and left Undercurrent Fortress.

Before departure the greedy tax collector charged another 20 thousand GC as tax. Han doesn't like leader Forin and his men's doing here, but since money isn't a problem to Han, he didn't say anything.

Shua~

After going through two hyperspace transitions, No. Demon Claw arrived at the scheduled pick-up location. After a few hours, Han's armed mining ship arrived too. One big one small, both ships floated in space waiting.

"How come they are still not here? Did something happen to them?" Han thought as he practiced the 46 Ensemble in the cockpit.

Suddenly~

Just when Han's impatiently waiting, a ragged space shuttle drilled out of the transition passage and hurriedly approached Han. From the traveling state of the space shuttle, it is undoubtedly piloted by a novice.

"Use Stagnation Beam! This boat is crazy, it will crash into us!"

Han immediately used the beam to slow down the shuttle and slowly dragged it to No. Demon Claw, and then opened the docking module.

“Han, please save grandpa Lynch and my dad!”

It wasn't Lynch that came, but the little girl Han met yesterday and an even younger boy. The shuttle was piloted by that little boy, so no wonder it was swirling around and almost hit Han's ship.

“Don't be nervous, first tell me what happened.” Han brought the two kids into the cockpit and asked.

After a few minutes, Han finally understood the whole situation.

Due to the long term exploitation by leader Forin, in order to survive these salvage works would always hide half of their harvest. After a long time, they eventually saved up to 200 thousand cubic meters of robot parts.

Robots are a big taboo in the Milky Way Galaxy. Although some people will buy, but no one dares to buy in large quantity at once like Han. So although Lynch and the others saved up a great inventory, they couldn't get these products out of their hands for a long time.

This time coincidentally Han came and said that he's buying up their entire stock, so Lynch took Han out for a meet in outer space.

Han's sincerity was very tempting for them, although it's very risky, but they still decided to sell all the robot parts they stored over the years to Han all at once.

Just after the deal was negotiated, Lynch went back to look for men to prepare moving out the robot parts they had been hiding. After all it's a large load, he would be needing at least a hundred men.

But just as he returned to Undercurrent Fortress, Forin's army rushed in and arrested all the salvage worker leaders, and even placed all the salvage workers under close watch.

Because the little girl and his brother are still kids, they were just able to avoid Forin's soldiers and secretly pilot a space shuttle to meet Han. Among the people that were arrested there was their father, so under the urgent situation both kids started crying right after meeting Han.

Han listened, frowned, although his level and combat power makes it unnecessary for him to be afraid of Forin, but after all the galactic wilderness is not a battlefield he's familiar with, and Forin also has dozens of warships, including the largest one which is a Caracal-class missile frigate.

"Yuan Yuan, activate the radar array scan on maximum power to scan Undercurrent Fortress, I want to know where Lynch is kept and what Forin planned on doing to them."

Very soon, Yuan Yuan said in an indignant tone, "Master!

Undercurrent Fortress already made an announcement, they are executing the 58 salvage worker leaders today at noon, by cannons!”

Chapter 150: Nuclear Attack!

Undercurrent Fortress. It's high noon.

Forin arrived on time to the execution ground outside the city near the free market. The reason that the execution ground is chosen to be there, it's to send a warning to everyone. After all, trade is one of the main pillars of this place, and if everyone tries to avoid paying taxes like these salvage workers, then the wealth of Undercurrent Fortress will greatly shrink.

A 300mm howitzer cannon placed at the center of the execution ground, and 100 meters away from the muzzle are the 58 salvage worker representatives. They are all tied together, and their faces are all pale.

There are a lot of people crowding around, but they are already used to this unique method of execution here. After launching the artillery, the shells will directly hit the bound prisoners and turn them into freshly squeezed human jam. And what if someone gets lucky and survives?

Very simple, take another shot.

Forin is very proud of his execution method, he is convinced that in this lawless wilderness, only the cruelest punishments can make people yield.

Forin doesn't really have too many soldiers. Aside from the fleet, there are only about 2000 people on the ground security forces and

they are all concentrated in the vicinity of the place of execution.

In the galactic wilderness, one still need to mainly rely on aerial fleet, and that's Forin's real elite force. As for the ground security, they basically play the role of a police and are lower tier than the Undercurrent Fortress fleet soldiers.

Forin is a skinny old man, sunken eyes, like a walking skeleton. It's said that he had been a 5-star esper but came to the Undercurrent Fortress after committing too many heinous crimes in the Milky Way.

He started off working for the previous generation owner as a thug, ultimately successfully in his position by putting a knife in the past owner's throat. There are no rules here, so such examples are very common.

Every base, every market, will go through a bloodbath every few years, with people stepping on the bodies of their predecessors onto the throne of the tyrant. Then, every few years later the positions of those people will be replaced by someone else.

Whatever goes around comes around, and whose fists are bigger then he's the king. The galactic wilderness had always followed the law of the jungle.

Sneered, Forin walked to those worker leaders, pointed at Lynch's nose and said, "Old Lynch, I think I was being very generous towards you guys, but I can't believe that you guys will do such thing behind my back."

“You are about to die. Any last words, worm?”

Lynch smiled bitterly and said, “What a generosity that’s worth mentioning. The parts that us workers worked hard to salvage, you just have to move your lips to take away 80%. It’s obviously us that are working day and night, but we can’t even fill our stomach or send our kids to school.”

“Such life, it’s not worth living anyways!”

Forin laughed and said, “What a traitor, I charge taxes from you guys because I respect you guys! If I’m cruel enough I already turned you guys into my slaves! Today you guys can just wait for your death! I will let everyone see, the result of being a traitor!”

Lynch still wanted to curse some more but immediately got his mouth stuffed by Forin’s man and also received a few slaps in the face.

Humph!

Forin proudly walked back, ready to walk back to his seat and announce the beginning of the execution.

Suddenly, they saw an obscure black dot flying near. It’s a Vulture-class frigate, it did not enter the airport to dock but flew low above the ground towards the Undercurrent Fortress city.

Forin looked up in curiosity and muttered, “What a disrespectful pilot. When he docks, triple his tax!”

On the side a henchman recorded rightaway.

Just at that moment, they just saw the Vulture-class frigate taking a turn and it seemed to be heading towards the military airport now.

At the Undercurrent Fortress, Forin’s fleet is not docked at the same place as other ships. After all, Forin has his own military so he has his own airport. There are 24 warships in total, and the largest model is the Caracal-class Guided Missile frigate, and they are considered a decently strong presence in the galactic wilderness.

They just saw the Vulture-class frigate speeding up its flight as it completely ignores the navigation tower’s stern warning.

Whoosh~

When flying over the military airport, from the Vulture-class cabin dropped a medium sized bomb.

Rumbled~

The next second, the whole world was quiet.

Then everyone just saw rising plumes of fireworks in the

direction of the military airport, which flew high enough into the sky for at least 10,000 meters.

Then immediately after the firework faded, a huge mushroom cloud soared into the sky.

Light travels faster than sounds, so when the mushroom cloud just appeared, the people at the execution ground and in the city just heard the deafening sound.

The noise was like a tide, roaring as it rushed over. Despite the fact that the military airport is at least 400 kilometers apart from the Undercurrent Fortress city and market, the strong airflow and current still blew people off balance, even shattering some windows of those high-rise buildings.

“It’s a nuke!!!”

Even in a world with borderline magical powers and indescribably huge intergalactic warships, mentions of a nuclear weapon still send shivers down most men’s spines.

Don’t know who shouted, but all the people that originally came here to watch the execution all began to frantically flee.

It’s a nuclear strike!

The king of weapon of mass destruction, the big killing machine that the Milky Way Alliance has banned a long time ago!

Who would've thought, such a small frigate actually dropped a nuclear bomb and sped away.

Just minutes after the nuclear explosion and the mushroom cloud didn't even reach its climax yet, Han's powered complex radar array began broadcasting live, filling all current communication channels, sending everyone a surprising message.

“You guys listen the f*ck up! This is just a warning!”

“If you smart the get out of my way! This is a war between me and Forin!”

“If he doesn't surrender, then I will just drop my greater tonnage hydrogen bomb and blow you all to kingdom come!”

The crowd began desperately fleeing, flocking to the airport. They don't even care about their products or money, life is more important!

Even fools know, the guy that's speaking is not joking. Who has ever seen someone that doesn't even declare war and directly drops a nuke in front of someone's front door?

Nope, they've never seen such a ruthless man!

Don't know how much this man hates Forin, he even putted

nuclear weapons into use?!

The nuclear weapons changed quite a bit from the past. Originally, a nuke that's enough to destroy a city is already considered powerful, but now, weapons are condensed, a humble-looking hydrogen bomb can blow up half a planet!

But having said that, how can an old-fashioned Vulture-class frigate be carrying a nuclear bomb?

Sh*t, the owner of this ship must be a madman. This might even be just the vanguard troops and he might even got more reinforcements coming in!

Shua~

Shua~

Starships took off from the airport one after another, rushing straight into the outer space without even looking back. The shock that brought to the people by the nuclear bomb, only those that have witnessed can understand. Someone that dares to directly use nuclear weapon to start a fight, is usually a madman that people are afraid to offend!

“Where’s my fleet?! Where’s my fleet?!” Forin jumped up in rage and shouted at his men.

“The warships that were docked at our military airport are all

destroyed. The remaining fleet is in space orbit and they have begun chasing!”

“Wreck this damn Vulture-class, I want it and its damned pilot cut into pieces!” Forin loudly ordered.

But who would’ve thought that just after he finished, at the not distant sky a bright sun has risen.

No, it’s not a sun, but the light produced by detonating a nuke in space!

Another nuke?!

Everyone couldn’t believe their eyes, what the f*ck is going on? Could there be a nuclear war breaking out?!

“Reporting! The damn enemy arranged a nuclear bomb on our fleet’s pursuing route. When our fleet passed by we were ambushed!”

“The flagship has been hit hard! Suffering 75% of power. Destroyer Nightingale and Night Cat were completely destroyed due to being too close to the explosion! And also frigate Yeman, Yeli, and Yeshu, they are all finished!”

Plop~

The skinny Forin sat in his place, sweat raining down.

Instantly, the fleet that he worked so hard to manage, was three-quarters destroyed.

Nuclear attack? This is too crazy!

The opponent seems to not follow rules at all, doing whatever is most brutal and lethal!

“Our fleet has engaged in a fierce battle! Although the opponent only has a frigate, but that frigate’s speed is extremely quick! Without the assistance of flagship, our fleet can’t catch up to them at all, nor do we have long-range weapons!” When his underling reported the news, Forin is no longer surprised, because this Vulture-class has given him too many surprises today already.

“Leader, how about the execution today?”

Forin looked at the tied up workers in disgust, impatiently waved his hand and said, “Kill them! Kill them all! Tell the fleet, if they can’t finish off that Vulture-class today, they don’t need to come back anymore!”

“Yes!”

Immediately, a few of Forin’s soldiers walked to the 300 mm howitzer in cold face.

Just when the executioner is about to reach the cannon and press the launch button.

Suddenly~

A white beam burst out!

It's a shoulder-fired laser cannon!

It landed on several soldiers, immediately burning off their upper body, leaving only a few legs still standing on the ground, emitting horrible smell and smoke.

Laser weapon?!

The ground soldiers were all scared senseless. Laser weapons are even more scarce than nuclear weapons, they are precious output from the Extinction Domain. There is no good way to counter laser weapons, one will need to be high enough level and have fast enough reflex, and these soldiers clearly haven't reached the level to be able to dodge laser weapons.

At last, the shoulder-fired laser cannon carrier Han appeared on the execution ground. There's a man in his hand, it's that Mr. Liu that was responsible for connecting Han and the worker leaders. He's about to become a dead fat man, already beaten into non-human-like, kneeling on the ground and shaking.

“It really wasn’t me! Brother Han, I really didn’t tell the secret!”
Fat storekeeper Liu begged.

Kacha~

Han didn’t say anything, but his blade went down and sliced that fat man’s head off, said coldly, “Your words, I don’t even believe in a punctuation mark.”

Lynch and the others that are tied up all looked at Han in shock, it’s actually him!

But isn’t he a one-man-army? If he’s here, then who’s controlling No. Demon Claw?

Of course it’s Yuan Yuan. Han just need to tell him what to do, and all strikes can be launched through remote control.

“Little brat, you dare to invade Undercurrent Fortress by yourself? I think you don’t want to live anymore?! Even if you have laser weapon, you don’t stand a chance against all of us!”
Forin began shouting at Han.

It was just intended to motivate his men. Han has nukes and laser weapons, and those soldiers are just mercenaries that want money. When they really meet a strong enemy, it’s hard to say whether they will really stay loyal to Forin.

Kakakaka~

They just saw Han smiling, with finger gently moved past Lunar Mark, and immediately 10 fusion beasts appeared on the execution ground, they are Armored Godly Beasts! The top tier fusion beasts so far in the Milky Way Galaxy!

Han went to the front of the 300mm cannon, gave a hard push, and actually pushed this monstrous cannon of over hundreds of tons 180 degrees, and the muzzle that pointed at the Lynch and the others to directly at Forin and his underlings.

“First of all, I’m never alone!”

“Second, my shoulder-fired laser cannon is certainly not powerful and prestigious enough, so I want to borrow your little mortar for a second!”

Kacha~

Han never do things sloppily, when his voice just faded, he slapped down onto the launch button of this giant howitzer.

Rumbled~

Chapter 151: New Governor, New Risk

Rumbled~

The large-caliber howitzer's roar makes the world tremble, but in the hands of Han, this monster cannon doesn't seem to want to stop at all, but rather continues to releases its anger in flames.

Rumbled~

Rumbled~

Rumbled~

Han's right fist repeatedly slammed on the launch button. Every time it fires, due to the huge recoil, this hundreds of tons of cannon would violently shake, not to mention the target that's been bombarded. Under the smoke, everything all came to naught.

“Didn't you like cannon execution?”

“I will give it to you!”

“Ruining my deal, I'm going to kill you and your eight generations of your family!”

As Han crazily fires, he also cursed out loud.

Not to mention Forin and his men that's under fire, even those salvage worker leaders that were behind Han were shocked speechless. In comparison to Forin's cannon execution that was meant to display to the crowd, what Han did was the real cannon execution! As long as there's still shells inside, the attack will not stop!

After a while, the giant howitzer artillery's loaded ammunition was completely consumed clean, Han then moved his hand away from the launch button.

Full-on attack is Han's signature style, whether it's using hand weapons or giant cannons, Han would always see attacking as his own option and treat killing as his only goal.

After swiftly cutting the ropes that tied up the worker leaders, Han charged into the destroyed ruins with his beasts, continue to slash enemies that are still alive. Even if they had only a slight respite, Han will not hesitate to add another cut on their body.

Behind the pile of corpse, Han saw Forin. Although in the past he is a pretty decent 5-star esper, but he has aged, and his body had been hollowed out by countless nights of wine, meat and women. Against the aggressive Han, Forin felt a chill thoroughly inside, knowing that although he has higher level but is impossible to be a match for Han.

The Armored Godly Beasts and Demon Claw's performance is also crazy. 10 Armored Godly Beasts were enough to stomp a

warlord's manor to the ground, not to mention the garbage army in these galactic wildernesses.

In the Milky Way Galaxy, all the high-profile outlaws all went to the Oblivion Realm, so all the people that came to the galactic wilderness are all people rejected by the Oblivion Realm, including Forin. So, this massacre for Han is unhindered, and there's no enemy strong enough to come out and stop him.

"You can't run! My fleet is on its way back!" Forin shouted at Han with a cold face, his figure is skinny and pressed down, like a cornered rat.

Slightly smiled, Han shook his head and said, "You are wrong. I can guarantee you that out of your ships, not even a single escape pod will return."

Forin suddenly hesitated, and then he gritted his teeth.

Han's not lying. Yuan Yuan continued to deliver the outer space battle's reports to Han; No. Demon Claw is a terrifying monster, as a frigate, it actually has the firepower of a battlecruiser. In the case of loss of the strongest flagship, Forin's fleet is being slowly eaten away by No. Demon Claw, and it's only a matter of time until the last ship is destroyed.

"I will fight you to death!" Forin roared, jumped up into the air and was about to pounce onto Han.

Maybe because he had been a tyrant for too long, just when Forin began to regain some of the elite fighter look he had in the past...

“To death? You? You aren’t qualified!”

“Path of Heaven, Sky Break Strike!”

Rumbled~

No one really saw how Han shot down Forin in mid-air, all people at the scene saw was Han lowering his stance suddenly, then a white light was immediately followed. That’s not laser for sure, it’s Han’s forbidden art!

Level really means nothing to warriors like Han!

As early as months after gaining his power, Han’s already famous for slaying enemies stronger than him!

In this world, aside from the levels that can be seen, there are also levels that can’t be seen!

Forbidden martial art! Anti-toxin! Power of Darkness! Void Domain! All these things are hidden, but they belong to Han’s strength!

Forin’s body fell to the ground, raise a cloud of dust, and his chest was ripped open.

Kacha~

Han walked over, and without a word he immediately cut off Forin's arm and took out the dimension ring on his hand.

The 4 pieces of logic chips, sure enough they are here.

Han let out a long breath, and a hint of excitement began to surface on his face.

But what Han did not expect is, after he finished Forin and want to leave Undercurrent Fortress, he was actually asked by that many people to stay.

For Undercurrent Fortress's permanent population, the overwhelming majority are salvage workers that relies on slaving robot parts from wreckage for a living, and the rest are traders and Forin's men.

Now among these people, Forin's men either ran or were pounded into dust, and the workers and traders used almost a pleading tone to request Han to stay.

Lynch said in a deep voice, "Han, if you are going, then there will be another figure like Forin taking over Undercurrent Fortress, and by then we might suffer even more than when Forin is here. This is the galactic wilderness, having tough fists is the only rule here."

“Since you’ve already taken down Undercurrent Fortress, why not be like others and self-claim the governor position instead of being insisted on leaving?”

I’ve taken down Undercurrent Fortress?

Han slightly hesitated. He was just really angry that Forin actually wanted to harm those salvage workers that are helping Han and stop Han from acquiring those important robots. Han just killed him out of rage, but as for taking down this place and become the governor, Han never considered it at all.

The representative of merchants, an elder with a goatee also advised Han, “In the galactic wilderness, the territory belongs to whoever that takes the governor down, and we are all very willing to work for you sir, and as for the tax rate you can keep it the same as when Forin was in power.”

“After all we are businessmen. If you leave after taking down Undercurrent Fortress, when the nearby governors and lords know that this place has no leader, they will for sure fight for it, and an even bigger riot and war will breakout.”

“So taking down but not accepting the leadership of Undercurrent Fortress, is equivalent to harming all the residents here.”

Han suddenly hesitated again, of course Han gets the logic. What’s most precious in the galactic wilderness are habitable

planets. The moment Undercurrent Fortress becomes a place with no governor, all major forces will be for sure like flies driven to a carcass.

“Unless you have somewhere else more important to go?” The goatee elder asked tentatively.

Han gently sighed. Now that thinking about it, he really has nowhere else to go. He can't go back to Earth. And that Protector guy probably won't be happy with him doing robot stuff in the Oblivion Realm.

According to Han's original plan, he prepared to finish assembling the mobile shipyard and mining fleet, and then take the robots to mine everywhere in the galactic wilderness to produce the very important second generation starships.

“Originally I just want to rob this guy, but I ended up being the new governor, what just happened.” Han muttered quietly to himself.

The most eccentric system in the Milky Way Galaxy, Oblivion Realm.

Planet 1, in the yard of a huge manor that belongs to the legendary Protector.

An elder is leading a group of students and looking at the wonders of the galaxy simulation that cannot be expressed in

words.

Light is turned into endless stars, forming this hologram of the galaxy. The darkness that surrounds the Milky Way Galaxy is the galactic wilderness Han's at right now, and if continue to move forward, then one can arrive to the legendary realm of death, Turbid Star Field.

This blind elder, is the so-called Protector.

Although his white eyes can't see anything, but they are full of the light of wisdom. And that group of students of his, are also the galaxy's top researchers.

The protector is famous, in fact, is not because of his fighting power but his wisdom.

It has been estimated before, if you want to find the top 3 wise men in the Milky Way Galaxy, Protector will be able to occupy one of that spot for sure.

But also only a few people can understand, one of the most respected wise elder in the Milky Way Galaxy, why does he want to stay in the Oblivion Realm, be on the opposite side of the powerful Milky Way Alliance to shelter some of the most notorious criminals in the Milky Way Galaxy.

The complex data is constantly being calculated. The Protector sat at the center of the hall, while hundreds of top scholars, which

are also the Protector's students, are rapidly calculating all sets of data.

Normal people will never understand, what kind of study the Protector and his students are really working on. If one wants to be able to comprehend his mysterious data model, one will need no less than 385 points in IQ and plus 30 years of hard learning.

The people that can sit here today to help the Protector do research and record data, no doubt all meet these criteria.

“Professor, the data model had significant movement, and the fluctuation originated from the galactic wilderness outside of the Milky Way, from a place named Undercurrent Fortress.” The Protector's chief disciple Isaac frowned as he reported to the Protector.

Protector used a deep tone and asked, “Tell me what data are changed.”

“Within 10 years, the probability of destruction of the Milky Way, it increased from 82% to 83%.”

Hearing this number, even the most calm and wise man in the Milky Way Galaxy couldn't help but frowned slightly.

“So that means, in the galactic wilderness, a demon has been born?”

Isaac quickly replied, “Not completely. Although the probability of the Milky Way’s destruction within 10 years increased 1%, but the probability of the Milky Way’s destruction within a century actually decreased from 98% to 97%.”

Ka~

The tea cup inside Protector’s hand fell to the ground, making a sharp sound.

Even the wisest man is baffled by this strange change of data.

The chance of Milky Way being destroyed within a decade is increasing, but at the same time the chance of the galaxy being destroyed within a century is actually decreasing?

This doesn’t seem to make sense!

There’s something happening right now at the distant galactic wilderness, a figure is rising, and it’s actually increasing both the probability of Milky Way being destroyed and saved?

“Calculate again.” Protector ordered in a deep voice. Although he’s clearly blind, but he raised his head and looked up at the sky.

The result of the second calculation remains the same.

“Perform the third recalculation.”

The result of the third calculation still didn't change, both the probability of destruction and salvation increased, just like before.

Hoo~

Protector let out a long breath, asked Isaac in a deep voice, "Do you know why I kept the most notorious criminals of the Milky Way Galaxy in the Oblivion Realm?"

Isaac said, "Professor considered that the chance of destruction of the Milky Way Galaxy is rapidly increasing, so you want to protect any power that can help humans defend against the power of darkness, regardless of them being criminals or not."

Protector nodded, "I sheltered over tens of thousands of notorious high-profile criminals in the Milky Way Galaxy, but I was only able to lower the probability of destruction of Milky Way Galaxy by 1%. But all of a sudden, a change in the galactic wilderness actually also lowered the probability by the same amount, it makes me baffled."

"Sent our best men there, I want to know who's at Undercurrent Fortress, and what is he actually doing."

"On it."

Chapter 152: 4 King Kongs

Undercurrent Fortress's training room is a legacy left behind by the Forin era, Han is unable to make any more improvements to the facility without tearing it down and rebuilding it since the one left behind by Forin is luxurious enough.

Han also found time to reassemble the star apes encountered earlier, using the fusion beast tools he brought with him, he reconstituted the beasts using the body parts of the slaughtered star apes horde. The result was only 30 or so fusion beasts, but in order to take most advantage of star apes' four powerful limbs, each fusion star apes all has 4 legs and 6 arms.

After Han's assessment, the fusion star apes' combat power is about one-third of Godly Armored Beasts. After all, Wuyun only made 130 Godly Armored Beasts in his lifetime, and he invested as much effort as possible for each one of them, so it will be very difficult for Han to produce fusion beasts at the same level of combat power.

But these 30 fusion star apes Han made are also not considered weak, although it does lack strong defense due to not having the scales of Godly Armored beasts that can't even be penetrated by laser. Han planned that if he finds better material later on, he will continue to strengthen these fusion star apes.

In short, Demon Claw and 2 fusion star apes will serve as the guards of the fortress. Han likes to hide the potential of his power, and the majority of fusion star apes were all hidden by him into his invisible Lunar Mark.

On the big screen in the training room, Pathless who usually does not laugh started laughing, “You want to rob the governor and you ended up becoming the governor. Han, you are the most hilarious outlaw I’ve seen.”

Han pouted, “Can we not talk about this problem anymore? You guys have laughed at me for this for a month now, doesn’t it get old?”

Pathless waved his head and said sincerely, “Not a chance. From now on whenever I remember this instance, I will laugh at you once. But that’s good too, now you at least got your own territory in the galactic wilderness.”

“The next path, Path of Mankind, splits sky and shatters earth. In comparison to the Path of Heaven and Path of Earth, the difficulty again increased several times. Of course, once you grasp the power, it’s also very shocking.”

“I have carefully observed your training, not bad. But there is still quite a gap to actually mastering. Let’s continue to train using the original method, first is the moves, then go for the understanding. After you understand it, then this technique will become yours.”

Han nodded. He can still connect to the Galactic Dark Net from wilderness, and that gave Han great convenience. Although not around, Han can ask Pathless remotely through internet about anything that comes up.

Thought for a second, Han said, “Right now what I worry about the most is source energy index. I’ve clearly reached the end of 5-star, but I just can’t make that final step.”

Pathless said as if it’s not a big deal, “What’s the hurry, you are just turning 18! When I was 18 I was still at, never mind, you don’t need to know. In short, during the early stage you relied on the inheritance crystal’s power and the Heart of Darkness to achieve flying speed of improvement.”

“But now the promoting function of the crystal and heart has already passed, you began gradually returning to normal developing speed, and that’s not to my surprise.”

“Now you have two options. One is to seek stability, practice step by step to solidify the achievements you’ve made so far. The second option is to use the Genu of Darkness, but I won’t be able to help you with that and pharmacology is Old Black’s expertise.”

Han sincerely replied, “This time I’ve decided to progress slow and steady. Within a short period of time, I won’t use the Genu of Darkness. But in the meantime, I will also be discussing with Night Walker about the best ways to fully utilize the Genu of Darkness. I guess it’s going to be a two-pronged approach, I won’t stop practicing, but I also won’t stop researching and studying about the Genu of Darkness.

Pathless nodded approvingly and said, “Your mind is very firm. With a treasure that can allow you to make rapid advancement,

you actually chose to resist the temptation to use it for a quick power surge. It's not something everyone can do."

"After using the Genu of Darkness, you are still you. But if you don't use it, it actually becomes a card in your hand. Unknowingly, you will have more and more cards in your sleeve, and that's very good! In this vast Milky Way, smart people will always save themselves a few cards in their sleeves."

After the practice ended, Han went to the free market again to look around.

The tax policies Han created is completely different from Forin's. He followed the usual rules of the galactic wilderness to charge 10% tax per transaction, but eliminated the airport parking charges, landing fee per headcount, departure fee, and a series of random taxes.

And for trades of products such as daily necessities, agricultural products, electrical appliances, building materials, etc. that are used for the livelihood and building of the planet, Han implemented preferential policies that reduced the transaction taxes to 5%.

The reason Han made these changes is due to his feelings for the impoverished workers slaving away in Undercurrent Fortress. A carton of milk is 10 times more expensive than those sold in the Milky Way Galaxy, parents are simple too reluctant to buy it for their kids, and things can't go on this way.

Compared to the prosperity of the arms trade, Han hope that commodity trading that can benefit the ordinary people can be flourished too, just like a well-functioning city. After all, people need to eat and wear clothes.

Schools, new airports, shopping malls, highways, step by step construction of a variety of programs are rolled out. Han's the governor here anyways, so he intended to run this place well.

There are only a few habitable planets in the galactic wilderness, and the poverty here at Undercurrent Fortress was entirely caused by endless wars which only gave little space for development. However, now with human diligence and wisdom, this planet will be more and more perfect.

Great patriot love for his home planet Earth, and that's the most commendable thing about Han's personality.

Now Earth is also developing rapidly, but unfortunately Han cannot go back and help with home building. So, he took his homesickness and placed it in Undercurrent Fortress, and seeing this place flourishing more day by day, Han really felt happy from the bottom of his heart.

All in all, Han basically let the people at Undercurrent Fortress manage themselves, he's just a nominal governor.

As Han loves his home planet and is willing to give up everything for it, Lynch and the others also love Undercurrent Fortress and are willing to work hard to make it a better place. Han let those

people that love Undercurrent Fortress to manage and develop this place, nothing should go wrong.

After quietly doing one more lap around the market, Han then drove No. Demon Claw through three transition jumps to a nameless star system, where the workers referred to as shipwreck valley.

.....

No. Demon Claw drilled out of the wormhole, and Han just saw countless floating wreckages hovering about this dauntingly deep ditch.

It was recorded that the prehistoric civilization's giant robot cargo ship that carried hundreds of millions of robots, were destroyed here. After the cargo ship blew up, the robots became wreckage, scattering throughout the galaxy.

Salvage ships are busy with work, using tractor beams to catch floating robot wreckage, loading the scrap and debris into the warehouse, then putting them through sorting and assembling processes for sale.

These work were used to belong to the salvage workers at Undercurrent Fortress, but now the robots have replaced them. The ones piloting the ships are robots, the ones responsible for sorting and reassembling are robots, and the ones guarding outside of the star system are also robots.

Where did all these robots come from? Other robots. Now that robots are responsible for assembling their own kind, the efficiency skyrocketed.

In addition to over hundreds of fishing boats, there are also two of the currently largest ships in the galaxy, Pyramid-class cargo ships anchoring at the distal end of the star system.

After the collected wreckage undergoes classification at the industrial ships, they are then sent to the two cargo ships. No. 1 collects all the good-to-go parts that are ready to be assembled, while No. 2 collects the damaged parts where it will have a small factory and repair robots doing some simple repairing. Failing that, the scrap is melted down and sent to No.1.

Han's No. Demon Claw is parked at No. 1 Cargo ship.

Walked into the enormous warehouse, Han saw the whole row of refurbished robots awaiting, looking straight ahead like a group of brave soldiers. There are tracked robots, floating high-speed robots, bionic multi-function robots, and the number and variety are simply amazing.

Han smiled, then went down to the lowest level of the warehouse, meeting the few robots that are already waiting there. Aside from Yuan Yuan, the other four are all robots with artificial intelligence that were newly recruited by Han. In their brain there is a logic chip installed in each. They are like Yuan Yuan, equipped with incredible wisdom.

Battle Robot: Raksha, Construction Robot: Burton, Vanguard Robot: Starmark, Research Robot: Source.

Han named these four new partners the Four King Kong.

Among the four King Kong, Raksha is the full-time fighting robot, and all the warships are under his command. Starmark is the vanguard robot, all scouting, remote exploring and spying tasks are all under his jurisdiction. Burton is the engineering robot, specialized in doing all the dry and dirty work, including robot assembling, ship modifying, system repairing, and even cleaning.

As for Source, he's the research robot. If Han wants to enhance the firepower of his cannon, he needs to find Source. If he wants to find a way to speed up the warp transition engine, he needs to find Source. Speaking of which, Source is the most powerful one among the four King Kong.

“Now we almost have a troop of million size, right?” Han smiled and asked.

Chapter 153: The Deadly A-43 Relic

“Now we almost have a troop of million size, right?”

Yuan Yuan made the robot equivalent of a nasty face towards Han and said, “Master, how can it be that simple. The cargo ship’s explosion was very violent, damaging vast majority of parts and components, and also through thousands of years salvaging in the past, intact parts have almost been all collected.”

“We estimated, the most we can finish here are 500 to 600 thousand robots’ assembly, if we managed to scuttle the whole thing, where the largest number are engineering robots, accounting for about 80%.”

Han nodded, robots’ structures are extremely sophisticated and complex, the circulation system and nerve micro reactor controller inside are all cutting-edge products that the current Milky Way Galaxy is unable to manufacture. In other words, even if a robot looks intact on the outside but the energy source and nerve system is damaged, it still cannot be put into use.

It seems that Han cannot obtain his giant robot army directly from the valley, and the most realistic outcome is acquiring only 600 thousand robots and large quantity of robot parts.

According to the standard Milky Way corps composition, it’s equivalent to having 5 engineering corps plus one comprehensive battle corps.

Speaking solely about Han's most important task at the moment, which is to manufacture second-generation starships, 5 engineering corps plus one comprehensive battle corps is enough. After all, robots don't need to eat or rest, and they are very loyal, with an efficiency of about 8 to 10 times higher than humans. With the current corps Han has, it's equivalent to having a medium to high level professional shipyard.

“Follow the original plan, collect all debris in this star system as soon as possible, assemble as much as possible and store the rest as spare parts.”

“After our mobile shipyard and armed mining ship receives the supplies, start manufacturing operations immediately, focus on producing 3 models of second-generation starships.” Han ordered in a deep voice.

In the blink of an eye, half of a month passed, during which, the robot troops have finished salvaging all the debris inside the shipwreck valley. So, Han's troops began mining and repair operations, converting to mineral mining and ship manufacturing tasks.

The manufacturing process is as follows, the armed mining ship is responsible for the extraction of needed minerals from galactic wilderness and it will perform the refining process onboard on the spot, then sending the various refined alloys to the two mobile shipyards where the complete production lines are.

The large number of robots followed the blueprint to directly mine from the deep space while manufacturing the ships at the

same time, building along the way. The 1st mobile shipyard is responsible for manufacturing banshee-class assault warship and Demon Eye-class recon ship, while the 2nd mobile shipyard is responsible for making Ghost-class heavy assault ship.

The days are a little boring, and if nothing goes wrong, then Han's governor career will continue. He really likes Undercurrent Fortress, the residents here are as poor as people originally were on Earth, but they don't lack the love for their home planet and the passion for the construction of a better future.

Han focused on the manufacture of second-generation warships, the research in drugs, the enhancement of fusion bases, the improvement of his forbidden martial art.

In short, in this piece of galactic wilderness far away from the Milky Way Galaxy, Han found the long-lost peace.

Unfortunately, to Han, tranquility will always be short-lived. Maybe it's because of the word "Lang" (TL: Han's full name is Han Lang, and Lang means wave or homeless), he is destined to be moving around, wandering.

It has only been 47 days since Han became the governor, and at the Milky Way Galaxy, something happened, something far-reaching to Han and any humans, and that is the activation of the newest extinction domain in the galaxy, A-43.

Qinshang, one of the oldest empires among the 12 permanent members of the Milky Way Galaxy, has always been low-key acting

but is equipped with extraordinary power.

Within the border of Qinshang empire, Iron-cross constellation, last planet.

Above the prairie, patrol warships were constantly flying around, defending. The fixed settlement constructed with alloy structure on the endless grassland is already not enough, and the new-coming soldiers had no choice but to live inside the warships or even put up tents.

No one knows at this time, how many Qinshang soldiers are really gathered here at the Iron-cross constellation, because the activation of an A-class relic, even to a giant empire like Qinshang, is also an extremely dangerous task that must be taken seriously.

Of course, although Qinshang empire treats this A-class relic activation very seriously, They would never request reinforcements from other permanent management nations in the galaxy. If they did, it would be considered a sign of weakness.

The reason why a permanent member is recognized to be one in the first place, it's because they are equipped with a unique power to activate, explore, and manage the most dangerous A-class relic in the Milky Way.

In the center of the prairie surrounded by countless warships and soldiers, there is a formation of giant statues.

The A-19 relic that Han had been to, there were 4 Ares statues up to one hundred thousand meters in height, with a powerful and extraordinary look.

275,000 meters, that's the height of the statues that Qinshang empire precisely measured before. According to the known information, the Ares statues here at this A-class relic, is the highest among all known A-class relics in the galaxy.

No one knows who are these gods carved in stone, but if one stands on top of the circle of these statues and look down, the entrance to A-43 relic can be seen.

That's a huge metal disc, and its diameter 275,000 meters. It's covered in mysterious and complex patterns, and nobody could ever decipher the meaning of these patterns. All people know is that once its broken, the entrance to this relic will appear, and when jumped down, people can enter another world.

At the moment, there are a few people walking around on the giant metal disc. They are all relic experts of the Qinshang empire, performing some final assessments before activating the relic and using multi-frequency scanning machines to resolve the relic's internal area and number of buildings.

Until today, the Milky Way galaxy's research level towards these extinction domains are still very low, humans can only do rough estimates of the size of the relics and judge what level the site belongs based on its size.

This is the most common practice in the galaxy, but now, Qinshang empire encountered a problem they've never encountered before.

“Look, the digits changed again! It's increased by 63 million units since the last assessment!” After collecting the data, a professor that specializes in the study of extinction domains exclaimed.

“How many changes have there been?”

“11981 times!”

“Then how many times did we assess this relic in total?”

“Also 11981 times.”

Everyone at the scene gasped, they suddenly realized, ever since the discovery of this A-class relic, every probe data is different. This strange relic is constantly changing.

“Could it be that our calculation machine or data model is wrong?”

“Impossible, we have brought over 1200 units of the same model estimation machine, and there were as many as 300 machines assessing this relic together and tried no less than 500 algorithms. All at the same time!”

“And the result?”

“The result confirmed that the constant change in data is not because of the data model but the relic itself.”

“Does the operational headquarter know about the results?”

“Yes.”

“And what’s their decision?”

“The operation HQ felt that we’ve waited for too long. Unless we can present evidence convincing enough to prevent the relic from being activated, they will be officially opening this relic at midnight.”

“That’s a little risky.”

“The operational HQ said, A-class relics all have a vertical entrance, the dark beasts inside the relic had never rushed out before. During the long course of human exploration of extinction domains, only many years ago, during the activation of A-1, the Dark King crisis happened. Aside from that they were all safe. So, they don’t agree with our suggestion to not activate the extinction domain due to the constant change in data.”

“It’s still very risky. The Dark King crisis wiped out the strongest espers in the galaxy, and all armies we sent were almost all annihilated. Although there isn’t a case of dark beasts escaping A-

class relic, but we still can't forget about the harm that the Dark King once brought to humanity.

“It's useless. The people at the HQ said, with the galaxy's combat power today, even if there appears a second Dark King, the Alliance also has enough ability to annihilate the threat. For so many years, the Alliance has been preparing for this.”

“Well, we will just obey then. How much longer until midnight?”

“Less than 6 hours.”

Eventually, the research team could not present sufficient evidence to convince HQ to abandon this mission.

An empire obviously has the dignity of an empire, as early as a few months ago, Qinshang empire has informed the other permanent member nations that it will activate the A-class relic by itself, and the date was set.

Now, there's nothing that can stop this empire's army to destroy the giant alloy disc, break through the seal, and reveal the true face of A-43 relic.

When it was 1 hour until midnight, the research team evacuated.

A crow-class battleship carried a huge oscillator with alloy rope, placed the oscillator at the center of the metal disc and then sped away.

The dark quiet night is almost suffocating, everyone's waiting for the oscillator to destroy the metal disc, waiting for the commander to press the red button.

Time passed second by second, and when the time directly points toward midnight...

Ka~

A clear noise came from the darkness immediately after the red button was pressed. The oscillator issued a roar that's enough to pierce the sky, and within only a few seconds the giant alloy disc was shattered into hundreds of pieces,, along with the high-power oscillator, falling into the abyss that leads to the relic.

“Listen, there seems to be noise coming from the relic.” Some nervous young soldiers that were guarding at the entrance whispered to each other.

Chapter 154: Operation Code Name – Hell Expedition

“Listen, there seems to be some kinda noise coming from the relic.” Some nervous young soldiers that were guarding at the entrance whispered to each other.

“I heard, it’s the sound of the broken seal falling.”

“No, I mean a type of crying sound.”

No one believed this young soldier, but soon enough, that kind of mournful howl reached the intense volume that everyone at scene can hear. It sounded akin to an infant wailing in agony.

The soldiers soon noticed that the warships in the sky began to mobilize their weapons, and the chiefs responsible for this activating task heard the noise in their headphones and their facial experiences became more and more serious.

“Ready! Defense corps all stand by! The first wave of dark beasts is about to arrive!”

When hearing the power-enhanced voice of the commander, all the soldiers knew right away, the thing that they had been afraid of the most is happening, the dark beasts inside the relic are about to rush out!

That's unthinkable before, all A-class relics all have vertical entrances with no exception, which means that the entrance of A-class relics is like an abyss into the ground. It's very difficult for dark beasts to climb out of the abyss, or maybe they just prefer to stay inside the relic and are unwilling to leave. What if they have wings???

Only a minute or so after the alert order was given, the first wave of dark beasts' attack began.

From the abyss of 27,500 meters in diameter, along the steep cliffs climbed out a large number of skinny dark beasts, they have sharp teeth like wolves, long arms like monkeys, and also incredible jumping ability like oversized bloated fleas.

The shoulder-fired laser weapons hidden in the backline didn't really have a very good effect on the attack, the dark beasts have strong neural response capability and easily weaved through the beams, rushing to the soldiers defending on the 4 sides. Immediately after, the close combat war began.

The battleships fired from the air towards the relic entrance, rapid-fire cannons with not so strong firepower were used. If giant cannons are used on these relics with vertical entrance, it's very possible to completely destroy the relic entrance. But inside the relic hides the technology and wealth that humans long desired. At least for now, Qinshang empire's fleet doesn't hope to seal the relic that they worked so hard to open.

After a few minutes, blood started running down the grassland. The soldiers surprisingly realized, what they are fighting are not

really dark beasts but monsters that are even higher level than dark beasts.

They have powerful attacks and clever mind, knowing how to use humans as cover to attack other humans.

And their number is incredible as well, just after several minutes after the first attack, millions of them already climbed out of the relic and joined in on the battle against humans.

The HQ finally issued the full bombardment instruction, and the battleships in the sky finally started their main cannons.

The roar of cannons and explosions trembled the Earth, and after only a few rounds of bombardment, the abyss that leads to the underground was bombarded into ruins.

The soldiers guarding on the ground finally reclaimed control of the situation, with humans' unyielding character, they withstood the dark beasts' attack, gradually shrunk the sieging area, and wiped out the rest of the monsters.

Rumbled~

Suddenly, just when humans are about to fully gain control of the situation, an enormous force broke out of the originally sealed up relic entrance, just like a giant laser cannon shot from underground, directly pushed away the giant boulders that sealed the abyss and fired straight into the sky.

The soldiers looked up into space in surprise and fear, found that the channeled laser attack of over tens of thousands of meters in diameter directly striking the layers of battleship fleets in the sky over the relic. A Kunpeng-class battleship was the first to be destroyed, then the Crow-class battleship next to it, and the Chimera-class aircraft carrier that's flying farthest away, and also the Orcas-class dreadnought that's equipped with a super gun.

Rumbled`

The warships in the sky were torn apart by the beam, the debris hurtled to the ground, kicking up dust and shrapnel.

Tens of thousands of soldiers sticking by the post were crushed or impaled by the ship wreckage, the grassland became a mess with soldiers' cry for help everywhere. They were crushed by the shipwreck, and then met by the followed explosion, turning into charcoal under the extreme heat!

Aoao~

Series of thrilling cries spread across the grassland. Not waiting for the reinforcement corps to join the battle, before the medical corps could save the wounded, the dark beasts launched another strong attack. This time, they seemed to have acquired some kind of magnetic ejection device, like a volcano eruption, they gushed out from the giant abyss!

Until this time, the headquarters finally realized that they made a

terrible mistake.

The used the old way of thinking to predict the new extinction site, but this new relic is significantly stronger than any previous relics.

They remembered how humans enter these relics in the past, by directly jumping down into the abyss and when they approach the ground, there was a magnetic force that slows down their speed to ensure that they land safely.

Now everything is reversed, the magnetic device inside the relic is helping countless dark beasts get out of the abyss, like a humongous trampoline, sending them from the world of darkness to the human defenders.

The ground war soon fell into a disadvantage, Qinshang empire never considered that there would be such a large-scale rout.

They desperately launched nuclear attacks, releasing cruise missiles with nuclear warhead from the distance, hoping that these missiles can enter the abyss and reseal this damn relic entrance.

Shua~

Now that the battle progressed to this stage, it revealed an extremely cruel side of war. The moment nuclear strike began, it also meant that the soldiers on the ground that hadn't had the time to evacuate would be sacrificed in a cloud of pure fire.

But in order to close the relic entrance as soon as possible, the HQ cannot care that much anymore.

When the people onboard saw with hope that those missiles dove into the abyss under precise guidance, suddenly, the situation is reversed again to let Qinshang, the powerful empire to fall back into despair.

Those cruising missiles that just entered the abyss, under the control of a mysterious force, suddenly turned its head around and reflected back into the human warship fleet in the sky.

Rumbled~

The nuclear weapons exploded in the sky, right back into the warships in space. Countless ships came crashing down once more.

A crazy Hellfire-class battleship, its commander gave the order for the ship to charge into the relic entrance. Immediately after, the powerful gold warship summoned full power and started charging into the abyss.

Rumbled~

The Hellfire-class battleship has a drum-shaped hull, sharp ship bow, it's like a plug, inserting itself into the abyss and blocking the entrance with its body.

However, the effort that battleship's captain and its crew made at the cost of their lives, didn't really ease the situation at all.

After just a few minutes, a series of violent explosions occurred on the planet.

If watched from space, one can clearly see what's happening.

It was like volcano erupting from underground, and for every explosion, the planet would have a new entrance opened, a new abyss formed, and a new army of dark beasts climbing out from underground.

Very soon, the planet became a hive, with countless entrances, each one opening into that mysterious relic.

Dark beasts came out from every corner of that planet, and it didn't take long before they became the new master of this last planet in the Iron-cross star system. Not a single human survived from that disaster.

"Abort mission. Total failure." The last message from the HQ said.

Just a few hours after the disaster took place in Qinshang empire's Iron-cross star system a temporary meeting of the remaining members of the Alliance began.

"We should directly destroy that damn planet!"

“No! We all know that extinction domains aren’t geographically located inside a planet, but rather a separate stable dimension. The consequence of destroying a stable dimension, no one really knows.”

“Then we will send the most elite fighters deep inside the relic, and destroy the dark beast manufacturing plant from within!”

“No one would be willing to go because this is obviously a death mission. I doubt very much that our expedition team would be killed before even going into the relic.”

“What are we afraid of? We have so many soldiers! They all have super powers! Find the espers in the Milky Way with the most special power, and espers with the most experience in dealing with relics! Send them! And it will be a success!”

“But.”

“There’s no but! Although we have been keeping the secret and not disclosing it to the public, but we all know, the number of extinction domains existing here at the Milky Way galaxy far exceeds the amount people know. If every relic undergoes a cataclysm like A-43, then we will never be able to make up for our loss! In short, we must find out why A-43 became like this! What the f**k really happened inside that relic!”

“I agree, let us choose the most special and experienced espers in the galaxy and form a team. Code name, Hell Expedition!”

“To be fair, we will decide on who joins the team with a ballot.”

“agree!”

“agree!”

“Objection!”

“Abstention!”

“agree!”

“agree!”

“Seven votes in favor, three votes against and two abstentions. According to the agreement, the expedition team will be immediately formed. Since the accident occurred in the Qinshang Empire, I suggest that Qinshang Empire cover all costs of the operation.”

“On behalf of Qinshang Empire I accept the proposal.”

“Well, now we need to finalize a list. This list must contain top-level fighters, soldiers with special powers, and soldiers that have experience with destroying dark beast manufacturing plants.”

After dozens of hours, the list of participants in this expedition was drawn out to a total of 13 people, and they are all top elites in the current Milky Way.

“Ahem, there’s a little problem with the list.”

“What problem?”

“Two of the participants are currently being wanted. Cerberus Arthur is currently in the Oblivion Realm, and the Tough Bone Han’s whereabouts is unknown.”

“Can we use other people to replace them?”

“I’m afraid not. Cerberus Arthur is the best known scout in the galaxy, and Tough Bone Han had singlehandedly destroyed the gene factory at relic A-19 before. We suspect that Han has some kind of hidden power, otherwise he wouldn’t be the first one in the history to be able to destroy an A-class relic’s gene factory by himself. His power and experience are both very important for us.”

“Then we have no choice. Send someone to go ask for Arthur from the Protector of Oblivion Realm. As for Han, find him at all cost.”

“What about their wanted status?”

“The wanted status can go f**k itself! This is war! If we can’t figure out why A-43 turned out to be this way, we might lose the

entire galaxy! You guys didn't forget the Protector's prophecy right? Even dead, I won't want his prophecy to become true!"

"agree!"

"agree!"

"agree"

Chapter 155: The Strongest Expedition Team's Departure!

Two months, it has been two full months.

Han had been standing at the gate from 4-star to 5-star level.

This time he didn't rely on any external source of power, but by his own power, he wants to break that barrier and extend to a full new level!

Although Han experienced many thrilling and extreme battles, but as for leveling up, it had always been an unusually smooth journey. First he got the power crystal, then Heart of Darkness, and these powerful external source of power sent Han towards the pinnacle of level 4.

However, a man always has to learn how to grow up on his own. Han's goal is very simple, he wants to experience what ordinary soldiers go through to level up, and also battle against the bottlenecks they too experience when trying to level up, even though he's not ordinary at all.

As we all know, if ordinary espers want to break through the level bottleneck, the only thing they can do is to extremely increase their source power, until the source power destroys the gate that's hindering espers from advancing and expand the zero-degree brain region hidden deep inside the brain.

It's like Han's facing a wall right now, and what Han needed to do is to break down that wall! Whether it's concrete or metal, it needs to be completely leveled and destroyed, and that's when Han can advance to the next level and become a 5-star elite!

Undercurrent Fortress, Galactic Wilderness.

Han let out a beast-like roar.

People that know Han naturally aren't surprised, because Han had always been very crazy; and the people that don't know Han hear this sound, they would think that Han encountered a fierce opponent is on the verge of dying.

Unyielding, never admitting defeat!

Even if it's a path of leveling-up that should come naturally, Han would still treat it as an endless battle with death as the only way out!

Source energy began to desperately flare up within Han, and the data shows that Han's current source power index already exceeded a million. The source power went up, but the level barrier is still not broken.

What to do?

The only option is to improve further! Force out all the energy hidden inside the zero-degree brain region! Let the turbulent force

of source power repeatedly wash over until it destroys the level barrier!

Pop~

The automatic drug kit popped open and Han took a golden guardian pill to protect his zero-degree brain region. The reason he can act so recklessly is also because he can count on something that others don't have. The super anti-toxin physique allows Han to touch large amounts of drugs that other people simply not dare to, and use those drugs to protect the fragile zero-degree brain region.

Faith will move mountains to open!

Han desperately tried to improve his source power index tries after tries, allowing all source energy rush outward in an extremely violent manner!

Finally, under such cruel pressure, the barrier between levels began to loosen, and Han who was inspired by it, directly used a more ferocious push to smash that barrier into pieces.

It's like rivers and dams. The normal practice is to chisel a few holes in the dam, and then followed by long years of time of repeated wash, the dam will eventually loosen.

But when Han discovered the dam, he went ahead and made waves of tsunami until the dam was pushed down!

Boom~

The source energy finally destroyed the barrier that was stopping Han from advancing, like raging river sweeping through his entire body, conducting a thorough cleaning and scrubbing.

After the refreshment, Han's body was incredibly enhanced, and expanding the zero-degree brain region, allowing him to fit the standards of a 5-star elite.

Until next time when Han braces himself to charge for quasi-warlord level, his physical strength and brain region won't undergo any more changes.

This is leveling up!

A supernatural phenomenon that allows espers to go through significant changes as if being reborn!

The originally vulnerable mankind, after being reborn time and time again, will eventually become extraordinary, being able to break stars with fist!

Flap flap~

The sound of applause came from Han's behind, Han looked back in amazement and saw an old man walking out from the shadow of the trees, pale face, no beard, even his eyebrows and hair were all scraped clean. He was dressed in a strange garb that can change

color, and there's not a single scent of life coming from him, as if he's like a walking rock.

Felt strange, Han frowned and asked, "Who are you? How long have you been behind me? How come I didn't notice you at all?"

The hairless old man smile and said, "You sure have a lot of questions, but that's normal too. A lot of people also ask these questions when they first see me."

"I'm Arthur, you certainly won't notice me because that's what I do for a living. If anyone can just notice me, then I wouldn't be called the best scout in the galaxy."

"You see, I have no beard, no eyebrows, no hair, and you won't even be able to find the tiniest hair anywhere on my body. It's in order to facilitate cosmetic change and hide my scent."

"I have been here for 4 days, as long as you have been trying to break your level barrier. To be honest, I also learned a little. It's my first time seeing someone breaking through level barrier in that kind of rough manner."

Han puzzled and asked, "The best scout in the galaxy? Fine, your stealth ability is indeed really good, and it seems that you want something from me?"

Arthur nodded his head and said, "Ah, precisely, the Alliance found the Protector, and the Protector told me to come and get

you.”

“The Protector?” Han was shocked, “Isn’t the Protector the legend that established the Oblivion Realm and the one that protects the most notorious outlaws in the galaxy? Why does he want to find me? What does the Alliance want from me too?”

Arthur calmly told Han the tragedy that took place at Qinshang Empire as well as the Alliance’s reaction.

“I think you wouldn’t want the Alliance’s men to come find you here at Undercurrent Fortress right? In that case, your robot army would be exposed to the sight of the league.” Arthur says.

Han frowned, his eyes became less friendly.

The robot army is his secret, and even the people at Undercurrent Fortress only know that Han took away all the robots, but they don’t know what these robots are used for. However, Arthur clearly knows Han’s actions.

Arthur calmly replied, “Both the Protector and I don’t care about your robots, we are different from the Alliance on this case. But, you also don’t have enough reason to reject the Alliance. The Alliance today had long been dominated by politicians blinded by self-interest. If you rebel against their will, they will use Earth to threaten you, and it won’t be a result you like to see.”

“If you have doubts for me, you can consult your three teachers.”

Shua~

Han still decided to hit the road with Arthur. Arthur has a Storm-class battle cruiser, and Han's No. Demon Claw is parked right inside this Storm-class's warehouse while Han found Pathless and the others through the dark net.

"We don't know what the Protector's intention is, but we all believe him." Pathless, Wuyun, and Night Walker all said to Han.

Pathless said in a serious manner, "If you want to survive, you better follow warlord Arthur closely. He's the best scout in the Galaxy, equipped with surprisingly keen insights to dangers."

"Arthur is at warlord level?" Han hesitated for a second and asked.

"Of course, many years ago Cerberus Arthur has already received the warlord title, and he's one of the founders of the Oblivion Realm and a sincerely dedicated follower of the Protector. He must be trusted." Night Walker said very seriously.

With that been said, Han no longer has any reason to reject Arthur's offer. It's just that he was a bit puzzled, why would the legendary Protector secretly pay attention to him, and before the Alliance can find him, his follower Arthur already arrived.

With a stomachful of concerns, Han and Arthur began heading

towards Qinshang Empire.

After a few days, the Storm-class battle cruiser passed star sector 57, and they specially stayed outside of Earth's orbit for a moment.

Han looked out towards the blue planet from the window, it's like a sapphire crystal embedded in the dark universe, as beautiful as before when Han was still there.

Cerberus Arthur stood beside Han and asked in curiosity, "Don't you want to go back and visit? We still have a few hours of spare time."

Han slightly shook his head, pointed at his heart and said, "No need, even when I don't see Earth, it will still be here."

Arthur hesitated for a second and then gently nodded his head.

After a long and boring journey, finally at the 19th day after the tragedy at Iron-Cross system, they arrived at Qinshang Empire's aerial space.

So far, the Milky Way Alliance has still kept this as a secret, and the majority of people in the galaxy still don't know what happened in the Iron-cross system.

Inside a temporary space station, through the large panoramic window Han saw the wreckage that was the planet, with abysses everywhere. The large fire caused by the destruction of human

battleships already disappeared, and in the darkness there are countless dark beasts skulking about, eager for human's flesh and blood.

This planet is already surrounded by army reinforcements. Carriers, dreadnoughts, heavy battleships, all of their huge and dark muzzles are aligned after the fallen planet.

“We will give you 30 days of time! After 30 days, if you guys still didn't come back, then the Alliance will use its death laser to pound this planet into dust, alongside with whatever's in that treasure vault!” Inside the conference room, the operation commander in charge of this Hell Expedition operation, Qinshang's 5-star admiral Paz Diais barked at the 13 expedition team members in a hoarse voice, “If you guys don't come back in 30 days, then you will be treated to the best disco party of your life!”

No one spoke at the scene, Han curiously looked at the other 12 members that are on the team: Cerberus Arthur seemed to be indifferent with the downcast eyes, Storm Ma Jingkong were bored with a piece of paper wrapped around his index finger, Ghost Lesa is slowly drinking a glass of juice, freshly squeezed, rich in vitamins.

Without a question, this is the ultimate team, each member has a wealth of experience, super fighting strength, unique power and unusual calmness.

Except for Han, he has the lowest level on the team, and he's also the youngest and least experienced.

Logically speaking, there's no chance for Han to be included in such an unfathomable team, but the reality played a joke with him. Although he has the lowest level, but he's the only one in the human history to single-handedly destroy an A-class gene factory. So accidentally, the insignificant figure Han actually had the opportunity to fight side by side by these legendary level espers in the galaxy.

"Dismissed. Depart after 3 hours!" Paz Diais ordered in a deep voice.

Until after the expedition team left, Paz Diais's left deputy handed him a final list and thoughtfully said, "I think they will succeed for sure this time, because they are all the top espers in the Milky Way Galaxy."

Paz Diais shook his head, placed the list on the table and whispered, "Just being the best was not enough to be chosen."

"Could there be another reason?"

"Yes, these people are not only top-tier espers, but they also have great love for the Milky Way."

After the sentence Paz Diais left the room, and the final list handed by his assistant was forgotten on the table.

The list is written as follows:

Storm Ma Jingkong, Warlord!

Ghost Lesa, Warlord!

Cerberus Arthur, Warlord!

Mad Lion Riley, Warlord!

Ice Lock Du Haiming, Quasi-warlord!

Sage Wood Carson, Quasi-warlord!

Sound Stream Ms. White, Quasi-warlord!

Phantom Liu Gongjin, Quasi-warlord!

Longbow Wuyong, Quasi-warlord!

Pyro Rock Dance Han Xiaofeng, Quasi-warlord!

Raider Terry, Quasi-warlord!

Earth Fairy Nie Tian, Quasi-warlord!

Tough Bone Han, 5-star elite!

Chapter 156: Quasi-Warlord Carson, Dead!

When the time came, Han and other members on the expedition team boarded the ship.

To be accurate, it's not really a ship but a rocket, equipped with the bullet shape appearance and rear liquid-type propulsion mechanism.

Once started, the bullet-shaped rocket will finish accelerating in space, directly shooting into the abyss, arrive at the bottom of the abyss and leaving countless dark beasts on the surface far behind them.

Boom~

The capsule closed right away, everyone sat on their own seat and locked themselves with a strong safety ring.

Storm Ma Jingkong, a middle-aged man with a gloomy and long face said, "I am the commander of this expedition team. If I die, Ghost Lesa will take command. If Lesa dies, his brother Mad Lion Riley will take over. If Riley dies, Du Haiming, you will be up."

When Ma Jingkong said those words he didn't show any emotions, and Lesa and Riley the twin old men are also like that. Everyone knows, people will die eventually, especially on a suicide mission like this one.

Arthur is rather the special one. Although he has warlord-level power, but he's the scout for the team, so he won't be taking over the commanding responsibility of the expedition team.

Then, Ma Jingkong looked at Han, slightly frowned and said, "It was said that you have special ability on how to destroy gene factories, so your only mission is to stay with us and don't be left behind."

Perhaps this arrangement is because of Han being the youngest and lowest level among all members, so Han didn't oppose the command and gently nodded his head.

Boom~

After the countdown, the rocket fired out like a bullet. There's no window inside the rocket, it's just darkness with a few dark red lights. From the oppression of gravity felt, Han knew that the speed they were going at must be very crazy.

Within minutes, the sky rocket carrying the expedition team flew headlong into an abyss on the planet.

"Deceleration device active, be prepared!" The internal auxiliary system voice reminded everyone that they would soon be landed inside the relic.

The voice just faded away, intense blue flame ejected out from the front of the rocket, forcing to reduce the speed to prevent the

expedition team from crashing headfirst and meet their doom.

Kacha~

The ceiling began to fall off, and everyone on seat were all ejected out within 0.01 seconds as the rocket dove head first into the soil. The flame from engine were completely shut off, and Han and the others all landed in all sorts of strange ways.

Sure enough, this carefully chosen expedition team is full of elite members, under such high-speed ejection, no one was injured.

Han lowered down his posture among the team, and looked around with his dark vision. Due to the initial impact force from rocket landing, a huge storm of dust was raised around the landing spot and surrounded everyone.

“Eye of Darkness.”

Just when Han was ready to use his eyes to scout like usual, suddenly, Storm Ma Jingkong shouted all of a sudden, “Follow me!”

Shua~

Then, the well-trained soldiers all followed closely behind him, moving quickly in the dust storm. Terry and Carson covered the rear, only Cerberus Arthur went missing, and Han wasn't even sure when he left, or if he'd come back.

Han's positioned in the center of the team, the sound of fierce fighting and Ma Jingkong's foul mouth already came from the front. This middle-aged man with a long face like a horse, seemed to also have a very rough character.

Soon after, the back also got into fights. After about a minute, Han and the others got out of the dust and were able to take a clear look at the relic, and Han almost couldn't believe his eyes.

This is a giant world with countless enemies, each more horrific than the last.

Ever since time, Han has never seen such strange looking dark beasts, they can walk upright, with teeth like wolves and arms like gibbons, and on the hands are claws of bears.

To some extent, they don't look like dark beasts, but more like that group of star apes Han met a few months ago, the black eyes gleam with light of cruelty and spite.

"Phantom world! Out!" Liu Gongjin whispered.

Suddenly, the magical illusion was born. Every explorer became identical to those monsters in appearance.

Mad Lion then gently touched his dimension ring, reached out a handful of white powder and threw them into the air. Then, it immediately covered everyone's scent, letting these dark beasts

not able to distinguish. At the same time, Ms. White's voice came from Han's ear.

“Stay calm, don't use source energy, otherwise we will be exposed.”

Although this expedition team is only temporarily formed, but that instant of seamless cooperation still gave Han a big surprise. No doubt, everyone on this team are all top tier espers.

Aoao~

Millions of strange dark beasts on two legs issued a harsh rattling roar, then all rushed towards the direction where the rocket landed, and what followed immediately was the sound of the rocket been torn into pieces.

The dark beasts charged past Han and the others but they were completely unaware of them, giving Han hope that the illusion had worked.

At that moment, Han again found that there's a strange emission arc directly facing towards the abyss, like a silver shield, pointing beyond the abyss.

Han recalled from the briefing during meeting, this relic is not only strange in its number of dark beasts, but also its technology.

The cruising missiles that were shot into the abyss were

rebounded by a mysterious power to turn around and attack humans. There was even a terrifying laser shot from inside the ruins, destroying more than a dozen warships in the sky, large and small, including carriers and dreadnoughts.

Without a doubt, in order to stop human intrusion, the relic didn't hesitate to use the power of technology.

But how come this relic is equipped with the ability to fight back with high-tech weapons?

Han looked at the silver shield that's gradually becoming clearer, he became very puzzled.

A few minutes later, the rocket has been completely torn, and the expedition team relied on the illusion casted upon them to go deeper into the dark beast herd, trying their best to avoid colliding with the oncoming dark beasts.

This is undoubtedly dancing on blades. Once Liu Gongjing's illusion wears off, or Riley's powder can no longer cover up the human scent, the team will immediately fall into a hopeless siege!

Han observed everyone's face and noticed that they are all very calm, with a very determined look, so he finally felt a little at ease, but his heart is still beating faster than usual.

After approximately half an hour, the dark beasts became quiet. They separated into dozens or hundreds per herd, laid on the floor

as if resting.

At that moment, Cerberus Arthur's voice came into everyone's ears.

“Don't worry, I am speaking directly into your minds, so there is no actual sound. I have found a way out of here, and it's approximately straight to the left of Ma Jingkong.”

“But I must remind you guys, after 3 hours you guys will encounter a herd of dark beasts with a very keen sense of smell. They look like porcupines, or giant hedgehogs. I narrowly escaped death when going through their herd. As for you guys, pray.”

Han was surprised at Cerberus Arthur's amazing ability to move. He did not rely on illusion, but he was actually able to leave that dark beast camp ground. He is indeed the best scout in the Milky Way Galaxy.

As for the group of dark beasts with a keen sense of smell, Han doesn't know how his teammates will deal with them, but they all look pretty confident.

After nearly 3 hours, Han and the others had left the initial landing point for more than 120 kilometers of distance. At first their moving speed is really slow, but after the expedition team got used to moving through dark beasts, they began to pick up speed.

Han saw the sweat on Liu Gongjing's forehead, his hands are

folded in a strange position in front of his chest, and the illusions he summoned is a kind that Han has never seen before, attached to everyone like a magnet no matter how they move.

Finally, they came to the key point to leaving this abyss. At the route pointed by Arthur in the distance, tall cliffs stand, where there is a narrow gap that can only accommodate up to two people side by side to go through at once.

And looked at behind the trail between the rocks is the bottom of the abyss, where countless strange dark beasts are resting.

And between them and the trail, there is really a large pack of hedgehog-like dark beast, their back is covered by spikes, with a shark-like sharp head and a mouth full of sharp teeth.

If they want to go through these dark beasts to get to the trail between the rocks, they would probably have to fly across them.

Shua~

Suddenly, Sage Wood Carson left the group and charged right towards those dark beasts.

“Let me do it! You guys go!” Carson shouted desperately, attracting all those dark beasts to look at him. When they realized that the one that’s making human noise was actually one of their own kind, they curiously tilted their head.

Rumbled~

Sage Wood Carson activated his power right away, emerald green trees one after another drilled out of the soil and appeared in this dark suffocating world.

Gradually the trees became alive, Carson held his breath and murmured, and more and more miraculous tree beings appeared, raising their root-thick arms towards the dark beasts.

Aoao~

Upon discovering humans, all the dark beasts jumped up, including those “hedgehogs” that were blocking the trail.

And that’s when Han finally realized, that sentence said by Carson, was actually a farewell!

He sacrificed his life, in order to create a chance for comrades to escape!

Gritted teeth, people quickly came to the narrow gap between the rocks, and before entering the dark trail everyone couldn’t help but turn around for one last look.

They just saw that Carson has been completely surrounded, in the face of millions of dark beasts, only a group of sage wood beings were not enough to stop them. Those tree beings were nothing more than twigs to the beasts’ sharp teeth, and were torn

apart with a gruesome snap, and the dark beasts are like a dense mass of killer ants, surrounded their delicious prey and destroyed it layer by layer.

“Even if I die, I don’t want to see the Protector’s prophecy come true!”

“You guys hurry up and go, I will cover up the rear for you guys!”

“Humans will triumph!”

“Humans will triumph!”

“Humans will triumph!”

During the final stage of Carson’s life, he crazily shouted.

And that’s when Han suddenly realized, he finally understood that calm look on his teammates’ face, it’s the determination to sacrifice self for the greater good!

Protector’s prophecy?

Looks like everyone but Han knew about the Protector’s prophecy.

This isn’t really a good start, it had only been 4 hours since the

expedition team entered the relic, and they already encountered exotic dark beasts' siege.

Quasi-warlord Carson, dead!

Chapter 157: The Prophecy And Second Layer Of Extinction Domain

The expedition team gradually climbed along the narrow gap between the rocks, and after a few hours, they have completely gotten away from the large group of dark beasts they initially encountered after landing and came to the top of a towering mountain.

At the moment, there were still 11 members on the team, with Carson died in battle and the best scout Cerberus Arthur also disappeared without a trace. In the last few hours, the team didn't get any news from Arthur.

Standing at the top of the mountain, Han looked down.

He saw a large vacant field in the distance, and there lies countless number of dark beasts and also many silver arc large shields. The location of each shield is a separate entrance to the relic, and what can be sure is that shield is some kind of advanced technology Han and the others don't know about, and it's equipped with superconductivity and laser-firing abilities.

Nobody knows whether these huge shields have always existed, or were moved there after the relic was opened. In short, this strange A-43 relic is different from the relics humans explored in the past, and also riskier.

"It's like a barracks." Han mumbled to himself.

“What?” Mad Lion Riley frowned and asked him.

“I said, this is like the dark beasts’ barracks, those giant shield-like weapons resemble human turrets preventing enemy entry, and the dark beasts inside the relic can add reinforcements, coming in from those helical channels over there.” Han explained as he pointed his finger to the distance.

Not only Riley, almost everyone now noticed Han’s right eye at the moment, it’s a kind of pitch black color, Han used his Eye of Darkness and noticed the channels spiraling downward in the distance.

“The distance is over 300 kilometers. Rest 15 minutes and then let’s enter the next layer of the relic.” As the commander, Storm Ma Jingkong decided.

Han thought for a moment and said, “We are not waiting for Arthur anymore?”

Ma Jingkong pouted and said, “That old dog, even if we are all dead he will still be alive. That old dog is not only the best scout in the Milky Way, he’s also the most antisocial one. He must be trying to find the gene factory alone, and when he does he will come back to let us know for sure.”

Han nodded, and then asked, “About what Carson said as last words, what’s the prophecy of the Protector?”

Every hesitated for a second, and then the atmosphere became gloomy.

Wuyong said, “The Protector had predicted, the Prehistoric Civilization will return to the galaxy, and at that moment the human race living here will extinct.”

The diminutive Nie Tian immediately continued, “Originally, I didn’t believe it, until recently, many relics began to undergo uproars like this one, and the difficulty of exploring relics increased about 40% in the past year, just like the Protector’s Prophecy.”

“First the dark beasts in the relic will proliferate, then these dark beasts will start spreading in the Milky Way and become vanguards in the massacre of mankind, and then the prehistoric civilization’s vanguard army will arrive, cooperating with the merciless dark beasts to sack our civilizations. Finally, the prehistoric civilization’s main army will arrive, crushing the human race like you do an insect. Wiping out our civilization and prosperity.

“Now that I think about it, this is the exact first phase of the Protector’s Prophecy, Riot of the Dark Beasts.”

Han could not believe his ears. If the Protector’s Prophecy actually come true, then the humanity will lose the Milky Way, and the vast majority of human beings will die, with a few lucky survivors forced to leave their homes.

Would this be the fate of the Milky Way Galaxy? The fate of humans? The fate of Earth?

Ma Jingkong frowned and said in a deep voice, “Don’t think too much for now. Prophecies are prophecies because they won’t come true for sure! The Protector said himself, the probability of the galaxy being destroyed is 82%, we still have 18% of chance!”

“As for this trip, we are here to strangle doom in the bud with our own hands!”

“Although the Alliance isn’t perfect, the politicians are always fighting for self-interest, but politicians are politicians, soldiers are soldiers! As soldiers with power, we can’t just watch tragedy befall onto our home! We shoulder the responsibilities of soldiers!”

Everyone slightly nodded and didn’t say anything else.

Through the observation of everyone, Han suddenly came to a realization.

Han used to hate Sally Empire’s politicians to the bones, wished that he could strip off their skins and eat their flesh!

But other than the politicians, there are also soldiers in the galaxy. In comparison to politicians, soldiers’ mind is rather simple. They don’t know much, but when someone wants to occupy their home planet or harm their fellow comrades, they

won't agree at all.

Han looked down from the mountain, Carson's body had been long gone, and the large crowd of dark beasts that took him down was dismissed a long time ago too.

Without question, Carson was a respected soldier. It was said that he came from an ancient clan in the galaxy with royal bloodline running in him. If he didn't have to come to the extinction domain, Carson could've been living in a luxury palace with endless wealth and honor.

But he died, like an exhausted homeless dog, alone, without dignity.

When Han looked at the place where Carson was killed, he couldn't help but remember Pang Zuolin, that man that changed Han's life who jumped down from the skyscraper holding the bronze bull.

They both died, one's purpose was to protect Earth, and the other one's will is to protect the galaxy.

"Time's up, let's go to the spiral entrance Han mentioned." Ma Jingkong stood up and said, "Arthur's not here, Nie Tian you be scout and Terry you are responsible for covering the rear."

After a few hours, the expedition team finally got through the endless dark beast herd and arrived at the spiraling passage that

connects to the second layer of the relic,

Looking down from above, the passage seemed as if a staircase down to hell, it's pitch black below with dark beasts' roars coming from time to time.

Ma Jingkong nodded, and the team began moving down. At the same time, large number of dark beasts are also climbing up the passage from the second layer, so the team must be very careful and stick to the wall, and try to not crash into the beasts.

The dark beasts saw that there are actually their own kind coming down, but they didn't pay too much attention, just often curiously look at them. Unfortunately for the beasts, under the effect of illusion and powder, the expedition team both look and smell like dark beasts, so they roused no suspicion at all.

Another two hours passed, and everyone surprisingly noticed that the upright-walking dark beasts disappeared, which made the passage spiraling-down extra empty. But immediately after, a rumbling noise start coming from the lower layer, the ground began shaking with gravel falling off from time to time.

After another 10 minutes, the team finally realized why the ground was shaking: a large group of bison-like four-legged dark beasts charging up from the second layer of the relic!

They have sharp horns, much like mammoth ivory, located in the center of their head. Their opened mouth is like leopard's, body is as solid as wild bulls, with hard scales covering their whole

back.

Rumbled~

The wild-bull like dark beasts are rapidly charging towards Han. Unlike the upright-walking dark beasts from before, the dark bison aren't intelligent, and they are also very bad-tempered, so fights broke out even between their own kinds.

Aoao~

Two dark bison directly charged at each other, and the slightly weaker one fell right into the abyss, with a roar lingering in the air before it fell to its death.

The team is faced with a difficult situation: if they continue to advance, then they are bound to clash with the beasts, and those beasts won't even hesitate to kill their own kind.

Kacha~

Just at that moment, the slightly smaller Nie Tian suddenly released the barb at the hands and feet position, and then climbed up the wall like a gecko. The others saw and all followed him, including Han.

High level battle suits can not only purify the air, gather water molecules, at the same time it has powerful additional features. The barbs on gloves and boots is just to help soldiers climb rocky

walls, allowing soldiers to travel like geckos.

Shua~

11 people travelled closely to the wall, their speed not only didn't slow down but actually started accelerating.

After all, these are all quasi-warlord to warlord level, Han must make every effort in order to keep up with the speed of the team.

When they are about to reach the bottom, the surrounding actually became extremely bright, the cold white light shined the underground world to be very clear and visible.

And they just saw that the second layer of the relic is actually directly the gene factory itself!

Not hidden, not protected, the gene factories came into the sight of everyone!

Those jars filled with gene growth liquid that were perpetually spawning dark beasts, once cultivated successfully, the liquid inside the transparent jar will immediately fade, and the side door will open, pushing the dark beast out of the jar in a hideous mechanical birth!

Aoao~

And the just finished dark beasts will let out a shrill roar, discern direction, and then rush to the first layer of the relic where the large number of dark beasts and strange silver shield-like equipment are. Ready for battle.

Everyone became very excited, as long as they can destroy the gene factory, then they can destroy the dark beasts' production and prevent them from steadily appearing on the surface!

As long as the number of dark beasts is limited, then the powerful army formed by espers will be able to charge into the relic and kill off all the remaining dark beasts!

On the orbit of Iron-Cross system, from the 12 permanent management member nations, more than 30 of the strongest esper legions are on standby. That's an invincibly strong army!

"Let's go! Go bomb these genetic factories!" Everyone thought in their head.

But Han began to feel a little worried. As someone that destroyed gene factories with his own hands once, he still felt that making this discovery of gene factory seemed to be a bit too easy.

The gene factory can explain the existence of the dark beasts in the relic, but it can't explain those powerful silver shields. Who actually set them up and used them as a weapon to attack the humans?

These dark beasts?

Han doesn't believe it, the dark beasts aren't that intelligent, they are only a product of gene synthesis.

Han really want to tell others about his fear, but he doesn't know how to transmit messages through hidden voice, and the moment he opens his mouth the dark beasts will notice, so he had no choice but to keep his worries inside himself.

Meanwhile, Ma Jingkong became extremely excited, pointed his finger at his dimension ring, as if making some kind of hint, and others excitedly nodded.

Han saw what Ma Jingkong pulled out from the dimension ring, and he slightly hesitated, frowned.

Chapter 158: A Bet With Life!

Han saw clear what's in Ma Jingkong's hand. It's a miniature hyper-frequency shockwave bomb, capable of releasing an extremely violent wave that can instantly destroy the internal circuits of a machine.

Since the gene factory for dark beasts is composed of many machines, then theoretically the hyper-frequency waves released by the bomb can destroy all the internal circuits inside the factory to stop it from working.

A few shockwave bombs were distributed down to the members, and Han even saw Ma Jingkong had prepared a small hydrogen bomb. Clearly, if these shockwave bombs cannot achieve the desired result, he would not hesitate to use this trump card.

These experienced expedition members moved quickly into this seemingly endless gene factory to place down the bombs in a rectangular formation. For most of the time, Han just followed the team as they advance; since he's the youngest and is also at the lowest level, no mission was assigned to Han and all he needed to do was to stay with the team.

Han had always been carefully observing the monsters that are being spawned in the glassware, and there is a row of far more sophisticated equipment that caught Han's attention.

This row is full of hundreds of silver alloy vessels, different from other genetic synthesis vessels. Unlike the ordinary glass vessels,

these silver jars are completely opaque, meaning nobody has any idea of what's inside till it comes out...

Han pointed Ma Jingkong to these silver jars to have a look.

Ma Jingkong shook his head, signaled Han to not always be very suspicious. On the expedition team, Han's the youngest, and he's also the most skeptical one, which surprises Ma Jingkong, as if Han was born as a melancholic person and sees everything with doubt.

Or perhaps it's because he was born on a small planet and grew up surrounded by a lot of enemies, and that's why he feels very insecure.

Ma Jingkong thought, and he patted Han on the shoulder, waved his fist once, encouraging Han to not worry too much because they will win this war for sure!

Han don't know what else to say, he had no choice but to follow the team to go through this giant gene factory of over hundreds of kilometers in radius to keep planting bombs, in order to make sure that the coverage of shock wave is enough to destroy all instruments used to manufacture dark beasts.

After the 5 high-frequency shockwave bombs were placed, Ma Jingkong led the team to hide into an empty corner and took out a soft composite metal braid shield.

The shockwave bomb is a type of terrifying and vicious weapons that doesn't only destroy circuits. The bomb emits a tremendous amount of power, leading to water molecule agitation, blood vessels rupture, cerebral fluid boiling, and eyeballs exploding like firecrackers.

Overall, the effect is like a puppy being thrown into a powerful industrial microwave.

In the Milky Way Galaxy, these high-frequency shockwave bombs had long been banned, because of the electromagnetic waves could destroy critical electronics. As for today, since it's used against dark beasts instead of mankind, so there aren't too many laws involved now.

The countdown is on. Everyone seemed very nervous.

When there were only two more seconds until the explosion, Ma Jingkong quickly opened the shield and protected everyone from head to toe.

Om~

Om~

Om~

The high-frequency bombs finally activated, its sound isn't intense at all but was able to directly stimulate Han's brain waves,

feeling as if someone had taken out Han's brain and then beat it with a hammer!

Every explosion, the high frequency filtered through the shield was still able to make Han feel dizzy to the extent of nearly fainting, and that clearly shows the incredible power of this vicious weapon.

After the 5th hum sound passed, Ma Jingkong raised the shield, and when Han and the others looked at the gene factory again, they saw countless bodies lying on the ground. Without exception, their head was thoroughly baked like a potato, and even the dark beasts still inside the vessels were affected, with their body popped open from the inside like a rotten egg.

Rivers of blood, fields of corpses, there's no exaggeration to describe the scene with these words.

Those instruments used to produce dark beasts, without exception, all stopped working, with plumes of blue smoke coming out from the inside of the machine.

"We did it!" Ma Jingkong shouted without caring anymore, and everyone were all encouraged by this result.

The cruel high frequency shockwave bombs have completely destroyed the gene factory!

Although there still are dark beasts, but after the factory stopped

its production, their numbers won't grow anymore. Humans will have ways to kill the limited number of dark beasts, and regain control of this planet!

Han suddenly had a very evil thought, could it be that the reason the Alliance was reluctant to use powerful weapons to attack the planet and sends an expedition team to go instead, is because that they still didn't give up hope for the relic? After they clean up the dark beasts, they still want to occupy this relic?

Unable to think too much right now, everyone is lost in excitement. Sage Wood Carson did not die in vain! The expedition team really destroyed the gene factory!

Han thought about Arthur again, that hound from hell, the best scout in the galaxy.

When the explosion occurred, was he sacrificed too due to not being prepared for the shockwave bombs? It's been almost 20 hours since the last time they saw him, where did he go?

Suddenly, just when Ma Jingkong announced the completion of mission, and the team was prepared to retreat, Han pointed at that row of silver gene-synthesis vessels, "Look, these vessels were not affected, they are still working."

"Impossible! The high frequency shockwaves will destroy all the circuits inside machines, and machines cannot work without circuits!" Mad Lion Riley shook his blond head and said.

Han did not answer, but gently touched his right eye with his finger.

“Eye of Darkness, open!”

Shua~

When Han’s right eye opened again, it became a terrifying black color, deep like the endless sky.

Han almost couldn’t believe what his eye is seeing, what these silver vessels are cultivating are actually not dark beasts, but people! People just like Han!

Although the body is still very young, but they have two arms, two legs, one head.

Shua~

Han suddenly felt a mysterious force!

Perhaps felt that Han is using dark vision to spy on them, inside one of the vessels, a mysterious baby, suddenly opened his eyes!

Black eyes, no other color. The mysterious power as if suddenly pierced through the alloy vessel, pierced into Han’s inside, and started chewing on Han’s heart!

Ah!!!

Han let out a scream. As the famous tough bone in the Milky Way, no one has heard of such tragic scream from Han. When beaten, knifed, Han never admitted defeat. He considered screaming of pain as an act of a coward. So even if Han gets his teeth knocked out, he would quietly swallow the broken teeth and blood into the stomach.

But this time is different, really different!

Han felt as if he was spied on from hell, and a demon was using its teeth to feast on Han's soul!

Physical pain will always disappear, but the wound on the soul is the most terrible.

“How?!”

“What did you see?!”

More than one comrade shouted at Han.

“In there! There are people!” Han's face became pale and he said, “We must not let them out! We must smother them in the womb!!”

Chapter 159: Dark Apostle!

Just as Han was activating his powers, the dark beasts suddenly roared in unison, and began to charge directly at them!

“Fly! Thunderbolt!” Han shouted, exhausted all effort and drew a perfect arc in the air.

Shua~

Han conjured over hundreds of explosive insects, which buried themselves into the beasts.

“Explode for me!”

Rumbled~

Han roared, using source energy’s frequency to trigger those Thunderbolt insects’ explosive power.

Suddenly, blue light bursts appeared!

That was only the first row of enemies that in front of Han. As for the second row of enemies, Han already prepared a forbidden technique for them!

“Path of Earth, Ground-shattering Godly Hammer!”

As Han leaped high into the air, his fist slammed into the ground, and suddenly a powerful force fell right from the sky, hit the ground, and spread to all sides, sending hundreds of dark beasts flying into the air!

The dark beast bodies were torn in the air, became distorted as they sent waves of screams!

Those quasi-warlord and warlord elites standing behind Han, were completely stunned by the dazzling series of attacks.

All this time, they felt like Han's a little brother and needs protection.

Until now they finally realized, Han doesn't need someone to protect him. Although he doesn't have quasi-warlord level, but he's at the same combat level as a quasi-warlord, or maybe even higher!

At for those surprising fusion beasts, explosive insects, as well as powerful forbidden techniques, even quasi-warlord elites don't have.

As someone that travelled to today on a devilish path, the means he uses to combat is full of demonic spirit and is not common at all, but very shocking!

Aoao~

Han let out a series of power strikes and blazed a trail of blood!

10 Armored Godly Beasts and 30 six-arm fusion apes all charged up, opening up a way for Han and combatting all the left over dark beasts.

At the same time, the comrades of the expedition team also caught up. Anymore hiding already lost its meaning, this hidden expeditionary operation already became a bloody and public battle.

After seeing how Han frantically wanted to attack that row of silver vessels, everyone realized that something sinister must be inside. Otherwise, how could they make Han that angry, to destroy those silver vessels and their contents at all cost?

Aoao~

Suddenly, the battle reached a fervent degree.

Han planted 3 plants that are even stronger than those bloodthirsty dark wind vines into his left arm: Bloodthirsty Sky Vines.

Those strange plants quickly grew up by absorbing Han's fresh blood, rolled up dark beast groups after groups and then threw them fiercely onto the ground.

Ever since A-19 Extinction Domain, Han had been deliberately trying to enhance the strength of his battle weapons. Since the Oblivion Realm is a place full of all sorts of notorious outlaws, before leaving to rescue Old Mo, Wuyun not only gave Han Godly Armored Beasts, but also some top tier and forbidden evil battle equipment.

Now these equipment are all playing their function.

“Ultimate! Thousand Lion Rage!”

Mad Lion Riley activated his beast form, turning from a human to a muscular lion, and he also activated his duo additional skills of speed and mirage.

Suddenly, as if over thousands of angry lions appeared on the battlefield, pushing the dark beasts into panic, not knowing which one is fake and which one is real.

And the Ghost Lesa’s beast transformation is even more powerful than his twin brother, directly incarnating him into a devil. He became darkness instantly, pulled out a silver machete, as if a reaper from hell, quickly flashing around in the dark beast herd, and multiple beasts were killed during each flash.

After all, it’s an extraordinary expedition team!

Everyone has their unique ability and strong sense of combat!

If at the moment there's someone else at the scene, they would be surprised to see that a small team composed of only 11 humans, are actually fighting at even ground against thousands of powerful dark beasts!

The human side has more powerful combat skills, but although the dark beasts' combat power is not as strong as these finest soldiers, but their number can be used to make up for that!

The battle progressed into anxiety, the human soldiers are only a few hundred meters away from those silver vessels, but they just can't reach them! What's coming at them are tens of thousands, or even millions of dark beasts giving all effort to join the battle. They are not afraid of death, and their only goal is to protect these silver gene vessels!

“Time is running out!” Han shouted.

During such stage of anxiety, every additional second will sink the team into a more disadvantageous position. Eleven men, even if they are all gods, it's still impossible for them to keep on battling that many dark beasts!

“Give me the nuke!” Han shouted at Ma Jingkong.

Ceng~

Everyone was suddenly shocked, they looked unbelievably at Han, saw his determined gaze and a growingly distorted face due to

anger.

“I’m not kidding! Give me the f*cking bomb!” Han shouted at Ma Jingkong, “If the things inside these vessels don’t die! None of us can f*cking survive! The entire universe, no one can survive! You don’t understand! You don’t know what’s really hiding in there!”

Ma Jingkong hesitated at first, then started laughing as his eyes became determined.

“No, Han, I know!”

“When the Protector was leaving the galaxy, I originally thought about leaving with him because I never doubted his prophecy!”

“If these silver vessels can make you this crazy and make the dark beasts panic that much to protect at all cost!”

“Then I guess, inside these vessels, must be the prehistoric civilization’s vanguards, the Dark Apostles!”

“I already guessed that they would be coming soon, just never thought that they would come to the galaxy this way!”

“Listen to my command, retreat immediately!”

Everyone hesitated.

Then they followed Ma Jingkong and started running towards the side. Returning to the first layer of the relic is impossible, because they already encountered countless dark beasts on the way down, and they should be all charging towards this location after noticing the explosion.

So, Han and the team has no choice but to run to the side and try to ran as far away as possible.

Han already retrieved the Godly Armored Beasts and six-arm fusion apes. After the fierce battle, 2 Godly Armored Beasts and 5 six-arm star apes were torn into pieces by the dark beasts.

The tenacious Demon Claw is still alive. He has such an uncanny ability to survive like a cockroach, and Han has seen it getting punched into the ground by dark beasts, but it would tenaciously climb out from the soil in the next second.

In the blink of an eye, Han and the team already withdrew hundreds of kilometers. They are all high-level fighters, so their travelling speed is as fast as flying.

And at the battlefield Han and the team just battled on, millions of dark beasts already surrounded the silver vessels with multiple layers to increase protection, while also sending about half of the group to go chase the human expedition team.

“Here!” Ma Jingkong shouted, stopped his footsteps as his fingers gently touched the dimension ring, pulled out the silver nuke. He held it tightly as he adjusted the time of detonation.

“113 kilometers, can you do it?” Mad Lion Riley asked.

Ma Jingkong laughed and said, “I’m not good at anything else, but I do have strength! You guys just wait and see!”

Ma Jingkong began his run-up and blue veins began being exposed on his arms.

Suddenly, he threw out the nuke in his hand in full strength!

Shua~

The nuclear bomb was torn out of his arm and shot out of the air like a cannonball. Fast like a silver light! Travelled straight ahead and drew a perfect arc in the air!

This is Ma Jingkong’s power, godlike strength!

Strength descent is one of the most common powers in the Milky Way. According to statistics, more than 40% of the espers are strength descent, and that’s a very stunning figure.

But strength descent is also not the most common power, because it’s very hard to improve. The example of someone becoming a warlord level elite as a strength descent esper is very rare in the Galaxy, never more than 10 people.

And Ma Jingkong, is just one of them.

To what extent can a strength descent warlord achieve?

Obviously, it's a very frightening degree. Very easily, Ma Jingkong threw the hundreds of kilograms' heavy bomb to a target that's 110 kilometers away. It looked as easy as throwing a leaf out of his hand.

A strength descent elite like Ma Jingkong can literally sent an enemy into space with one punch!

Kakaka~

Seeing the bomb about to fall on the ground, everyone activated the goggle function of the battle suit to prevent their eyes from being damaged from light from explosion, and their heart is filled with endless malice intent towards these dark beasts and dark apostles.

“Bomb them! Kill them all!” Everyone hoped.

Suddenly, at this moment, the atmosphere suddenly changed!

Those silver vessels suddenly opened!

No, not opened, but exploded from the inside! A terrifyingly strong power instantly torn the silver alloy container.

Immediately followed by a man, precisely he's still an immature teenager, about 11 or 12 of age. He's still one of the bigger ones among the apostles.

He burst into the sky, grabbed the nuclear bomb that's one second away from exploding, opened his mouth, and swallowed it into the stomach!

Bang~

It was a dull sound, like a firecracker thrown into the water.

Boom!

The young dark apostle landed firmly, hit a hiccup and a puff of smoke came out from his mouth.

Everyone almost could not believe their eyes; the bomb was actually eaten by the dark apostle! And apparently, he doesn't suffer even a little damage!

And it is also at that moment, they finally saw the dark apostles' eyes!

It's a pair of pitch black eyes, without any human color, only full of devilish coldness and murderous intent.

Everyone finally understood why Han just looked at them and became that angry.

No doubt, this is a real devil, even if all human blood in the galaxy is sacrificed to the master of that pair of eyes, he will still not be satisfied or feel even a little bit of mercy!

Hoo~

Everyone gasped at the same moment, and that young dark apostle stood on the ground, pointed at Han's location with a finger.

Aoao~

The dark beasts charged up, they obeyed the dark apostle's command and want to kill those human survivors!

"It seems like we won't be able to return this time." Mad Lion Riley said with a low hoarse voice, "I swear in the name of my mother, even if I die here today, I will not yield to darkness!"

Kacha~

A giant blade was carried out by Riley onto his shoulder, and so did his twin brother! Their eyes burst with endless murderous intentions!

Suddenly, just when Riley and Lesa are about to charge at the young dark apostles, Ma Jingkong pulled them back, pulled out another nuclear bomb from his dimension ring and tied it firmly onto his back.

“You guys get out of here.” Ma Jingkong suppressed his voice and said.

“But.”

“No but, you guys get out of here! Tell the Alliance about everything that happened here! Tell everyone in the galaxy! Let them know that it’s time to stop the absurd internal conflicts! Because the real enemy of our mankind has come!”

“And killing these damn enemies, is my responsibility! Although I don’t know if the nuclear bomb has enough power.”

“But.”

“No but! Get out of here! Try everything to run away from this damn place! If we all die, then the Alliance and all mankind won’t know about the truth! And that would be what’s most terrifying!”

“As a soldier, you have the responsibility to do so! If any of you can escape from here, remember to tell my newborn son! His father, is not a coward!”

With tears in their eyes, everyone watched Ma Jingkong charge

towards the simply endless crowd of enemies!

They saw him take out the famous Daybreak Blade that weighs 108 tons!

That Blade is that sharp, and that heavy. Ma Jingkong must adjust his anti-gravity boots to the limit in order for him to not leave a pit in the ground every time he takes a step due to the heavy weapon.

“Mankind will win!”

He shouted, indomitably rushed back into the sea of dark beasts, waving that heavy bloodthirsty sword! Like a true warrior!

Chapter 160: Endless Nightmare!

When the sound of violent explosion came, Han knew, it's the sign of Ma Jingkong's death. As the warlord of the generation, the leader of the expedition team, although Ma Jingkong's pretty rude with his words, but he remained a true warrior from beginning to end, fearless.

Han saw more than one teammate's eyes became red, trying to fight back the tears in their eyes.

As a result of the nuclear explosion, Han didn't dare to hold too much hope. Since that dark apostle was able to swallow a nuclear bomb, naturally they wouldn't be afraid of a nuclear explosion initiated beside them. At most it would only be interfering with their genetic synthesis progress, or kill a group of dark beasts or something.

The leader of the expedition team was handed from the late Ma Jingkong to Lesa and Riley, who are both beast transformation descent. This type of super power can also be called special enhancement descent, where Riley can transform into a reaper from Hell, specializing in agile and quick attacks, nicknamed ghost, and Riley's transformation is more violent, nicknamed mad lion.

Han glanced behind him and looked somewhat worried.

"What are you worried about?" The only female member on the team, the attentive Ms. White noticed Han's concern and asked in

curiosity.

“It’s been over 40 minutes since we heard the last dark beast roar.” Han said sincerely.

Everyone already got used to Han’s unique way of thinking. He’s very young but full of a sense of fear. At any time he would be preparing for something strange, preparing for enemies that could come out from any corner.

“Isn’t that a good thing? Perhaps Ma Jingkong successfully killed all the dark beasts.” Nicknamed Longbow, the long range attacker Wuyong said.

Han shook his head, “I don’t believe that a small nuclear bomb can kill all the dark beasts, nor do I believe that there’s only one genetic factory in this gigantic relic.”

Han’s words got everyone started worrying, and Mad Lion Riley started encouraging everyone, “Stop overthinking! Ma Jingkong was very clear with his last words, our mission is to deliver the news about dark apostles to the Alliance!”

“Since there are still a lot of dark beasts, then killing them and destroying the factory is no longer our main mission. Now, our only goal is to live on and complete our new mission!”

Han no longer spoke. Somehow, he could still smell a scent of conspiracy.

But how would they leave this relic be no easy task. For the past few hours, the expedition team continued descending no matter what path they took, Han didn't know whether they are at the third or fourth level of the relic. But without question, they are travelling downward but the expected road leading to the planet's surface did not appear.

In the rugged rock formation, and in the endless darkness, the expedition team didn't hesitate to use more energy to escape with the fastest speed.

Han really wanted to tell everyone that we are going in the wrong direction!

But he couldn't get the words out of his mouth, and Han also believes these teammates with the most powerful combat experience in the galaxy also knew that they got the wrong direction.

Unfortunately, there's no other way. The road ahead has many choices, but no matter what path they choose, after a while they will find the angle of the path began slanting on a downward tilt again.

Han could see the anxiety on Ghost Lesa and Mad Lion Riley's face. If possible, they are even willing to give up their life to find out the correct path!

But, the harsh reality wouldn't give them many options, and

every time they struggle to choose to right path, they would find out it's still wrong every time.

It's just like the dark world's forest, the solid rocks are like the shadow of towering soldiers, anyone that spends too much time in this kind of environment would become anxious.

Finally, Mad Lion Riley couldn't take it anymore. He shattered a giant rock with his fist and shouted, "F*ck! This route is wrong! I think we entered a maze!"

The team had no choice but to stop their flying footsteps, and Phantom Liu Gongjing still kept his hands up in a strange gesture, if necessary, he can immediately apply illusion on everyone to turn them into a rock or a dark beast.

But everyone knew in their heart, at this stage, illusion is no longer effective because the unimaginably powerful dark apostle has appeared, and no illusion can escape from his pitch black eyes.

Han looked around, he knew very well that it's easy to enter a relic but difficult to escape from one.

This is because the relic isn't actually inside the planet, but it is rather another independent space, a completely different world!

Their location and the ground level is actually very far apart, and they are also becoming more and more distant.

“Let’s fight our way back.” Ghost Lesa said, “This road seems to be endless, and if we go back we at least have hope!”

Everyone was thinking, moving forward is unknown and going back is a familiar road. If they give it their all, it’s not without hope. Perhaps turning around here would be a good idea.

Suddenly, just before everyone made a decision, the dark beasts’ fierce roar sounded again, and then the ground began trembling.

Earth Fairy Nie Tian suddenly jumped out from a rock. He’s an earth descent esper, capable of merging together with earth and rocks. Ever since Cerberus Arthur disappeared, Nie Tian became extremely busy, having to not only scout ahead but also go back from time to time to observe the situation at rear.

“A large group of dark beasts are being controlled by a dark apostle and they are coming our way!” Nie Tian wiped the sweat from his forehead and said.

“How many are there?” Ghost Lesa quickly asked.

“Countless, completely countless! Dense mass everywhere, we must run! The enemies are at most 10 minutes behind us!” Nie Tian anxiously asked.

Everyone took a deep breath, it turned out that these damn dark beasts didn’t give up on chasing them, and there is a powerful dark apostle together with the dark beasts.

There is no doubt that Ma Jingkong's last-ditch effort to blow up the dark apostles with a nuclear bomb was useless, and they still don't know if the dark apostle that's chasing them is the one that swallowed the nuclear bomb earlier.

No one mentioned the plan of going back and kill, because that is simply not realistic now. Ma Jingkong said before his death that they must deliver the message about the dark apostle back to the alliance, and that's the most important mission at the moment.

Gritted teeth, everyone kept on running and moving forward.

The terrain became more and more complex, and those dark beasts' figures are getting closer. On several occasions, Han even saw some dark beasts a few hundred meters away on his side moving past the rocks.

"You guys run! Let me burn them to hell!" Pyro Rock Dance Xiao Hanfeng shouted.

Immediately then, he stopped his footsteps and left the formation.

"Xiao Hanfeng! Don't be stupid!" Longbow Wuyong who is very close to Xiao Hanfeng shouted.

"I'm not stupid! Someone must stand up to them. Carson's dead, Ma Jingkong's dead too! I never felt like my life is any more

precious than theirs!”

“The reason I entered this relic, it wasn’t to prove anything to anyone! The reason I’m here today, is the blood that’s running inside my body! It’s the blood of a proud warrior!”

“Come on! Come at me!”

“Believe me, I’ve never been this proud of myself than today! Pyro Rock is my undying pride!”

Boom~

At the corner of Han’s eyes, he saw Xiao Hanfeng angrily roaring, the strange rocks surrounding him all became flame red, became extremely hot! He ignited the dark underground world!

The flaming rocks danced, they are becoming waves after waves, and those huge waves merged into rivers, and the rivers roared and became a red ocean!

Rock moves and flame dances, Xiao Hanfeng, fire-descent’s top tier class, Lava style!

The temperature he produces is enough to melt rocks, and melt everything in this world!

The painful cries of dark beasts came as the rolling lava flowed

not only the dark beasts, but also Xiao Hanfeng himself. This man with a fiery super power, is burning his own life to make this hellish lava storm!

The expedition team became abnormally silent. Everyone can feel the heat behind them, but no one looked back.

Remembering someone isn't about talking about them, but holding them close in their heart!

Han is sure, if someone can make it out of here alive, they will for sure set a monument for every single brother that was left behind in the relic, remembering them as true warriors!

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

Hoo~

The dark world is still endless, the expedition team still haven't found the path back to surface, but everyone is already exhausted and had no choice but to take a break, breathing heavily from their mouth.

From the original size of 13, the team is down to only 7 members. After Han Xiaofeng sacrificed himself, Longbow Wuyong and Raider Terry also didn't make it out alive, being submerged by millions of dark beasts.

The team became very silent, although there's no sound of dark

beasts chasing behind them at the moment, but no one wanted to talk at the moment.

They don't know when this endless nightmare will end.

All means failed. Potions, illusions, they were all seen through by the dark beasts. They are like a group of persistent ghosts chasing, no matter where the expedition team runs to, they just can't seem to get rid of these monsters with seemingly infinite energy.

Phantom Liu Gongjing smiled, and reached his hand out to Han, "Give me a pill you use."

Han hesitated, "That's the Nuclear Fission pill that's 100 times stronger than nuclear energy pill, you will die if you take it."

Liu Gongjing was unmoved and said, "That's even better. In a bit, you guys run. I will use my strongest illusion and plant a deceptive maze to buy you guys some time."

Han frowned, "They might not fall for it."

Liu Gongjing lowered his voice and said, "I know, but I can't run anymore. I was never a true soldier, just an illusionist. Although I know how to use illusion techniques to kill, but I'm no match to my grandpa. It would be nice if he's here. He might even be able to use illusion to kill that damn dark apostle."

The air became dense, and the scene is even more silent.

Mad Lion Riley stood up and quietly said, “We have rested enough and still need to continue moving forward. Even if there’s one of us left, we still need to deliver the message about dark apostles back. That’s our responsibility!”

He turned around and looked at Liu Gongjing, then turned back and pretended to be tough, “Han, if Gongjing wants to stay, then just let him stay. Give one of your pills to him, and also give everyone one as well.”

Han hesitated, nodded silently, and handed down the nuclear fission pills to everyone.

When the pill was placed in Liu Gongjing’s hand, Liu Gongjing handed Han a dimension ring and smiled bitterly, “It’s no use for me anymore, you keep it.”

Han became silent for a moment, took the ring, turned around, and whispered in his heart, “Although you only use illusions, but in my eyes you have always been a true warrior!”

“Thanks!” Liu Gongjing looked at the backs of everyone leaving, he whispered in the dark.

The determination to deliver the message out is stronger than all emotions. Han and the others left.

When the expedition team went on the road again, there’s only 6

lonely figures.

Chapter 161: The Spiral Leading To Death!

11 days have passed since the explorers have entered the relic.

Han helplessly witnessed the people around him getting plucked away like livestock. Seeing how the path taking them out of the relic is still nowhere in sight, he inevitably felt some sadness, but he did not give up.

Taking advantage of the break, Han used a little pebble and began to scratch calculations on the ground.

“What are you calculating?” Ms. White asked in curiosity.

“Calculating the paths we took and the angles.”

Ms. White replied with a hint of surprise, “You noted down all the routes we took?”

Han hesitated for second, decided to not hide anymore, so he let out Yuan Yuan, the little robot, out of Lunar Mark.

“To be accurate, Yuan Yuan and I noted down everything. Now we are comparing our respective records to verify if my theory is right.” Han said calmly.

Every so often, Han would quietly open Lunar Mark to let Yuan Yuan to record down the trip, and then close Lunar Mark. As for

Han, he would remember all the paths and angles in his heart.

Ghost Lesa smiled and said, “A robot, and it’s also artificial intelligent. Han, I must say that you are the most daring guy I know. If the Alliance finds out about this, then you will be in deep trouble.”

“F**k the Alliance! When I’m in trouble, the Alliance never helped me!” Han muttered, and with Yuan Yuan the two began studying the simple diagram they drew on the ground as others watched in curiosity.

In fact, there aren’t many people by Han’s side anymore. Earth Fairy Nie Tian hasn’t appeared in a long time, and soon after, Ice Lock Du Haiming who took over Nie Tian’s job also went missing. Now, the expedition team only has 4 people left, and they are the Lesa Riley brothers, Han, and Ms. White.

“We took a right turn here, and it was because of an encounter with the dark beasts.”

“Yes, master, and then at here, we were forced to take another turn, and the cause of was still the dark beasts. After taking two turns we started heading right again.”

“And then over here, we encountered dark beasts again?”

“That’s right, my system also recorded, that was a very fierce battle, the escape path was blocked and then a large number of

dark beasts kept on charging towards us.”

“So, that caused us to take another right turn?!” Han raised his voice a bit higher and asked.

“Initially it was a left turn, but we were forced to turn back due to the dark beasts.” Yuan Yuan answered in detail.

“Oh, I see.” Han let out a long breath and placed one hand on his chin.

Ms. White frowned and asked in curiosity, “What did you find?”

“The enemy’s intention.”

“Intention?”

“Yes, I was unable to determine in the beginning, but it had been a long time and we have encountered the dark beasts more than a hundred times. Look, every time we encounter the dark beasts, is always when we are getting off track.”

“In simple terms, we spent 10 days on a downward spiraling path, and the reason was not that we wanted to take this path, but because the dark apostle controlled the dark beasts to force us down towards the bottom of the relic.” Han gritted his teeth and said.

Now looking at the roadmap sketch pieced together by Han and Yuan Yuan, all the travelled routes in the past 10 days were all laid out in front of them. It's a spiraling path, and every encounter with the dark beasts were marked.

A mysterious conspiracy began surfacing, every time Han was about to deviate away from the path, dark beasts would charge out to force them back onto the track, and those battle locations were no doubt outside of the helical path. But every single time they encountered dark beasts, they would be driven around, and herded deeper into this endless cavern.

"But, why does the dark apostle want to control our escape route?" Ghost Lesa asked.

Han shook his head, "Don't know. But I do have a way to prove my theory, and that is to follow this path that the dark apostle wanted us to take. If we no longer encounter dark beasts on the way, then it means that I'm right."

Ghost Lesa nodded his head, smiled bitterly, "I agree, since we are already in a situation of despair."

With a cold face, Han continued, "Also, I want to set a minimum goal."

"What do you mean?" Mad Lion Riley asked.

"If we really can't get out of here, then we must do something

with our power. If we are going to die, then I want to at least drag that dark apostle down with me! If we can't live, then he can't even think about leaving this place alive too!" Han said in a dead serious manner.

Everyone hesitated for a second, Han spoke the truth that nobody wanted to hear. Everyone here is doomed in this relic!

People always like to save a little feeling of luck, even Lesa and Riley held the last glimmer of hope of leaving this relic alive to deliver the message about dark apostles to the Alliance.

But, Han didn't. He was already prepared to cut off all means of retreat and calmly welcome death!

Minimum goal, is to kill the dark apostle?!

Lesa and Riley brothers looked at Han with surprise, feeling that his figure suddenly grew tall and big, becoming more like a true warrior than anyone else!

And Ms. White just feels a little pressure on her chest. Han's words made her short of breath and have a racing heart. This little boy that's a dozen years younger than her actually hides such a strong male hormone, although the timing and place is awful, but Ms. White's eyes still lit up for a moment as her heart started racing due to an inexplicable feeling of attraction.

"Nice!" Lesa who usually doesn't talk much suddenly said loudly,

“Ever since entering this relic, this plan makes me most happy!”

Mad Lion Riley nodded, “Han, tell us what we should do now.”

Han pointed at the spiraling path he drew on the ground, and said in a heavy voice, “Since the dark apostle really hope that we go all the way down to the bottom of this relic, then we will just do according to his wish.”

“After all, we are surrounded by millions of dark beasts and don’t really have any hopes of leaving here. We might as well be prepared to die and give it our all, and go check out what’s really at the bottom of the relic that the dark apostle really wants us to go and see.”

“However, we will save our energy to have our final battle there. My teacher told me, the strongest weapon a soldier has is not how many skills he has, but his life.”

“We must be prepared to die! Put our life on the line! No matter what exists at the bottom floor of this relic, we have to try to destroy it!”

“Suppose we succeed, then our death will be purposeful!”

“Suppose we fail, then we will have no regrets!”

Shua~

Everyone's face became solemn, Han's words ignited the final frenzy inside everyone's heart.

Hope is sometimes a deadly existence. Because of the feeling of rescue, one will not take risks because of a fear of death.

But what Han is instilling in everyone is a readiness to die! He brutally shattered the last hope of survival for everyone!

Leaving the relic and deliver important message to the Alliance? Stop dreaming! None of us can get out! We might as well fight to the death!

Murderous intention began to spread, and the hot blood of warriors began to boil!

Soldiers that can embrace death, are the most fearsome soldiers in this world! Because they have no fear inside their heart, even if they are walking towards death in big steps, they wouldn't care!

At this time, Han started talking again, "In fact, I have some ideas, but I can't say it because I doubt that the dark apostle might be able to hear us."

"Then there's no need to say it." Ghost Lesa stood up, raised his head and said loudly, "I usually don't believe people that are too young, but you are an exception. Suppose I have a daughter, I'm even very willing to let her marry you, because you have proved

yourself to be a true man.”

Han was silent.

Demon Claw came out again, and also the six-arm star apes. Even arrogant warlord level elites like Lesa and Riley no longer resist being in these star apes' arms. They even comfortably closed their eyes in the arms of star apes and slept.

Because Han said, everyone's going to die here, and they must save up their last physical strength for the final battle.

The downright unpalatable energy bars were being chewed, but everyone noticed that the wax-like food is actually this delicious because eating these can bring them valuable energy.

Very soon, this valuable energy will be converted to the soldier's final anger, fully poured onto the enemies until death.

Han sat on Demon Claw, still whispering with Yuan Yuan as if calculating something.

Ms. White who has passed the age of 30 began having a girlish innocent smile emerging on her face, secretly watching Han and Yuan Yuan.

“A true warrior, readily embraces death, daring, and also with many tricks. Sigh, it would be nice if I get to meet him sooner.” Ms. White laid in a star ape's arms and thought quietly.

Everything went as Han expected, a whole day and night, no dark beasts appeared.

The fact proved, as long as they advance along the correct route, even if they go a little slower, the dark apostle would not drive the dark beasts to attack them.

But the moment Han and his team slightly deviates from the predetermined path, the dark beasts' figure will appear again, issuing heavy breathing of terror.

Two days and two nights, Ms. White, Lesa and Riley were all resting, accumulating the last bit of energy.

Han was the only one being busy, he hasn't closed his eyes for two days and two nights doing some preparation with Yuan Yuan that no one can understand.

Ms. White would watch Han secretly when she's not tired, seeing him take out massive amount of explosive bugs Thunderbolt, and also a dark menacing crystal.

She saw Han take out two strange-looking bombs, Yuan Yuan shook his head consecutively and then Han putted them back unwillingly.

She also saw Han using a type of white string gently adjusting certain neurons inside those Armored Godly Beasts' brain while

Yuan Yuan laid on Han's shoulder to provide UV lighting.

“He also has a lot of strange things.” Ms. White silently thought.

It has been three days, and three days and nights of continuous work made Han's eyes fully bloodshot. But, he still look like in high spirits, and every once a while he would take some pills, and everyone knows, the pills Han took were in fact poisonous drugs.

The six-arm star apes finally stopped, because at the moment they really did arrive at the bottom of the relic. There's no more road ahead, but...

Chapter 162: Triple Dimension Explosion

The six-arm star apes finally stopped their steps, because at the moment they really have reached the bottom of the relic. There's no more road in front of them, but a beautiful garden.

The darkness is no longer here, the world brightened up, at the dome lies many glowing stones, and they not only emit light like the sun but also exude a warming heat.

A green bamboo grove occupied the entrance to the last layer of the relic, and through the bamboo forest is the garden, full of large and small flowers of exotic color.

This garden is huge but quiet.

"Garden, it's actually a garden!" Mad Lion Riley couldn't help but exclaimed.

Han slightly nodded and said in a deep voice, "What do you guys think, how about we get buried here?"

Everyone hesitated for a second, and Ms. White with a reddish face broke the silence, "Well, I do like flowers."

"Who doesn't?" Han slightly sighed and said.

He used his dark vision and already confirmed that there's no

other exit in this garden. Although the garden is huge and seemingly borderless, like the ocean, but its four sides are surrounded by solid rocks. The path Han and the others took to enter the garden is the only way back.

Han turned his eyes to the path they just came in from, continued watching with his eye of darkness.

“What are you waiting for?” Mad Lion Riley couldn’t help but ask.

“Waiting for the dark apostle to come a little bit closer.”

“And then?”

“Then I prepared a gift for him.”

“Gift?”

“A gift that might bury us with him. If you guys are scared, you can step a little farther away from the entrance.”

Mad Lion Riley began laughing, shaking his golden hair and said in a deep voice, “No, I already have no fear, just do it.”

Han said calmly, “No hurry, I want to wait for him to get a little bit closer. He had been following us the whole way but yet maintained a fixed distance from us, and that’s very suspicious.”

“So you are going to use your own way to get rid of him?”

“No, I might get rid of him and all of us. Although I already did some calculation, but there is still a possibility that we are going to die with him.”

The team no longer spoke, and they all waited for Han’s so-called gift.

Just like that, Han kept watching the path using his dark right eye, no one knows how far his vision can reach, nor how Han planned on killing the dark apostle, but clearly these things don’t matter anymore and all they need is to quietly wait like this.”

Suddenly~

Han’s touch of coldness flashed through his eyes and he whispered, “Are you guys ready? I’m going to detonate the gift I prepared for the dark apostle.”

“Detonate? Is it a nuke?”

“Nope.” Han shook his head and said, “Facts have proved that nuclear bomb can’t kill dark apostle, so I prepared something more interesting for him.”

“What is it?”

“A type of dimensional explosion.”

“Dimensional explosion?”

“Yes! I want to tear away his body that’s in this dimension. If he has a soul, then his soul would be twisted in this dimension as well! I don’t just want him dead, I want this damn dark apostle and relic completely erased from this dimension!”

“If I don’t do this, then the anger in my heart cannot be quelled.”

“As long as I can eliminate him, any cost, I wouldn’t care!”

Han’s voice became stronger and stronger, the monstrous anger that erupted cannot be suppressed!

“Explode!”

They just saw Han suddenly bending down, injecting his source energy into the earth, allowing it to spread along the road they came from.

Rumbled~

Unimaginable explosion really began, the distance seemed quite far away, but everyone in the garden can feel the force of the explosion.

That's not an ordinary explosion, but a tear and twist of space, full of unbelievable oppressive feeling!

Qinshang Empire, Iron-Cross Galaxy, outside of A-43 relic.

Countless warships lined up in space. Battle cruisers, battleships, dreadnoughts, carriers, and even 4 large battlefield command stations.

This super fleet came from the strongest 12 permanent member nations of the Alliance, equipped with enough firepower to destroy a planet within 0.01 second!

At the moment, all warships have pointed their cannons to the planet where relic A-43 is located.

Cruising missile launchers, torpedo launchers, cannons, howitzers, rapid-fire guns, proton guns, particle guns, even fleet-grade laser weapons that was excavated from past relics.

The moment the HQ sends out a command, millions of cannons will fire at once, sending this planet that's covered with dark beasts straight to hell!

The HQ is located in the #1 Comprehensive Space Station.

The HQ is filled with commanders from the 12 permanent

member nations of the Alliance. Through the large windows, everyone can see the dark planet full of dark beasts.

To these generals, the fallen planet is like an incurable tumor in their body, they all wish they could immediately remove it.

But it's not the moment yet that was agreed with the expedition team, and they still have to wait 16 more days patiently before they can order their men to fire at these damn dark beasts.

“Space oscillation signal!” The array radar operator suddenly shouted, “Emitted from inside A-43.”

“Signal amplified! Already distorting space!”

“Detected space disruption signal! Joint radar array functioning at 100%! Beginning to predict space disruption level and corresponding incoming damage!”

“Black hole formation probability reached 50%!”

“Spatial rift continued to expand!”

“Dimensional explosion detected again! Inside the relic!”

“No! Twice! With 0.013 seconds interval!”

“Quantum computer offline due to information overload!”

“Unable to predict the probability of black hole formation!”

“Spatial rift reached maximum, energy level began falling!”

“Quantum computers back online!” The 3 dimensional explosions cancelled each other out! The spatial rift is healed! We are safe!”

Within only a minute, the command room’s atmosphere reached a dramatic climax.

Such emotional rollercoaster ride, first is the spatial rift caused by the dimensional explosion which made everyone feel like death is coming, then the second and third explosions immediately occurred, and the three spatial energy field actually triggered a cancelling effect, and the commanders found themselves safe again!

A barbecue smell came from the command room, it’s a general from Griffith Empire who caught the burning cigar in his hand in the excitement, and the cigarette already burned the palm of his hand but he was too excited to realize.

Everyone carried a sullen and pale face, and cold sweat continued to ooze out from their back and forehead.

The generals could not help but go to the large window to watch,

and that general who burnt his palm shouted for a medic as he thrust his hand into an ice bucket.

Everyone found out in surprise, not only did they escape death, the entire planet where A-43 was located also completely disappeared.

In the empty space, there's no trace of that planet, with only distant starlight still flashing.

“The relic is finished?”

“Maybe it is.”

“So that means, our expedition team, is also gone?”

“Possibly.”

“But why did dimensional explosions occur inside the relic? Three times?”

“How the f*ck would I know.”

“The 3 dimensional explosions cancelled each other out? After the initial turmoil, we actually didn't die? Could this be someone's deliberate doing?”

“How the f*ck would I know.”

In fact, when the three dimensional explosions occurred, Han and the others' feeling were much more intense than those generals that stood inside the space station, because when the explosion occurred, they were at the scene.

When the colorful spatial rift was about to be pushed into the bottom level of the relic, everyone felt like they were going to be torn to pieces. But, the ensuing second and third explosions cancelled out this spatial rift. No one died, but even one more person appeared at the bottom layer of the relic.

That's if the dark apostle can also be referred to as a person.

When the dimensional explosion occurred, a black light escaped right away, leaving all the dark beasts behind him, fleeing at a velocity that Han completely didn't expect. It was so fast that not only Han couldn't respond, even warlord elites like Lesa and Riley couldn't react to intercept him.

Until now, this survivor stood up, revealing a pair of dark eyes. Everyone just realized, it's the dark apostle that escaped the dimensional explosion at the last minute, that presence that chased them the whole way and murdered many of their comrades.

Lesla and Riley wanted to immediately kill this evil existence, but before they move, this dark apostle already began talking.

He did not appear to be wearing armor, or any clothing in general, just standing across from the four surviving expedition members naked, at a distance of about 2 or 3 thousand meters, watching them in dark eyes.

“This dimensional explosion, is it your doing?”

Han nodded, showing a touch of evil smile and said, “Yes, do you like it?”

“You guys are stronger than I expected. I don’t like it. How did you guys do it?! What exactly did you guys do?!” The dark apostle said angrily.

Han pointed at the only dimension ring left on his finger and said, “Using this. Before our brothers died, they gave me their dimension ring. Each dimension rock is a stable space, and I made them unstable and ambushed it at 3 precisely calculated points along the way and then detonated them.”

“Thus, according to the space string theory, spatial explosions tore up a bigger dimension, causing a dimension turmoil and ultimately forming spatial rift. But those three spatial rifts canceled each other out and then formed this stable dimension.”

“As for those dark beasts outside of this stable dimension and those dark apostles left inside the vessel, they all went to chaos dimension. In accordance to string theory, if they are lucky, then after 13 million eras, your companions might be able to crawl out of the chaos dimension. As for what they might see, that I cannot

guarantee.”

Han’s language is very vicious. When facing the enemy, Han wouldn’t even go easy on them with words.

Lesa, Riley and Ms. White all suddenly hesitated, the news of Han killing those dark beasts and dark apostles made them feel ecstatic!

Avenge the death of their brothers! Han did it!

“But this way, you guys are trapped inside this stable dimension too, and ultimately die here.” The dark apostle said coldly.

Hahahaha~

Han suddenly burst out laughing, pulled out a blade from Lunar Mark, the Star Pierce Moon Slaying Blade and said with a mocking tone, “Death? You think we still care?”

Shua~

Shua~

Shua~

Not only Han, every person that’s still alive took out their weapon, the murderous atmosphere began spreading and blood

flow began to accelerate!

Chapter 163: The Most Resonant Syllable!

Hahahaha~

When Han and the others all brought out their weapons and are ready to get rid of the dark apostle, the dark apostle suddenly laughed!

Its whole body of pure muscle trembled, with a head of a mouth, nose, eyes, and hair. Must say, this dark apostle looks not much different from normal human beings, except for his dark eyes. Also, there's a small mark on his forehead, don't know if it's because of collision or dark magic.

“Pitiful mankind!” The dark apostle's cold eyes swept past Han and the others and he said in a devilish voice, “I admire your clever use of spatial laws. String theory? Soldiers also learn the top tier scientific theories, that's something I didn't really expect.”

“But, it's too early for you guys to be happy! Look at me, widen your eyes and look at me! (TL: no small eye Chinese joke here) Isn't my body taller than it was a few days ago??”

“Surprised, right? You humans don't have the growth speed like I do, because my masters mastered technology that you guys can't even imagine! Under the power of genetic science, my body has completed the most important stage of transformation, and now I have gained full strength!”

“Suppose a few days ago when you guys first met me when I was

still small and my companions were still inside the genetic cultivating vessels, you humans might have a chance to defeat me. But now, I can easily crush you as if you were ants!”

Eyes looked around the magical garden, the dark apostle said, “It’s unfortunate for this garden. It was originally built to welcome our masters, and you guys would be my gift for them.”

“But now that this dimension is closed and this garden is isolated from the normal Milky Way, even my powerful masters cannot reach all the way to this dimension.”

“But it’s okay, I still have companions. After your pitiful attempt on our silver vessels, those companions that are now awakened have already been transferred to a safe place. They will soon finish powering up, enter and destroy the Milky Way, and hand the galaxy over as a gift for our dear masters.”

“Although this well-decorated garden can’t be gifted to our masters, it can still be used as a cemetery for you. Burying your body here at the garden and let the flowers grow by absorbing your blood, is still a very happy thing to do for me!”

Han became silent and his teeth rattled as the monster began to cackle maniacally.

Han has had enough, using the space string theory and the dimension rocks left behind by teammates to trigger 3 spatial rifts. Although Han is now trapped inside this isolated dimension as well and will very likely die here, but he felt like the sacrifice is well

worth!

Trading his life for the lives of all those dark apostles plus millions of dark beasts, it's worth it!

But the reality is so ruthless. Han did it, with limited conditions, he triggered a massive dimensional explosion.

But even this dimensional explosion couldn't kill those terrifying dark apostles!

Han clearly remembered, there were exactly 100 silver vessels. The dimensional explosion only forced one dark apostle into the garden and there are still 99 evil dark apostles outside. It's unimaginable what kind of destructive disaster they will bring to the galaxy!

Rumbled~

Suddenly, with irrepressible anger Han began charging right at the dark apostle.

And the dark apostle that was just acting so menacingly, after seeing Han charging at him, his first reaction was actually backing off! In the blink of an eye he fled for 5 thousand meters away from Han and looked at him from a far.

"You backed off! You are scared!" Han raised his left hand, pointed at the dark apostle and said, "From the first day I met you,

13 days have passed.”

“I noticed a very subtle detail. As a dark apostle that can swallow a nuclear bomb, you are equipped with powerful combat strength, but you had been avoiding contact with us!”

“So I’ve been thinking, what did your powerful combat strength really come from?”

“No man can suddenly become very strong with no reason. Although I don’t know if you count as a man, but I think, your combat power isn’t only built on the foundation of genetic synthesis. Talking big is useless, I’ve studied genetic science before! I studied very hard!”

“No matter how excellent is your genetic synthesis, it wouldn’t give you the terrifying power to swallow a nuclear bomb. So I thought, maybe you are like us, have super power!”

“After you noticed how I can take away all power, you purposely hid yourself away in the dark and only commanded dark beasts to attack us.”

“If the spatial rift didn’t force you to come in and stand with me in such a small world, my hypothesis wouldn’t be verified.”

“And now, I already know, you are not invincible!”

The dark apostle suddenly hesitated and took 2 steps backward as

his face became grim.

Lesa, Riley, and Ms. White were all overjoyed! Han's Void End can restrain the dark apostle's power? That's too awesome!

Shua~

They quickly moved in and came to Han's sides. Riley rolled up his sleeve and said, "Dark beasts are indeed terrifying, but you don't have any of that sh*t now!"

"Today will be the day he dies!" Ghost Lesa said to his twin brother, "Us brothers cooperate, let's give Han a hand!"

"Alright!"

Kaka~

Suddenly, Lesa and Riley both completed their transformation, one became a big golden lion and the other became a reaper from darkness. In this state, their speed would all be greatly improved.

"Tell me. How close do you have to be from this guy to use your power?" Lesa asked.

"1 kilometer! The moment I'm within 1 kilometer of him, I can take away his power!" Han seriously said.

Ghost Lesa sneered to his brother and said, “Remember the game we really liked playing when we were young? Those adult soldiers were all no match for us.”

“Of course I remember!” Mad Lion Riley looked at the dark apostle and replied.

“Careful. If I guessed correctly, this guy’s super power should be dimension-descent. His absolute speed is that quick because he made adjustments to space itself when he’s in motion.” Han whispered.

“Got it.”

“Just watch!”

Shua~

Suddenly, Lesa and Riley brothers rushed up, one on the left and one on the right, and Han was in the middle.

Soldiers at this tier don’t even need detailed tactic debriefing. Everyone’s connected by heart and they all know what their missions are.

What they are using now is a double-team tactic, with Lesa and Riley holding the dark apostle down to give Han the opportunity to close in. Once Han’s near, Void End would be able to take away the dark apostle’s power, and that’s when the dark apostle will meet

his death!

Faced with Han's double team tactic, the dark apostle could only start to retreat.

Just as Han expected, when observing his moves in slow motion, one would notice that the dark apostle was able to move at light speed not because he has a speed descent power, but because he can adjust the spatial distance in the running.

As a result, his moves are very efficient. The dark apostle only need to make little effort and he can move a large distance.

But the garden at the bottom layer of the relic is still way too big, making it still uneasy to catch a dark apostle with dimension-altering capabilities in such a large environment.

But no one was discouraged, because they have finally reversed the situation!

After being chased by the dark beasts and the dark apostle for 14 days straight, Han and the remaining members of the expedition team finally began chasing the dark apostle!

The dark apostle frowned, it's definitely not a good new for him to know that Han saw through the fact that he's scared of Void End.

As he retreats, the dark apostle started drawing a non-existing

cube in the air with his right hand.

After 2 seconds, when Lesa arrived at the location, his body became suddenly fixed, unable to move or make any action.

It seemed like this is also the dark apostle's ability. He solidified a small dimension and trapped Lesa.

“Extinction Domain, open!”

Han was just behind Lesa, and he activated his power right after entering within 1 kilometer of him. Immediately, Void End destroyed the trap made by the dark apostle. Lesa restored freedom, focused again and continued to chase the dark apostle.

It's like a game of eagle-chicken tag, it's just that the movement speed of the chicken is faster than the eagle, although Han and the others worked very hard, they still couldn't force the dark apostle into a dead corner.

Om~

Suddenly, the dark apostle felt a type of a shockwave from his side, as if tens of thousands of eagles flapping their wings!

That's Ms. White's sound descent super power. Although she doesn't have fast speed like the Lesa and Riley brothers, but she has the power of sound! A long-range area effect attack!

Taking advantage of when the dark apostle wasn't paying attention, Ms. White opened her mouth and released her famous scream sound!

Ka~

The dark apostle sneered, gently waved his right arm and immediately summoned a dimension wall.

Sound relies on air to travel, and since the dark apostle has the ability manipulate space, he obviously wouldn't fear this type of long range area attacks. All he need is a little trick and he can isolate the sound.

Time passed minute by minute, the dark apostle noticed, the dark apostle realized, these human survivors already saved up enough energy while on the move, and they also have endless fighting spirit.

No matter what, he just can't get rid of their chase.

What's more appalling is Ms. White. Although she moves slowly but very elusively, and her sound has precise positioning, even able to attack the dark apostle from very far away.

Three close range fighters plus a ranged!

The three sly humans are waiting for him to make a mistake! The moment the dark apostle makes a mistake and enter Han's void domain, he would immediately lose all power that he depends on for survival, and be quickly skewered alive.

Gritted his teeth, the dark apostle suddenly sped up and burst into the dense bamboo forest.

"Careful!" Han shouted, the dense plants would hinder everyone's sights, so Han immediately activated his dark vision to keep a close watch on Lesa and Riley. Those two must be within 1 kilometer of him at all time because when faced with such powerful enemy, singling out would be very dangerous.

Shua~

Han did not expect that just when he and the Lesa Riley brothers chased into the forest, the dark apostle already appeared directly beside Ms. White.

Although Ms. White is a woman, but she still has hundreds of battles of experience, immediately prepared to fire her stream sound towards the enemy.

Just when she's about to attack, she suddenly saw a face, a familiar face, the one that disappeared in the relic and is known as the best scout of the galaxy, Cerberus Arthur! He's not dead, he escaped the dimensional explosion and appeared at the bottom level of the relic!

Arthur is the most insidious old dog in the galaxy, and if he's still alive, then there's better hope to kill the dark apostle!

Ms. White widened her eyes and was about to shout the name of Arthur.

Suddenly, she felt a wave of coldness in her abdominal area, as Cerberus Arthur's hand inserted into Ms. White's body.

Oh god, the dark apostle could also disguise as other people, and his disguise was that realistic!

During that moment of hesitation, the dark apostle already murdered Ms. White.

At the last moment, Ms. White could feel her life disappearing fast, and her only thought was to give this news to Han and the brothers!

So, she opened her mouth, her thin lips were already blue and bloodless.

"He disguised as Arthur!" Ms. White used the last bit of life inside her and relayed this message to every corner of the bottom layer of relic.

And then, the sound became sharp and passionate.

The soldier's strongest combat power are not techniques, but life!

When a soldier is even ready to sacrifice his or her life, they can burst out the most explosive power in their life!

And that's what Ms. White is doing. When she's about to die, she didn't hesitate to tear apart her zero-degree brain region, grabbed onto the dark apostle and started burning her whole body.

The dark apostle's hand repeatedly inserted into Ms. White's body, but this "weak" and skinny woman just wouldn't let him go! Not a chance! She tightly seized him, opened her mouth and started releasing her strongest sound attack ever!

The strongest sound summoned with the final life force is absolutely terrifying, not even the dark apostle's ability to manipulate dimension can stop it, and black blood began slowly oozing out from the dark apostle's eyes, nose, ears.

Chapter 164: Dark Apostle, Dead!

The battle progressed into its most critical and brutal moment.

The dark apostle never thought that such a powerful force could actually break out from Ms. White's fragile body. Black blood slowly oozed out from the dark apostle's eyes, ears, mouth, and nose.

He started panicking, wanting to break free from Ms. White's entanglement, but found her two thin white arms were like two alloy chains, firmly locking onto him.

Meanwhile, the powerful sound that Ms. White produced with her life, was breaking through the space barrier and directly traveling through the dark apostle's body.

If Ms. White was far away from the dark apostle, this kind of shockwave cannot hurt him.

But he made a fatal mistake, he thought that the female Ms. White was weak and could be easily bullied.

He never thought, although that Ms. White was a woman, but she was a true warrior!

And any human warrior couldn't be easily bullied!

At the last moments of life, Ms. White did not hesitate to ignite her zero-degree brain region, unleashing her strongest sonic wave through burning her own life!

With the distance being this close, Ms. White's sonic attacks achieved the strongest effect right off the bat, piercing through the dimension barrier and going straight for the dark apostle's life!

Gengci~

Gengci~

The dark apostle started using his hand to attack Ms. White's body like mad, leaving terrifying holes in her fragile body one after another.

The special dimension descent power made the dark apostle's attacks very effective. The dimension barrier directly covered his hands, and when he pulled his hands out from Ms. White's body, they weren't even covered in blood.

Blood was flowing, life was disappearing, but Ms. White, with her daredevil courage, continued seizing the dark apostle! Not letting go! Not letting go no matter what!

On the other side, Han and the brothers heard the sound and turned around right away at a feverish pace! Their eyes all became blood red!

Shua~

Ghost Lesa was indeed an experienced veteran warlord. His first reaction was to use all his effort to push Han's back, firing him like an artillery shell!

"Void domain, activate!" Han shouted with an aggravated voice.

Within 1 kilometer, all abilities, total deprivation!

Ms. White, who had lost the sound waves to continue attack dark apostle, collapsed with a faint smile on her face.

At the same time, the dark apostle also lost the ability to control his own dimension!

That was a fantastic opportunity, exchanged with Ms. White's life!

The dark apostle's face turned ashen, until he lost his power, he finally realized how big of a mistake he made. The result of underestimating a woman, was that he would soon be surrounded!

"I'm going to kill you!"

Han swallowed a nuclear fission pill and started using his signature forbidden techniques!

Demon Strike, a style of downright insane offensive martial art!
Not stopping until death!

The dark apostle didn't want to duel Han. He wanted to run, but suddenly found that Lesa and Riley already occupied two clever angles behind him and were working in a double-team. He no longer had any escape routes.

3 on 1!

No one had super powers, everyone needed to rely on real melee skills!

Even without power, the dark apostle's combat power was still very strong. But unfortunately, he was not facing three men, but three demons with hearts full of anger!

The twin brothers seemed to be connected telepathically, the two came out charging from two sides at the same time as if to strike, but when the dark apostle crossed his arms to defend, Lesa and Riley suddenly swapped positions, one on each side, holding down the dark apostle's both arms like pincers.

Dark fist!

Han who charged straight at him leaped up, focusing his power of darkness to his right arm, containing boundless anger and landed a fatal blow!

Rumble~

This punch landed right on the dark apostle's head, and that human-like head was crushed like a watermelon, immediately bursted open by the twisted power of darkness!

The unreasonable power of Void End can be hardly described with words. For the past 14 days, the dark apostle had a big advantage over the expedition team, murdering elite human soldiers one after another.

But for the first time he fell within Han's void domain, killing him, would only take a second!

No one paid any more attention to the dark apostle. They all went to Ms. White's side, held her up, softly calling her name.

Unfortunately, Ms. White could no longer hear any sounds and her body gradually became cold.

The dark apostle died, and Han, with the brothers, were trapped at the bottom layer of the relic. After a series of dimension changes, this place had already become a separate dimension on its own, isolated from the Milky Way Galaxy.

Burying Ms. White's body, the three men sat in the garden. It was a garden prepared for the dark apostle's masters, exquisite, but at that moment, no one was in the mood to enjoy the

landscape.

“The dark apostle is really terrifying; he could even mimic the looks of existing humans! When you killed him, that was clearly Cerberus Arthur’s face!” Mad Lion Riley collected his memory and said, “Since the dark apostle can masquerade as Arthur, then Arthur is probably dead.”

Ghost Lesa shook his head and said, “Not necessarily. That old dog Cerberus Arthur has a survival ability that we cannot imagine. If there’s only going to be one survivor on this expedition team, then it must be him.”

Mad Lion had to admit, from beginning to end, everyone exhausted all their efforts and some even paid with their life. Except from Arthur, this old dog had long disappeared in the ruins, which made Riley very angry.

Demon Claw dragged the dark apostle’s body to Han, and Han cut open the apostle’s corpse with a small knife, drained out the dark blood, and performed some treatment to the internal organs. Even little robot Yuan Yuan came out to help Han.

Lesa and Riley both sighed and Riley asked, “Han, what are you doing?”

Han did not look up, whispered, “Treating the corpse in preparation for genetic synthesis.”

“You planned on making dark apostle into fusion beast?”

“Can’t I?” Han asked back.

“Of course you can.” Riley touched his head and said, “It’s just that your means of battle surprises me. The martial arts you use are forbidden, and you also carry around that many terrifying fusion beasts. Even an intelligent robot which is strictly prohibited by the Alliance. It’s like although you are a member of the Alliance, you never cared about the Alliance.”

Han said very naturally, “I indeed don’t really care about the rules set by the Alliance because these things can save my life. And did you just say that what I use is a type of forbidden martial art?”

“Absolutely.”

Han didn’t say anything. In fact, he was already faintly aware that the martial arts that Pathless taught him was not so simple. Of course, Han didn’t care, because it didn’t matter if it was forbidden or not as long as it could kill his enemies.

Lesa thought for a second and said, “Han, since you already learned spatial string theory, can you make another spatial rift and let us out?”

Han continued treating the corpse and said, “That would be very difficult because we have been completely isolated from the Milky Way. Even if I open another spatial rift, after we exit, I can’t make

any promise on which dimension we enter.”

“That means, maybe we will enter other dimensions? Or other galaxies?”

“Both are possible.” Han nodded and said, “Even if we can return to our galaxy, the coordinates would be off. We could appear in the galactic wilderness, or even somewhere further than the galactic wilderness. In short, to this point, staying here will be waiting for death. Forcefully leaving will be courting death.”

“You guys wouldn’t blame me for putting us all in such an awkward situation right?”

“Awkward?” Riley began laughing, “I say, this is the most satisfying battle I’ve fought in my entire life! Without you, the dark apostle would’ve killed us all.”

“But now, he’s the one that died, and we already avenged for everyone. Being able to achieve this much in such adversity, I have nothing to feel awkward about.”

With a sudden change of tone, Lesa said seriously, “But having said that, in any case, we can stay here, but you must leave.”

“Why?”

“Because your power to the Alliance, to the entire galaxy, is very important. Only you can take away those dark apostles’ power. If

possible, I would sacrifice my life in exchange for your safe return.”

“And my life.” Lesa said in a low voice, “Let’s hurry and find a way out of here. I have a dimension ring here, 100 square meter, don’t know if it’s enough. Riley has one too. Plus Ms. White. As the Holy Sound White Clan’s eldest daughter, her dimension ring’s level shouldn’t be bad.”

Han hesitated for a second and nodded earnestly, “I will carefully study and try to find the most optimal solution. There are 99 dark apostles, and they can all mimic other humans. This news is too important. It must be passed on to the Alliance.”

During the following days, Han would be in serious discussions with Yuan Yuan everyday, constantly revising the escape plan. Through the fission effect of dimension stone, the space can indeed be squeezed to form a spatial rift, but the key was that Han wasn’t sure where would the rift lead to.

When tired, Han would practice the 46 Ensemble, look at the plants in the garden. There were many breeds of plants that Han had never seen before, but he had no time to study them right now, just briefly collecting some seeds during his walks and stored them in Lunar Mark.

In the blink of an eye after a week, Han gathered Lesa and Riley, placed the three modified dimension rings on the ground, and said in a deep voice, “After my modification, these are three bombs that can fracture space. My plan is very simple, all of us open up a separate spatial rift and leave through them, and whoever can get

back to the Alliance can submit the important intelligence on the dark apostles to the Alliance.”

Riley frowned and asked, “How much certainty do you have?”

Han shook his head and said frankly, “Absolutely none. The spatial rift can send us to anywhere we can or cannot imagine. Maybe it’s the Milky Way, maybe not.”

“But us three entering three different spatial rift can increase the chance of success. After all, we only need one person to get back to the Alliance and it will be a success!”

Riley and Lesa nodded together, “Got it. Then let’s all write down things that each one of us want to do or take care of, and if anyone can make it back alive, he will have to complete the wishes of others.”

Everyone wrote two letters and handed them to the others.

Next, the three of them appeared at three completely different locations in the dimension in a regular triangle arrangement.

The three dimension rings were all set to the same frequency.

Ka~

A dull sound went off, and all rings were detonated

simultaneously, instantly fracturing space and formed three twisted spatial rifts.

Without any hesitation, Han, Lesa, Riley all rushed to the rift in front of them. No matter what corner of the universe this rift might throw them out to, they all had no choice because it's something they must do!

Whoosh~

Chapter 165: Only Survivor

Entering the spatial rift felt as if you were falling through tens of thousands of meters through the sky.

Han felt his weightless body, multicolor lights faded around him, and the process lasted a few minutes, as if a force was sucking all of his power out of him.

Shua~

The colorful light disappeared and Han found himself in the dark night sky surrounded by the dim, empty and cold starlight, just like a helpless man drowning in the middle of the Pacific Ocean. The distance to even the closest planet was several light years away, which was a distance completely impossible to travel across by a man himself.

Han didn't know where he was located at the moment, and the Ares-class battle suit Elliptical Matrix began working right away. It opened up the mask to supply Han with oxygen while preserving his body heat from being sucked away by the cold universe.

With his finger slightly touching Lunar Mark, Han let out the little robot Yuan Yuan. The Elliptical Matrix has an internal communication system which could establish a link with Yuan Yuan easily.

“Search where we are, and see if we can ask for help from any Passing starships.” It sounded like Han wasn't afraid that he might

die in this cold and deadly space from how he just casually ordered Yuan Yuan.

“Oops! We are outside of the Milky Way Galaxy!” Yuan Yuan said with an excited voice, “It’s almost at the end of the galactic wilderness here, almost into the turbid star region.”

Han nodded. He almost went to the turbid star region? They are indeed pretty far away from the Milky Way, just like Han calculated, the result of randomly opening up a spatial rift was like being thrown to somewhere unpredictable.

But this result was already a lot better than Han expected, since he could at least see the Milky Way galaxy in the sky.

The magnificent Milky Way was like a swirl in the sea, trillions of stars made up the spiraling arms, and each arm extended out circle after circle, from the 1st star district, to the furthest 63rd star district, as well as a few independent small extragalactic regions like the Oblivion Realm.

“The Milky Way is really beautiful.” Han couldn’t help but said.

Yuan Yuan eagerly said, “Master, I don’t have the mood to joke around. We are really too far away from the Milky Way, I can’t even reach our own fleet’s signal, and it’s also difficult to imagine a starship passing by at this kind of desolate place.”

Han didn’t say anything. The 4 King Kongs with Raksha as the

leader and a fleet of over 400 thousand robots loyal to him were carrying out operations right in the galactic wilderness, collecting minerals while producing three 2nd generation star ships in accordance with Han's requirements.

But now he obviously drifted too far away and already reached the outskirts of the galactic wilderness, almost entering the legendary death realm which was the turbid star region.

From such a far distance, Yuan Yuan couldn't get in contact with Raksha so he appeared to be really nervous.

"Worrying doesn't help." Han shrugged his shoulders and said, "Let's just continue contacting nearby starships."

In the galactic wilderness there was already an unwritten rule, that the passing merchant spaceships would refuse answering any distress signals.

That was because there were just way too many space pirates in the galactic wilderness, and they often disguise themselves as businessmen trapped in a desperate situation. The moment someone follows the distress signal to come help, they would step into the pirates' trap and become their prey.

Over time, there weren't anymore spaceships that would take notice of the distress signal, unless they recognize each other or have a secret agreement between them.

Han was very unfortunate, getting thrown out by the spatial rift into the desolate galactic wilderness, specifically the outskirts of the wilderness. There is almost a month worth of traveling to the Milky Way, and the odds of encountering a well-intentioned person to rescue him was very close to zero.

Han also worried about the brothers Lesa and Riley. No one knew where those two were thrown to. Could they be even further than him, or simply thrown into a different universe.

But Han heard, in the Milky Way there is a legend about warlords being immortal. It is said that even if warlords don't breathe or eat, they still won't die because their source energy and zero-degree brain region were strong enough so they could purely rely on mental strength to support the body.

That means, the Lesa and Riley brothers can actually live for a very long time in space. However, Han doesn't have a warlord level of cultivation, he was just a 5-star beginner, so the moment the battle suit stops supplying him with oxygen, he will die for sure.

Fortunately, Han had a positive and optimistic nature. After a short break, Han began practicing the 46 Ensemble in the state of weightlessness.

For Han, training in space was a brand new experience. There's no up and down here, all was nothingness. Practicing the 46 Ensemble under this condition allowed Han to receive an unprecedented wave of pleasure. He seemed to become aware of something, but he couldn't be sure.

Subsequently, he even tried to exercise the third ultimate ability of the 6 Paths of Void, which was the Path of Man, tearing Heaven and Earth.

Maybe it's because of changing to a new environment, Han began to have a different insight towards the Path of Man. He really wanted to attempt as many times as possible, but Yuan Yuan stopped him. In Yuan Yuan's eyes, training would only waste more oxygen, decreasing Han's chance of survival. He shouldn't be training at all, and staying motionless to minimize oxygen consumption would be the wise choice.

Han didn't want to see Yuan Yuan desperately trying to contact other spaceships and worrying about him, so he listened, quietly floated in the endless sky, feeling the vastness of the universe and the tininess of his presence.

“Tininess?”

“As a tiny human, what do we tear apart heaven and earth with?”

“With source energy?”

“With martial art?”

“With technology?”

“With faith?”

Although Han stopped training, but his brain was working more than before. He tried to comprehend the relationship between the vastness of the universe and the tiny presence of humans, perhaps this will help him reach important clues to the third Path.

“Master! Master! I detected a battleship driving towards us! They are only two galactic jumps away!” Yuan Yuan suddenly said very exciting to Han.

After 4 days of floating space, this was the first time they were close to encountering a ship.

A battleship?

Without answering the distress signal but directly drove towards them?

Han nodded, secretly wondering in his heart.

After two hours, a transition wormhole appeared at a place not far from Han’s location. From the wormhole, a Crow-class missile battleship drove out, majestically looking, wandering in the sky like a giant bird.

Pop~

Ultra-intensive searchlight shined directly at Han across a very far distance, fully exposing him, and Yuan Yuan became a little scared and hid behind Han.

Immediately after, an attraction beam shot out from the battleship, retrieved Han like space waste and pulled him back into the warship's lander.

When approaching the battleship, Han seemly saw a mark of golden maple leaf on the warship.

“Ancient Maple Leaf? Ye Weiwei family's battleship? This can't be that much of a coincidence?” Han thought to himself.

Crow-class Battleship 3rd Lander.

When the gravity system was turned out, Han felt that his heart calmed down a lot when he rediscovered the feeling on standing on the ground. Looks like humans were still terrestrial animals, and Han was no exception.

Shua~

When the bright light turned on, a group of warriors dressed in a soldier uniform came in. There was a golden maple leaf mark on the chest of their battle suit, no doubt they were from the legendary family of Ancient Maple Leaf.

“Mr. Han Lang, right?” A soldier asked with a smile.

“Do you recognize me?”

“We just heard about you, but our captain had seen you before. He’s waiting for you right now, please follow me.”

Han felt like his good luck was overflowing, actually encountering the Ye Family’s starship in such a desperate situation. The luck was really unexplainable!

He was led through the long hallway of the starship and took the elevator to arrive at the top floor. Han met the captain of this battleship in a lounge room, a very young soldier, with blond hair and a slightly serious face.

Han slightly smiled and immediately remembered.

“Mr. Han Lang, I am Ye Zhonghe!” The young captain stood up and said.

“I remember, one year ago at the Miracle Star System, before attending the Milky Way Meet, I’ve seen you before. At that time, you were one of Ye Weiwei’s bodyguards, your facial expression was as serious as now.” Han said.

“Your memory is really good!” Ye Zhonghe quickly asked Han to sit down, and then curiously asked, “I can’t believe that today after a year, we would meet again in this kind of situation. I still don’t know what happened, why were you floating in space?”

Speaking of his own experience, Han frowned and became serious, “We can catch up at a later date, but now I have something really important to report to the Alliance. Can you establish a communication channel with them?”

Ye Zhonghe nodded, “Yes. Our Ye Family has our own communication network covering all areas of the galactic wilderness and turbid star field, and 37% of the Bay Meteor Region. Please follow me to the command room.”

Han slightly hesitated, got up and went with Ye Zhonghe to the command room. The Ye Family already extended their reach to the Bay Meteor Region that Han had never heard of before? Looks like it was just like what the outsiders said, the Ye Family had a huge influence outside of the galaxy.

On the way to the command room, Ye Zhonghe told Han about a galaxy gap which was 4 transition jumps away from where Han was saved, and that was where the Milky Way network ends. Now even with hyper space communication technology, that galaxy gap still can't be bridged, while the Ye Family used a dumb way, which was to install relay stations in the galaxy gap's gulf region. It was a difficult task that took the Ye Family generations of family member and over 200 years to complete.

Seeing how the Ye Family was so persistent in the development of extragalactic areas, Han's admiration towards the family grew more. The number one adventurous family in the Milky Way Galaxy, it was a family worthy of its title.

“This is Mr. Han Lang. Immediately set up a direct and confidential communication channel to the Alliance. May I ask, do you have someone you want to contact in the Alliance?” Ye Zhonghe asked Han.

“Qinshang Empire’s 5-star Admiral Paz Diais is my direct supervisor.” Han said.

Everyone in the command room, including captain Ye Zhonghe were all shocked. The name Paz Diais was very famous in the entire Milky Way, and Han actually directly reports to him? Could Han really be carrying out some top level secret mission for the Alliance?”

Last time they met Han, he was just a little unknown character and now he was already dealing with a character like five-star admiral Paz Diais? As members of the Ye Family, everyone had a special idea towards Han, so they were all very excited for him

The communication task didn’t take long to complete, the operator responsible for contacting the Alliance mentioned Han’s name, and the operator on the other end directly transferred the call to Paz Diais’s office.

“General.” Han sternly said.

“Han Lang! You are still alive!” Paz Diais were so excited that he stood up immediately.

But Paz Diais's excited expression made Han's heart sink as his fists clenched tightly. It seemed that Lesa, Riley and Arthur, all haven't contacted Paz Diais yet. It's very likely that he's the only survivor of the A-43 Extinction Domain.

Chapter 166: Turbid Star Field

Han didn't exaggerate and told Paz Diais every detail.

The atmosphere in the command room became heavier and heavier, no one would even dare to breath aloud. Everyone just quietly listened to Han's blood tumbling report.

But on the other side of the screen, Paz Diais, who was located at the distant center of the Milky Way, hadn't moved a bit since Han started reporting. His eyes just grew bigger and bigger and he couldn't believe his ears.

Without question, this was a tragic battle that could be recorded in history. Although Han's description was plain, but people could still feel the suffocating expedition.

“Expedition member Ma Jingkong, Du Haiming, Carson, Ms. White, Liu Gongjin, Wuyong, Xiao Hanfeng, Nie Tian, Terry, killed in battle! Lesa, Riley, Arthur, missing in action!”

“Report complete!” Han said with a firm voice.

In the command room, a young female soldier couldn't hold back her tears and started crying, covering her mouth and trying to not make any sounds.

Hmm~

On the other end of the screen, Paz Diais let out a long breath and said with his eyes full of surprise, “Dark apostle? Came out of genetic cultivating vessels? Equipped with super powers? Can control dark beasts? Can disguise as anyone?”

Han deepened his voice and said, “That’s all the abilities we confirmed. We are still not sure if the apostles have any other capabilities.”

“I recommend the Alliance start preparing as fast as possible. I’m afraid that the prophecy of the Protector will be fulfilled. With reason to believe, the dark apostles’ appearance is the precursor to the return of the prehistoric civilization, and the prehistoric civilization is clearly hostile towards humans.”

“No! That’s impossible!” Paz Diais shouted, “The prehistoric civilization already went extinct! They already disappeared from the Milky Way Galaxy 25000 years ago! The Protector, that man’s damn prophecy, I don’t believe it a single bit!”

Han showed a little sympathy towards Paz Diais’s anger. The mankind civilization was built on the foundation of the prehistoric civilization, and if they really come back like the prophecy says, back to the Milky Way Galaxy, it would be a huge disaster to all mankind.

Han already saw the dark apostle, accepted the Protector’s prophecy, whereas Paz Diais just woke up from his peaceful dream and didn’t want to accept the cruel reality.

Han calmly said, “Whether it’s the prehistoric civilization, or another civilization, all we need to do is one thing, and that is to assemble all of our power to fight the enemy to the end! Not to give up easily!”

“Maybe it’s also time to look at the world outside of the Milky Way. The universe is very big, even without the prehistoric civilization, we can’t guarantee that we will not encounter any other enemies in the future. To survive in this cruel universe, war is our only choice.”

Paz Diais was a little surprised, such firm and philosophical words came out from Han’s mouth.

He didn’t respond directly, but coldly said, “Where are you right now?”

“I am located at a junction point between the galactic wilderness and the turbid star field, almost a month of travel away from the Milky Way.”

“Understand, keep in touch. I need to report this to the 12 Permanent Management Nations, maybe I will need you to come back to the Alliance and do a report in person.”

“But I already reported everything I know.”

Paz Diais shook his head and said with a hint of sadness, “I can understand you, and I also believe you because we are all soldiers!

But you must know, the Alliance isn't a world controlled by soldiers after all, but by politicians. Maybe I need you to help me and persuade the heads of those major nations personally. After all, you are the only survivor of A-43, there will be people that listen to your words."

Han lowered his voice, "Understood. If you need to report personally, no matter how far the journey, I will do everything possible to get back. But I'm not doing this for some politician, but for everyone that lives in the Milky Way Galaxy."

Pop~

When the communication ended, Han felt a large hand landed on his shoulder.

Looking back, it was Ye Zhonghan. With red eyes he said, "So you have done so much for the Alliance, and even a warlord like Ma Jingkong was murdered."

Han shook his head and said, "No, Ma Jingkong was not murdered, he sacrificed himself in battle like all heroes! There's a difference!"

"You are right. They are the real heroes!"

When Han looked out of the window again the scenery changed, red nebulas began appearing so Han curiously asked, "Where are we?"

Ye Zhonghe answered, “When you were reporting to the Alliance, we didn’t stop our steps. Now we already left the galactic wilderness and headed into the turbid star field.”

“Oh.” Han slightly frowned.

Ye Zhonghe thought for a second and said, “If you are not in a rush to go back to the Alliance, come back with me to our base at the turbid star field. Our lady is there too.”

“To be honest, our head of family believes in the Protector’s prophecy. If you see our master, maybe you can get a lot of useful information.”

Han hesitated for a second, “You mean Ye Guhong? He knows about the dark apostles too?”

Ye Zhonghe whispered, “You should know, a year ago our young lady was forced to return home under the master’s command. Master seemed to know that a riot would be happening inside the relic. And before that, he had been exploring towards the depth of the universe, and the expedition fleet travelled back and forth for 7 full years.”

“When he returned, there was only Master, driving an Assassin-class full of scars. From then, Master’s personality changed dramatically. He took us and left the Milky Way immediately, moving our base to the turbid star field. Even now, he felt like the turbid star field is still not far enough and wanted to go some place

even further.”

“There must be some kind of association. Although our master didn’t tell us, but us subordinates could feel it. And, with your relationship to the young lady, I believe that Master would be very willing to tell you the secret.”

Han suddenly hesitated. He of course remembered a year ago about Ye Weiwei’s strange departure and the subsequent tragedy that took place in A-19.

Since Ye Guhong wasn’t too far from here, might as well first meet this legendary explorer family’s head and hear what he says.

Ye Zhonghe comforted Han and said, “Don’t worry. After leaving the Milky Way, it would be like entering our Ancient Maple Leaf Family’s back garden. If you want to return to the Alliance, we could use a secret passage that only the Ye Family know about and send you back in the shortest time possible.”

The Ye Family was really a very special existence to Han. Here, everyone looked at him with a strange look. This look was obviously friendly, and maybe it’s just because the Ye Family was being too friendly to Han and that was what was making Han a bit uncomfortable.

In fact, Han didn’t really have too many encounters with the Ye Family. He just went shopping with Ye Weiwei once where she got to hug small animals and go to the club. Although he also got into a fight with someone for Ye Weiwei, but all these things seemed

insignificant to Han. Therefore, it was unnecessary for him to receive all these special treatments.

However, that's not what the Ye Family thought. They have their own problems to solve. Although storm lady Ye Weiwei was still young, she would have to marry someone sooner or later. With Ye Weiwei's thunder storm power becoming stronger, no matter how big the Milky Way was, there are still only a few people that could marry Ye Weiwei. Han, just happened to be one of the few choices, or even maybe the only one.

With the help of Ye Family's communication channel, Yuan Yuan made contact with the 4 King Kong.

The robot fleet was the most reassuring presence for Han. No matter if Han was there or not, they would always be working hard to gather minerals and manufacture starships everyday, moving from one planet to another. Wherever there were suitable minerals, that's where they will move the mobile production line to.

As a precaution, Han decided to let the main force continue their production and only ordered the vanguard robot Starmark to meet up with him at the turbid star field with 3 squadrons.

And he also specially asked research robot Source to modify several of the starships according to his preference. No. Demon Claw was still in the center of the Milky Way, he didn't have any starships at hand, and he had long wanted to try those second-generation starships.

In addition, Han also contacted Earth. Now on Earth, beside vigorously producing starships, there were no other arrangements. Long Chuan naturally had the ability to handle the affairs on Earth so there was nothing for Han to worry about. Next month, the third Ghost Axe-class carrier would be off the production line, and including that Dragon-class carrier that was won from the galactic meet, Earth will have 4 carriers.

And that was just the beginning. With the improvement of the production line and the workers becoming more skilled, the manufacturing speed will continue to increase.

As for the three teachers in the Oblivion Realm, after hearing Han's experience, in addition to surprise they also felt very fortunate. The life at the Oblivion Realm remained the same, although they are very concerned about Han, but when beyond reach, they could only remind him to be careful.

All in all, 3 days after entering the turbid star field, Han finally got near to the base Ye Family built in the turbid star field.

In the command room, Ye Zhonghe pointed at the large sea of nebulas outside of the window and said, "Look, this is the characteristic of the turbid star field, a large nebula attached to a larger one, completely different from the dusty cloud looking ones you see in the Milky Way."

Han nodded, "It's indeed magnificent, don't know what kind of people live in the turbid star field."

Ye Zhonghe answered, “In addition to us Ye Family, there are also some adventurous businessmen, and of course, most are still natives.”

“Most of the natives here are fairly easy to deal with. We bring in advanced goods from the galaxy in exchange for some precious natural resources, which we would ship back to the Milky Way and sell to make enormous amount of profit.”

“Of course, there are still groups that are hard to deal with. Some even acquired some strength from the prehistoric civilization from the relic. When facing these natives, we would need to use war to force them into submission.”

Han hesitated for a second and asked in curiosity, “There are relics here too?”

Ye Zhonghe said, “Of course, although most of the prehistoric civilization lived at the Milky Way, there were still some ethnic groups that established bases in the galactic wilderness, turbid star field, and even further.”

“Those bases became today’s relics. Although the quantity is a lot fewer than in Milky Way, but there’s also an advantage, and that is there usually aren’t dark beasts inside these relics which makes them pretty safe.”

“Some smart natives would take over the bases left behind the prehistoric civilization, drive out those starships inside the relic,

and arm themselves with those training methods and battle equipment, ultimately becoming tyrannical forces in the turbid star field.”

Han said nothing. In fact, the more powerful the prehistoric civilization, the more serious his concerns grow.

If such a tyrannical civilization returns to the Milky Way, how could humans be a match for them.

“Look, we are here!” The battleship came out of the wormhole, Ye Zhonghe pointed at a space station and said, “This is our Base #1.”

Chapter 167: Destination – Headhunter Star System

This space station of the Ye Family's belonged to the third generation galaxy expedition model, designed specifically as a frontline command post far away from the center of human civilization. The four large space array scanners were the most typical features of this type of space station, allowing the commander in the space station to monitor the entire battlefield situation from afar.

After the Crow-class battleship docked at the station, Han and Ye Zhonghe walked off the warship side by side, into the huge translucent porthole.

Ye Zhonghe smiled, "I didn't notify the Miss, wanting to give her a surprise. You wouldn't mind right?"

"Nope." Han said plainly.

On the way to the central control room, Ye Zhonghe saw the heavily guarded hallway and couldn't help but frown and speed up his pace.

"Miss is in a meeting and all the commanders are present. No need to inform, please enter quickly." The soldier guarding the door quickly performed a military salute to Ye Zhonghe and said hastily. The Ancient Maple Leaf utilized a militarized management system, and the whole family itself was a huge expedition army.

Han followed Ye Zhonghe and walked into the central control room from the back. There were already dozens of people in there, and they were all high ranking commanders of the Ye Family.

Ye Weiwei sat in the center of the meeting room. Her face was still as pretty as before, but was a little more sullen.

Beside her was the old housekeeper Ye Hua, that hale and hearty old man, and there were also some more familiar faces that Han recognized. Back then they were all Ye Weiwei's personal bodyguards, and now they all serve important positions in the family.

Ye Zhonghe very naturally went to stand together with his brothers, and everyone suddenly stopped talking when they saw Han. The creases on old man Ye Hua's face immediately smoothed out. He gently waved at Han, and Ye Weiwei suddenly hesitated, face became flushed, eyes full of surprise and not knowing what to do.

"You guys continue; I will sit down first." Han smiled and apologized for interrupting the conversation.

He found a chair in the corner and sat down, quietly listening to their discussion.

"It has been 72 hours, I recommend that we immediately send the fleet into the Headhunter Star System and put pressure on them!"

“Not good, not good. Master said before, we can only be nice to the aliens at the Headhunter Star System, we can’t force them. After all, those aliens have a lot of integrity. If we pressure them with force, the result can be counterproductive.”

“Counterproductive? We haven’t had news of our Master for 72 hours! Maybe Master already got controlled by those aliens, or maybe even killed!”

“That’s just your inference. Besides, with Master’s power, how could he be killed by a group of aliens?”

“Then how do you explain why there’s no news of Master in the last 72 hours?”

“The Headhunter Star System already had a wireless blocking system, and that’s a high grade signal blocking system left behind by the prehistoric civilization which our radar array cannot penetrate. If Master would like to contact us, he would have to command the ship to leave the Headhunter Star System first before he can reach us. Maybe Master felt that there’s no need, that’s why he hadn’t contacted us.”

“Your explanation is very far-stretched! It’s because the Headhunter Star System’s aliens possess powerful combat forces, that’s why we should worry about Master’s safety more!”

“Master is an experienced veteran, he commanded us before to not enter Headhunter Star Field.”

“Well! The commander is out; we must be flexible with our actions based on the situation!”

Han listened for awhile and understood what they are arguing about.

The aliens at the Headhunter Star System were those tenacious diehards in the turbid star field that Ye Zhonghe talked about. They got possession of some of the science and technology left behind by the prehistoric civilization and became an independent kingdom.

To demonstrate sincerity and goodwill, Ye Guhong traveled alone towards the Headhunter Star System to negotiate with the alien leader there. Until now, it had been 72 hours since Ye Guhong entered the Headhunter Star System, all contact and signals between them and this base were lost so his men began to worry that these aliens are up to no good.

Some people felt the need to blaze their way into the Headhunter Galaxy and rescue Ye Guhong, and there were also people believing that with Ye Guhong's power, he would be fine and staying still was the best strategy.

Han looked at Ye Weiwei. Now she was facing enormous pressure. As Ye Guhong's only granddaughter, it was time for her to make a decision, which was clearly something she was not very good at.

Suddenly~

Han felt that Ye Weiwei's situation was very pitiful, and some words that had been brewing in his head for a long time now, Han couldn't help but blurt them out.

“We don't need to go in the name of Ancient Maple Leaf at all.”

Although it was not loud, immediately everyone stopped talking and looked at Han who was in the corner.

Ye Hua smiled and said, “Mr. Han, I wonder if you have any suggestions?”

Ye Hua seemed to have deliberately said Han's name, which caused the people in the room that didn't know Han to seriously look at him. Even if they couldn't recognize Han, his name must have been heard before, and in their minds, Han was a very special presence in the galaxy since the last Milky Way Meet.

Han had no choice but to smile and say, “I listened for awhile, it seems that on the matter of going and checking to see the Master is safe, there is no objection. It's just that the master of the house gave orders not to charge in recklessly into the Headhunter Star System, going into the star system would be going against his wishes and it's also very possible to trigger conflicts with the local aliens. That's the main reason why you guys are hesitating.”

“On the way here, I heard from Ye Zhonghe that although the

turbid star field is quite remote, but there are still businessmen selling goods to those indigenous aliens and also purchasing local specialties from them.”

“In the turbid star field, businessmen are welcomed by the locals. If you guys are worried about the master of Ye family, just find someone to disguise as a businessman and go to the Headhunter Star System. That way, you won’t be violating the master’s command and the conflicts with native aliens at the star system can also be avoided.”

“But what if our man gets caught when disguising as a businessman?” A commander of the Ancient Maple Leaf asked.

“Very simple, just don’t admit that the businessman is related to the Ancient Maple Leaf, then the two sides will not have any conflict.” Han said plainly, “If you guys are still worrying, you can let me go.”

The commanders all nodded, feeling that Han’s idea was really good. Spying in the name of trading was much more reliable than pressuring with their army.

At this moment, Han heard Ye Hua gently coughed.

Ye Weiwei hesitated for a second and then hastily announced, “Well, we will do according to Han’s idea. Ye Jincheng, immediately prepare a small cargo ship for commercial purpose, select the smartest crew members.”

“After everything’s ready, report to me.”

“Understand!” The commander named Ye Jincheng responded loudly.

“Very well, if there’s nothing else, the meeting is dismissed.” Ye Weiwei looked up to the ceiling and said.

Shua~

The commanders exited the hall successively, and those that have seen Han before even rushed to him for hugs. It seemed that they are all very glad that Han was still alive.

Han heard that the second Ye Zhonghe stepped out of the door, he already began trumpeting the expedition journey Han went on for the Alliance, and the shock brought to the commanders were absolutely amazing. It should be known, just a year ago, Han took the champion spot at the Milky Way Meet.

And going on two A-class relic expeditions within one year?

At an age less than 20, Han already achieved so much that even this group of commanders couldn’t help but admire him.

Then, Ye Zhonghe started talking about warlord Ma Jingkong’s death outside of the door, and talked about how those expedition heroes died on the battlefield one by one, and everyone became silent.

The last one to walk out was Ye Hua. He lightly tapped Han on the shoulder, with a meaningful smile, he closed the door on his way out.

At that moment, there was only Ye Weiwei and Han left in the conference room. Ye Weiwei had a look like an awkward little girl in love. Han smiled and said, "I think you still look better in a dress. Although the black leather suit is sexy, but it's also too mature."

"Then I will go and change?" Ye Weiwei tentatively asked Han.

"Go, but don't get further than 1 kilometer from me." Han whispered.

"1 kilometer?! Within 1 kilometer I can do anything I want?!" Ye Weiwei's serious face was forced on by the meeting, but at this moment her face became one of an excited little girl.

Han nodded. Perhaps Ye Weiwei was too excited, she actually ran over to hug Han and gave him a kiss, then blushed and ran to the back of the conference room into her office, as if afraid that Han would peek, and locked up the door.

After a bit, Ye Weiwei came out in a slightly sexy purple dress and appeared in the conference room, constantly checking herself against the reflective light of the large window.

Even the atmosphere became a lot more lightened. When Ye Weiwei took off her specially processed black leather suit, slipped off her gloves and finally exposed her white flawless skin, she achieved her long-awaited feeling of freedom.

Han quietly observed all of this. Ye Weiwei's smile had also put Han's mind and body at ease.

Sometimes people were like this, Ye Weiwei was that easy to be satisfied. Han could allow her to wear a dress and she would happily giggle with a bright face, and this satisfaction also influenced Han's mood.

Bringing out a few bottles from the Ye family's valuable wine collection, the two drank a few glasses, ate some snacks, and began chatting in soft voices. For a few hours, Ye Weiwei and Han just did these things which other people would see to be very common.

About what happened in the A-43, Han didn't say anything because he felt that the bringing up a heavy topic at a moment like this was too unpleasant.

Ye Weiwei's was different from other girls. This was her rare free time, so he wanted to let her continue to be free and hope that there were no worries to disturb her.

Unfortunately, Ye Hua still untimely knocked on the door. Ye Weiwei opened the door a little shyly, and then very excitedly showcased her cute dress-wearing little girl image to Ye Hua.

After praising Ye Weiwei with a few words, he said. “Ye Jincheng has finished preparing as requested.”

Han placed down the glass, stood up and said in a deep voice, “Let me go with them too, I will disguise as a businessman as well.”

“You are going too?” Ye Weiwei pouted and said reluctantly.

“Yep, I have a very important reason and I must see your grandfather, that’s why I want to personally go to the Headhunter Star System.” Han said seriously.

Unlike Ye Weiwei, Ye Hua didn’t have any objections.

He already heard a lot about Han from Ye Zhonghe, and unlike Ye Weiwei’s little girl feelings, Ye Hua was very clear that Han must see Ye Guhong because of the dark apostles, an existence that threatened all mankind in the galaxy.

This was a serious matter so Han would need to have a serious meeting with Ye Guhong.

Although the Ye Family had left the Milky Way Galaxy, but that didn’t mean that Ye Hua didn’t care about his compatriots still living in the galaxy.

So Ye Hua fully supported Han’s decision. After all, he was a man, occasionally accompanying Ye Weiwei and relaxing is excellent, but he had more important things to do.

“Miss, since Mr. Han has something important to see the old man, let’s just let him go. Very soon, Mr. Han will be back.” Ye Hua said.

Ye Weiwei, somewhat upset, returned to her office, put back on that sick and specially processed black leather suit, slipped on the black gloves and black boots.

When she returned to the conference room, she found Han was already at the door.

Looked at Ye Weiwei, Han smiled and said, “Goodbye.”

Peng~

He and Ye Hua gently shut the door, left, and went to the space station’s docking module.

Ye Weiwei then uttered a long sigh, looked outside of the floor-to-ceiling window into the endless night sky.

Why were there dresses, shorts, a row of elaborately decorate small shoes and even a pair of high-heels?

Not even Ye Weiwei had the answer to this question, but she still kept these things that she couldn’t normally wear anywhere she often visited, like her bedroom, office, and her personal starship.

Perhaps she was secretly looking forward to something, or someone.

Shua~

Outside of the window, a golden Beetle-class transport ship left the space station and advanced towards the Headhunter Star System.

Chapter 168: The Headhunter Race With Ripped Off Facial Skin

The star map was one of the important tools for space travel, and following the marks on the star map, the ship could avoid terrible electromagnetic storms and bypass hidden black holes.

Han noticed, the star map used by the Ancient Maple Leaf family was quite different from the Alliance version. It could find the shortest route between points, thus speeding up the travelling progress. It hadn't been even one day since Han embarked on the transport ship, and they had already entered the Headhunter Star System's periphery. If the route was calculated in accordance with the Alliance's version of the star map, then the voyage would take at least two days.

The Ye Family that had been operating long term outside of the Milky Way clearly understood this wild space better than anyone. Han asked Ye Jincheng for the Ye family's version of the star map, and Ye Jincheng had casually given this precious data to Han because in his eyes, how could Han be considered an outsider.

It was also because of the long-term operation in the extragalactic turf that the Ye family was very familiar with the rules in business, so they were able to quickly established contact with the aliens of the Headhunter Star System with the salesmen identity. Then, they were led by a small convoy and berthed at an airport specifically for greeting visitors.

Due to the extragalactic turf being extremely far away from the Milky Way and also how the Milky Way galaxy rejected alien races,

people living here could not directly trade with the Milky Way. However, they still really liked all sorts of luxury goods, delicious ingredients, arts and crafts, and so this travelling business was born.

All travel businessmen would bear enormous risk, travel all the way here to bring aliens their favorite merchandise in exchange for valuable local high-grade minerals, and they were welcomed by the aliens living in the extragalactic turfs outside of the Milky Way.

In fact, the Ancient Maple Leaf was running the largest travelling business in the extragalactic turfs, and the enormous family wealth was accumulated by trafficking goods for generations.

As the growing prosperity of the family, the Ancient Maple Leaf had their own armies and fleets, and under the protection of a powerful force, the Ye Family began extending their reach deeper into the universe. It was reported that some ultra long-range business fleets under the Ancient Maple Leaf would set sail for years of voyage at a time, and some maybe even for a dozen years.

After the cargo ship docked, Han and Ye Jincheng got off the ship, and Ye Jincheng whispered in Han's ears, "The alien race living here call themselves the Headhunter clan. Their ancestors would chop off their enemies' heads and hang them in the living room as a merit. That's where the name came from."

"In the turbid star field, the Headhunter Clan is the strongest alien race equipped with the most advanced technology, so we must be very careful at all times when interacting with them."

“My men will deal with them first by trading them, and us two will take the opportunity to sneak in and go investigate near the Headhunter clan leader Fran’s house.”

Han nodded and didn’t say anything.

Very soon, a few Land Speeders rushed to the transport ship, and a group of aliens in battle suits jumped off. They had black skin and huge nostrils, and with a greater lung capacity, the headhunter’s breathing sounds and voices were also a lot louder.

The Land Speeder directly came from the remnants of the prehistoric civilization, and so were the battle suits. The Land Speeders currently produced inside the Milky Way Galaxy could only be counted as the replicated version of the prehistoric civilization’s invention. To some extent, the Headhunter clan’s equipment was more advanced than humans because what they used were all original versions.

Although the Headhunter clan were aliens, they were very smart. They not only learned how to use the advanced machinery left behind by the prehistoric civilization, but even learned how to repair them. It’s just that the accessories and parts still needed to be purchased from the Milky Way Galaxy.

The laser cannon equipped on the Land Speeder was identical to the one Han had in his Lunar Mark. An original shoulder-firing laser weapon could be easily exchanged for billions of star coins. But here, it’s installed onto transportation tools like the Land

Speeder.

When dealing with aliens, bribery was a very effective pass. These alien soldiers accepted the gifts sent by Ye Jincheng. With some glittering and exquisite decorations and a few boxes of high degree alcohol, they immediately gave them trading permits.

They hung some chains made of animals bones onto Han and the others' necks, and after seeing this, there wouldn't be any soldiers examining these businessmen. Thus, Han and the group would be able to freely trade goods on this planet.

“Do you guys belong to the Ye Family?” A tall alien fighter seemed to have suddenly remembered something, and he asked.

“No, we are a free travelling business group from the 35th star sector of the Milky Way.”

“Oh, as long as you guys aren't related to the Ye Family.” The soldiers very easily believed Ye Jincheng's words.

“If I may ask, doesn't the Ye Family do business here as well? They are the largest commercial legion in the turbid star field.” Ye Jincheng cautiously asked.

The tall soldier waved, and said very angrily, “The Ye Clan is not good! They pressure us with warships! If we don't trade with them, they will start a war! We don't like them.”

Ye Jincheng nodded and didn't say anything else.

The Headhunter clan's soldiers were pretty nice, they immediately left behind four cargo-type Land Speeders and told them that once the goods are loaded, they can just go to somewhere crowded to trade. As for them, they just took the bribes and laughed their way back to town. They couldn't care less about how Han was going to trade and what they were going to trade.

"That's it?" Han asked with a little disbelief, "No need to pay taxes and they also don't care what we are trading?"

Ye Jingchen said, "This alien race is all like this. They took the valuable things and must have went for drinks and woman. If you really trade with them, you will find out how ridiculous these guys are. Trading with them, not to mention how you make money from them, they will also make the women in the village sleep with you. In comparison to trading in the Milky Way Galaxy, I prefer trading in this wild sky, there's more profit and freedom."

"What's with the battleships that the Headhunter clan talked about?" Han asked again.

"That was many years ago, the previous generation's house master had a little conflict with the Headhunter clan. These guys have been very vengeful, refusing our entry ever since."

"Sigh, aliens are after all aliens. When they are good with you, they could give you their wife and children. But the moment the

relationship goes sour, they will cut off your head anytime.” Ye Jincheng muttered.

Sitting on the Land Speeder, Han thought about the aliens the whole way. Not long after, the Land Speeder stopped. Han and Ye Jincheng got off the car and plunged into the dense forest. Ye Jincheng’s men needed to play a good role as businessmen, and he and Han would have to go and look for the whereabouts of Ye Guhong.

Finger pointing at one of the mountains, Ye Jincheng said, “Look, that’s their current clan leader Fran’s house, at the top of the mountain. It was said that Fran is the strongest warrior in the Headhunter clan, with a somewhat eccentric personality. He didn’t like to live in the city so he is living with his family alone in the mountains.”

“Earlier, I saw Master’s battleship at the airport, and that means he hasn’t left yet. I guess his meeting with Fran would most likely be held in Fran’s house. If they are meeting in the city, it’s okay too, my men will let us know using a special signal.”

Han nodded and started moving towards that mountain.

Undulating mountains, the big mountain that Fran lived on was the tallest, with one side being a jungle and the other side being a cliff.

“The Headhunters are best at hiding themselves in the forest. Let’s go up from the cliff side.” Ye Jincheng said.

So, the two cautiously moved to the feet of the cliff, and at that moment the sun on the Headhunter Star System was already setting to the west. After a quarter of an hour, darkness will fall, and Han and Ye Jincheng could take advantage of the night to climb up.

Suddenly, Han noticed a familiar scent, blood!

“Demon Claw!”

Han gently touched Lunar Mark and released Demon Claw.

Shua~

The strange monster with 9 big claws immediately disappeared into the forest, and soon came back dragging a corpse.

The corpse clearly belongs to a Headhunter clan member, but there was no face. The skin on the face were accurately peeled down by someone using a scalpel or something.

Han and Ye Jincheng suddenly hesitated. They followed the Demon Claw and moved forward for another few hundred meters, before finding more bodies in a dense forest. All these bodies didn't have a face, and they were all dropped down from the high ground because some of the bodies were even pierced through on tree branches.

“Don’t touch them!” Han immediately stopped Ye Jincheng who was about to touch the corpse and said, “These bodies have been wiped by Vatican Wood Solution which is detested by vultures. The murderer was probably scared that too many vultures would come to feast on the bodies and attract attention.”

“You also know pharmacology?” Ye Jincheng hesitated and asked in surprise.

Normal soldiers in the galaxy all just specialized in one field, and warriors just needed to focus on martial arts. However, Han was able to distinguish this very rarely used anti-vulture agent in one glance, that really left Ye Jincheng surprised.

“I learned a little before.”

“Why were their faces stripped off?”

Han’s eyes became cold and he whispered, “Vatican Wood Solution, stripped facial skin. This reminds me of another alien group, the Witch clan.”

“Witch clan!” Ye Jincheng’s voice couldn’t help but began trembling.

In the Milky Way Galaxy, the Witch Clan was a synonym for all kinds of viciousness. This clan had always been famous for its mysterious and brutal techniques, and many large families and clans would hire some Witch clan soldiers to specifically carry out

shady dealings for them.

The Witch clan appeared on the Headhunter Clan's territory, and it was also near the clan leader Fran's house?

Han and Ye Jincheng suddenly had a bad feeling, and it was also at this moment that the sun went down and the forest completely darkened.

"Let's go up the mountain immediately to check things out." Ye Jincheng pinched his fingers and said.

"Agreed." Han whispered, "Demon Claw! Take us up!"

Shua~

Immediately, the Demon Claw's 9 giant claws began moving quickly and they began climbing up the cliff at a speed even faster than elevators. And Han just grabbed onto Demon Claw with one hand and grabbed Ye Jincheng with another.

Thousands of meters high, they scaled the mountain almost instantly! The quick speed could not even be imagined by Ye Jincheng.

Han, Ye Jincheng, and the Demon Claw all lurked in the darkness, and saw that there was a very simple courtyard at the top of the mountain. It had a fence made of wood, house made out of wood, and there were also some vegetables planted in the front

yard.

Fran, this leader of the Headhunter clan, was more low-key than any previous generation leader, enjoying a simple life style. He could not hold onto the palace in the city but chose to live in the wilderness, focusing all energy on training.

At the moment there was light inside the cabin, and one could clearly see Headhunter soldiers patrolling outside, looking very alert.

“These people don’t belong to the Headhunter clan.” Han whispered, “Headhunter soldiers are somewhat undisciplined, but these guys’ vigilance is so high, they are clearly seriously defending something.”

“Damn the Witch clan, wandering around here wearing the Headhunter clan’s facial skin. Let’s work together and kill them all.” Ye Jincheng became a bit tempted.

“No, the Witch clan is best with poison. It was said that even their bodies are painted with venom.” Han said.

“Then what do we do?”

“Quite simple. We don’t do anything, let my men do it!”

“Your men?”

Ye Jincheng was just wondering that Han only has a monster-looking Earth Claw on him, how could he kill more than 50 enemies here from the Witch clan.

Suddenly, Han gently touched lunar mark. On the top of the mountain, under the rising moon, an army suddenly appeared!

An army of Armored Godly Beasts and six-arm star apes.

“Just leave one, kill the rest!” Han ordered in the dark with a cold tone.

Chapter 169: Prehistoric Research Institute

The A-43 relic expedition tragedy had almost depleted all of Han's resources, and there were only 5 of the most powerful Godly Armored Beasts left. There are also 12 six-armed star apes left, less than 50 Thunderbolt explosive bugs, and bloodthirsty sky vines were completely exhausted.

Nevertheless, when dealing with mediocre level Witch Clan soldiers, 5 Godly Armored Beasts, 12 six-arm star apes plus Demon Claw were enough!

Boom~

Han's fusion beast army rushed straight into the enemy and encountered the Witch clan counterattack. They ejected a white powder onto the terrifying fusion beasts and produced a sound that could incapacitate any regular soldiers.

But the fusion beasts weren't afraid of poison nor sound. They were originally products of dead star beasts being reactivated, it was not excessive to call them undead fusion beasts.

Kacha~

A Witch clan soldier that was shooting white poison at a Godly Armored Beast had his head cut off right away. It seemed that the fusion beasts could also get stronger. They managed to survive the nasty hell of the A-43 relic. Now that they were faced with these Witch clan soldiers, the fusion beast army was harvesting the lives

of enemies like slicing melons and cutting vegetables.

The sinister Demon Claw hid under the ground, dug below an enemy with incredible speed then emerged, leaving a few bloody holes in the enemy with its sharp claws and then hid back into the soil and moved onto the next target.

The battle went unusually smoothly. The reason being that the Witch clan enjoyed an infamous reputation. It was not because the clan was known for strong fighters with powerful capabilities but because of the abundance of tricks, especially sinister skills like poison and illusions which struck fear in the hearts of their enemies.

But once they encountered fusion beasts which weren't afraid of these tricks, the Witch Clan's vulnerability was immediately exposed. When fighting with weapons and martial arts, they were completely no match for these powerful fusion beasts.

The sounds of fighting gradually disappeared. A few Witch clan soldiers that fled were also killed by the Demon Claw and the six-arm star apes in the darkness. The six-arm star apes and Demon Claw, although they weren't as tough as the Godly Armored Beasts, they were really good at mobile offense.

In the forest environment, the six-arm star apes could hang themselves among the tree branches and move like the wind, jumping directly onto the enemy, whereas the Godly Armored Beasts were rolling over the Witch clan soldiers like tanks.

Finally, the last Witch clan survivor was lifted up into the air by a Godly Armored Beast. If it made any slight movements, the Godly Armored Beast would tear him apart into pieces.

Gengci~

Han walked straight towards him and ripped off the alien skin mask off of that head, exposing a green old face.

The Witch Clan were experts in poison, but they would be compromised by the poison themselves, that's why they all had ugly green faces, both men and women.

“Why are you guys here?” Han asked in a deep voice.

The Witch clan soldier's eye turned and there was a slight hesitation in answering the question, and Han already gently waved his arm.

Gengci~

The Godly Armored Beast immediately pulled off the left arm of the Witch Clan soldier and threw it to the side. Han just calmly took out a bottle of anesthesia and some hemostasis powder and sprinkled them onto the wound.

The painful scream sounded like a pig getting butchered, and Han showed no mercy, “Now I'm going to ask you question, you have to immediately answer without thinking. Otherwise, I will

rip off your other arm.”

The Witch clan soldier was scared stiff. He immediately nodded like a chicken pecking rice.

“Who are you?”

“We are the Witch clan King Mandala’s men!”

“We heard that the Headhunter clan possessed many magical goods from the Prehistoric Civilization, so King Mandala led us here to snatch them!”

“Have you seen Ye Guhong?”

“We didn’t know Ye Guhong was here too! He and King Fran were determined to fight back until death, and it took us a lot of effort to control them!”

“And then?”

“Then King Mandala took them to the relic, leaving us here, disguised as Headhunters!”

“Where’s the relic?”

“There’s a secret passage leading to the ruins beside that cabin.”

“How long have they gone for? How many people?”

“23 in total!”

Sure enough, this Witch clan soldier did not dare to lie anymore. Han asked a question and he would answer a question.

Gengci~

After the captive pointed to Han where the secret passage to the extinction domain is, Han immediately waved his knife, sliced the throat of the prisoner and said in a deep voice, “Very well, that’s all my questions.”

Ye Jincheng had an anxious look. He was very concerned for Ye Guhong’s safety and wanted to go down the secret passage right away. Han thought for a second and said, “Of course we have to go in, but we also need to signal other people.”

“How do we signal? All wireless communications cannot be used here.” Ye Jincheng said.

“Very easy, use this.” Han said as he pulled out an explosive bug Thunderbolt.

With a large bang at the top of the mountain and the ensuing wildfire, Han and Ye Jincheng already dug into the secret passage

near the little cabin.

The passage was very narrow and could only accommodate one person at a time. The Headhunter clan's leader Fran probably used this secret passage for all these years, secretly visiting the relic. The so-called going hermit mode in the forest, was perhaps just a deception Fran gave to his clan members.

The Witch clan leader Mandala who could simultaneously keep both Ye Guhong and Fran under control, must be a complicated character. As one of the three Witch clan kings, Mandala, Fantasy Neptune, Sha Emperor, they were all totem-class characters in the Witch clan.

Amongst them, Mandala was famous for his poison techniques, Fantasy Neptune specialized in magic, and Sha emperor was a master at puppet techniques.

Drugs, magic, puppet techniques, these were three of the wonder techniques of the Witch clan, and these three kings were the top experts in their respective fields.

While Han advanced along the narrow underground passage, he thought about possible encounters. Against an enemy who was a master of poison, careful thinking was needed.

After all, Han had already experienced how terrifying poisons could be from Night Walker. Even warlord level espers that claim to be immortal, Night Walker could still permanently disable them using poison and make them suffer more than just dying right

away.

Now that he thought about it, since Mandala was the Witch clan's poison king, his mastery in poison was probably not below Night Walker.

Just with a little thought, Han already thought of a few deadly problems. But at the moment he didn't have much time to prepare and could only act according to circumstances. But, no matter what, it was very important that Ye Guhong survived. As one of the few people in the Milky Way that actually knew about the prehistoric civilization, even if he was not Ye Weiwei's grandpa, Han must still save him.

As for Ye Jincheng, this 5-star elite esper lacked adequate understanding of poison and all he had was loyalty and hot blood. Against the Witch Clan's King of Poison, he didn't hesitate to follow after Han and Demon Claw, with an urgent expression.

Shua~

After walking along the passage for a few kilometers, the front suddenly opened up, and Han and Ye Jincheng entered the relic.

"What the hell is this place?" Ye Jincheng suddenly hesitated and said.

Han asked in curiosity, "Is there a problem?"

“There’s a big problem!” Ye Jincheng anxiously said, “According to our intel, the Headhunter’s relic was like a prehistoric civilization’s warehouse, and that’s why they could obtain so many pieces of equipment left behind by the prehistoric civilization.”

“But look here, it’s not a warehouse at all, but a prehistoric civilization’s research institute!”

Han slightly hesitated. Ye Jincheng was right, it was indeed a prehistoric civilization’s research institute here, a huge quantum computer, training room separation tools, these things have already verified the property of this relic.

And that meant, there were actually two relics in the hands of the Headhunter clan, one was a warehouse and the other one was a research institute?

“Demon Claw! Find out where they went.” Han deepened his voice and ordered.

Han came to the front of the quantum computer, and saw that it had been wiped spotless. There was a worn spot on the chair, which meant that King Fran had regularly been here in the past to view the data inside this computer.

Thinking about that, Han quickly let Yuan Yuan out of the Lunar Mark.

“Yuan Yuan, try to unlock this quantum computer, then copy all

the files from the database that could be useful to us.” Han ordered.

Yuan Yuan immediately began trying to crack the encryption defense on the computer. Han looked around the lab and found out that this was a research institute for plants, which was a huge difference from the gene factory that manufactured dark beasts. Instead of gene cultivating vessels, it had square plant breeding boxes instead.

There were many seedlings growing in the boxes, perhaps King Fran did it. This number one warrior of the Headhunter’s clan, perhaps was also a botanist.

Plant?

King Mandala?

Han was suddenly shocked and began to understand why the Witch Clan’s poison king would come all the way to the turbid star field. Maybe it was because King Mandala needed certain types of plants since toxicology and botany had inseparable and complicated connections.

“Han, the Demon Claw found them!” Ye Jincheng shouted.

Shua~

Immediately, Han and Ye Jincheng followed the Demon Claw

and arrived into another downward tunnel.

This tunnel was clearly bigger than the one they just passed. The solid foundation was built with concrete, it was conceivable that in the distant past, Land Speeders often carried prehistoric scientists in and out of this research institute.

But the passage that came from King Fran's cabin was probably one he dug himself for his convenience.

Not long after, sealed doors began appearing on both sides of the passage, just like prison cells. Some sealed doors were open and inside those rooms were plant laboratories that were already dilapidated.

The reason why these laboratories were sealed should be to simulate different growth environments. After all, plants have different habitats, some liked humid environments but some loved cold and dry places.

When Han and Ye Jincheng came to the end of the passage, they were all shocked. They saw the ruins of a concrete building, the damaged edges were still fresh, apparently having just been broken down.

That means, before the Witch clan enemies came, this passage was sealed?

This concrete was the same material as the one used to construct

the floor, looks like the prehistoric civilization had intentionally sealed this road before they left. Why would they do that? Could there be a special existence down in the depth of this passage?

Han passed through the broken concrete layers with doubt, the layer was actually tens of meters thick with heavy tritanium strips in the middle. King Mandala and his men probably had to work very work to break through this wall.

The path was restored, but there were no longer laboratories on the two sides of the street, just a road.

After running hundreds of kilometers nonstop and going through countless turning points, Han and Ye Jincheng finally came to the end of the pathway. Along the way, there were more than one concrete layers blocking their way, and they were all broken down by Han one after another.

This sight actually scared Han a little. Clearly, the prehistoric civilization was extremely reluctant to let someone go this deep into the research institute, or maybe they were afraid of some type of existence deep inside the institute and that's why they patiently assembled layers of walls to completely block off the passage.

Now in front of them sat a huge sealed door, constructed by the very tough black crystal tritanium material, up to several hundred meters tall and more than 200 meters in width.

“It was this deep inside of this institute, just exactly what is in there?” Han looked at the door and felt puzzled.

Chapter 170: Star-Strangling Boa!

Han tried pushing the sealed alloy door, and after a snapping sound, the door was actually pushed open.

Han nodded towards Ye Jincheng, and then they both rushed inside.

In the blink of an eye, they had already charged a hundred meters into the room but didn't find any enemies. At that moment, another loud noise came from the door. Ye Jincheng turned back to try pulling the door, then frowned, "Sh*t, the door's locked from the outside."

Han used his vision to scout around and said, "What a strange place. Let's find Ye Guhong first. I believe the Demon Claw won't point us in the wrong direction. Since he felt that Ye Guhong is here, then he must be here."

"Okay." Ye Jincheng nodded.

The Demon Claw was summoned again and played the role of a scout while Han and Ye Jincheng checked out the surroundings.

The reason Han said that this place was strange was because it was really huge, infinitely larger than the other laboratories they've seen on the way, as if it was an underground world.

Looking ahead, the place was full of white ice mountains, and the

atmosphere was extremely chilly.

Below their feet seemed to be a subterranean lake sealed by ice, and the ice layer was extremely thick which made it impossible to see what was below them.

This was a very strange type of chill, capable of piercing through battle suit. Since Han had already gone through extreme arctic training, he didn't mind the cold feeling, but Ye Jincheng was already shivering.

"This bloody hell." Ye Jincheng muttered, "Why would the Witch Clan's Mandala King take our house master to this place."

Han didn't answer because he didn't know as well.

Before long, the Demon Claw came back and motioned Han and Ye Jincheng to follow him.

So, under the Demon Claw's guidance, they entered this world of ice, but they didn't really notice. The sealed alloy door they used to get in was slowly getting frozen by ice and snow, gradually blending into this cold world.

Han and Ye Jincheng ran in this ice world. After about a few hours, the ice mountains disappeared. The front became open and flat, the ice layer of incredible thickness was like a smooth mirror, clearly displaying Han and Ye Jincheng's reflections.

On the mirror-like ice layers, Han began to see frozen corpses. They belonged to the Witch clan. Beside Ye Guhong and King Fran, there were also 20 elite soldiers from the Witch clan that followed King Mandala here.

Now they were all dead, and there were 20 bodies left behind, no more no less. The time of death was probably not long after Han and Ye Jincheng entered here, and they were all killed by aggressive slashes.

“It’s Hong Meng!” Ye Jincheng shouted, “It’s an unique martial art that only our Master can use.”

Han suddenly hesitated. Some of the Witch clan soldiers were killed by Ye Guhong, but some weren’t. That means, Ye Guhong and King Fran fought together against the Witch clan.

But among the bodies there isn’t one that belongs to King Mandala. If he was not dead, Ye Guhong and King Fran would still be in danger. After all King Mandala was a master of poison.

“Let’s go!” Han shouted to Ye Jincheng.

The two and Demon Claw hit the road again, run like flying on the mirror-like ice layer. The battle boots would automatically pop out tiny hooks to prevent slipping on ice.

Another hour passed, and Han saw three strange figures in the distance, all standing there on the ice motionlessly in a triangular

formation, like three sculptures.

“Master!” Ye Jincheng shouted.

When they got closer, Han realized that they were actually Ye Guhong, King Fran and King Mandala.

The Witch clan’s characteristics were very obvious, Han only took one glance to recognize the black and green face of King Mandala. He had a crooked nose and sharp eyes, with messy long black hair scattered across his visage.

That muscular middle-aged man must be the Headhunter Clan’s leader King Fran, and Ye Guhong was that mighty elder with white hair. His body presented the temperament of a pioneering explorer, remaining calm in the face of fear and danger.

“I’m going to kill you!” Ye Jincheng took out a knife and was about to cut King Mandala, but he was stopped by Han’s grab.

“Don’t stop me! This damn guy dared to kidnap our Master, I’m going to take his life!” Ye Jincheng shouted.

“Something’s fishy, hold on a minute.” Han said to Ye Jincheng.

At the same time, Ye Guhong also opened his mouth, “Jincheng, you can’t kill him.”

“Why?”

“Because if you kill him, the thing under this ice lake will come out and we will all die.” Ye Guhong said with a little hoarse voice, “You see, we are maintaining a balance source energy field, and the moment you kill Mandala, the energy field will become ineffective.

Han and Ye Jincheng were both shocked for a second and took a careful look. Sure enough, the three figures’ hands were all emitting a white light in a semicircular shape, suppressing whatever was under this glacial lake. But, the ice layer already had small gaps appearing, there was clearly something ready to break out of the ice.

Ye Jincheng gasped and was glad that Han stopped him. King Mandala just sneered, as if he was afraid to consume too much source energy, he didn’t want to explain anything.

“Who are you?” Ye Guhong looked at Han in curiosity and asked.

“Han, Master, he is that Han Lang!” Ye Jincheng hastily explained.

Yu Guhong looked up and down at Han and didn’t say anything else.

Han frowned, walked around those three for a lap, and said in surprise, “You two aren’t poisoned.”

Like a savage, King Fran pursed his huge nose and said, “Of course not. But we are under his puppet technique. If it wasn’t to keep this thing under the ice still, the puppet technique can’t control me, and I can still kill him easily.”

King Mandala once again sneered and whispered, “You can get rid of my puppet technique, but you can at most kill my stupid underlings. Don’t say that you can kill me easily, because if it wasn’t for the thing under the ice, I have a thousand ways to poison you to death.”

“Shameless.” King Fran shouted, and all his muscles tensed up.

“I advise you to relax your muscles. If that thing comes out, none of us can survive.” King Mandala insidiously said.

King Fran was so pissed that his chest started pumping up and down as he breathed heavily gasping for air. But, he could not get distracted while outputting source energy into the field. Espers have keen perception. He could of course feel that the thing inside the lake posed a bigger threat than Mandala.

What was really under the lake?

“Eye of Darkness, open.”

Darkness immediately covered his eye, and when he was able to see the situation under that thick layer of ice, he was shocked.

“So, this is a quartet balance energy field. In addition to the three of you, there’s also a stationary energy shield left behind by the prehistoric civilization under the ice layer. If any party withdraws, it will cause this strong energy to collapse and lead to disastrous consequences.”

“I don’t get it; how did you get into such dangerous situation? I only see a water plant under that energy shield, and I didn’t see anything else strange.”

Mandala sneered, “That water plant is one of the legendary extinction-level weapons developed by the prehistoric civilization via gene synthesis technology, called the Star-Strangling Python. Don’t underestimate it.”

Han slightly frowned and said to Mandala, “I don’t like the tone of your voice. The reason why you are still alive is just for the balance and stability of this energy shield, don’t think that I don’t dare to kill you.”

Disdain emerged on Mandala’s ugly face again as he whispered, “I think, you just don’t dare to kill me.”

Gengci~

Right after Mandala finished, Han directly sliced off a layer of Mandala’s scalp.

He really did it.

The Star Pierce Moon Slaying Blade drew a precise arc across the air, swept closely over Mandala's head, taking off his hair and a layer of his scalp.

Blood suddenly ran out from Mandala's head and got all over his face and body.

Mandala didn't expect Han to actually make a move, and was completely shocked. His whole body trembled. Fortunately, his slow reaction helped him keep the energy field under control.

When he finally realized that Han sliced off a piece of his scalp, a vicious look appeared and he gazed at Han in hatred.

Han readily threw some powder to help Mandala stop the bleeding and he said coldly, "My knife is a little poisonous, but since you are the king of poison in the Witch clan, you are probably not scared of it."

"In short, just remember. I don't care what kind of king you are, if you want to talk then talk properly. Otherwise, next time you won't be that lucky."

Everyone looked at Han in surprise, especially Ye Guhong. The way he looked at Han became very complicated.

Hahahaha~

Headhunter clan's King Fran began laughing and he shouted, "That cut was manly and enjoyable enough, young man! From now on, you are my friend!"

The alien race was all straight tempered. Fran saw Han actually sliced something off of Mandala, he immediately felt pleased the more he looked at Han.

Han deepened his voice and said, "Going on like this isn't a way out. You guys are all at the warlord level. Try to battle the energy field below the lake with your source energy, otherwise you all can't get out of this situation. The moment you stop outputting energy, the four forces of energy will become chaotic and then cause an explosion, and the result cannot be imagined."

"But, keep going on like this isn't a way out either. Sooner or later, you guys will collapse from running out of energy, and the result will still be an explosion."

"So the key to this problem still lies on this Star-Strangling Boa, why is it protected by such a strong energy field, and what will happen if the energy field can't be suppressed?"

Han stared at Mandala, and Mandala cleared his throat and said in a deep voice, "Star-Strangling Boa is an extinction-level weapon left behind by the prehistoric civilization, that I already said. According to the information I gathered, it has a growing power that we can't imagine, and it belongs to the devouring category of plants, and it will absorb all energy possible and achieve crazy growth."

“According to the prehistoric civilization’s design, Star-Strangling Boa should be thrown to a planet they hope to destroy, and that way, the Star-Strangling Boa can immediately start absorbing that planet’s energy, causing the planet core to lose heat, the soil to lose nutrients, and all the trees would die, not even the people on the planet could survive.”

“The Star-Strangling Boa would grow bigger and bigger, just like a giant snake with tens of thousands of heads. They are its tentacles, and those tentacles would penetrate into people or animals’ body, mummifying people and sucking the energy out from all animals.”

“In simple terms, a planet, if thrown a Star-Strangling Boa, will become a dead planet, with all life going extinct.”

“The prehistoric civilization succeeded in making such a terrifying plant, but it’s very unstable and must be installed in an anti-energy field.”

“Now the situation is, when the prehistoric civilization left this base, they adjusted the setting to self-activating mode which activates the moment someone comes in here.”

“If we can’t suppress down this anti-energy field, then it won’t be as simple as an explosion. Even if the bomb can’t kill us, the Star-Strangling Boa will suck the life out of all of us along with the planet, making all life going extinct and not an inch of grass left on this planet.”

Chapter 171: Four Elites vs. Star-Strangling Boa

After listening to King Mandala, Han couldn't help but gasp.

When the prehistoric civilization left this base, they not only constructed walls and walls of concrete to prevent other people from entering the laboratory that kept the Star-Strangling Boa sealed, they even installed a ban, if anyone came close and tried to acquire the Boa, the reverse protective cover would activate and completely destroy this planet.

No one knew that the prehistoric civilization set a trap, so when they got close, the reverse protective field activated. King Mandala and the other two had no choice but to use their source energy to suppress this protective shield to stop it from activating, otherwise they, along with the entire planet, would be sucked clean to death by this crazy plant.

According to King Mandala's few clues, Han knew that the Star-Strangling Boa was a kind of planet-destroying weapon that engulfed and devoured until the planet no longer had any energy or life, and that was when its goal would be reached.

It must be said, the prehistoric civilization not only had advanced technology, they were also very vicious.

Suppose this kind of weapon was thrown onto Earth, Earth will shortly become a dead planet and fall apart, and 15 billion people on Earth will all perish.

“Let’s just fight it!” Headhunter clan’s leader Fran yelled, “If this continues, our energy will sooner or later be depleted. In that case, we might as well give it a shot! Let’s see if all of us worked together, can we kill this evil plant!”

Han shook his head and said, “I have a concern. Since this Star-Strangling Boa is so powerful, why didn’t the prehistoric civilization take it with them when they were leaving?”

“We know that this reverse energy shield can stop this plant from growing. That means, if they want to take this plant with them, they completely can store this plant and the shield together into their ship.”

“Even so, why did the prehistoric civilization choose to leave behind this plant? I think, maybe this plant has a flaw, a fatal flaw! And that’s why the prehistoric civilization didn’t take it with them, but they were not willing to have other people possess this plant. That’s why they set numerous traps, and when necessary, they would rather have this plant destroy this entire planet instead of letting the secret of this plant fall into other people’s hands!”

Ye Guhong frowned, “Then based on what you said, isn’t this Star-Strangling Boa big trouble?”

“Of course.” Han seriously said, “But I have a way to stop this plant from destroying the entire planet.”

“What way?” Fran eagerly asked.

“Since the reverse energy shield can control the Star-Strangling Boa’s growth, we can make a larger reverse energy shield, one large enough to completely seal off this laboratory! That way, even if the plant is released, its extent of growth will be limited to this laboratory, and it won’t be able to get out.” Han scratched his chin and said.

“I object!” Mandala who hadn’t talked for a long time suddenly yelled, “Recreating a bigger reverse energy field? Doesn’t that mean we will be trapped inside as well? What’s the point then?!”

“You shut up! It’s all because of you that we are in this situation!” Fran shouted with a grim face, “His method can at least save my people! If we are going to die, I’m going to kill you first!”

Han said in a lower voice, “The key issue is not about protecting your people, but after the establishment of a larger reverse energy shield, although we will face the Boa’s attack, but we can still bet once more!”

“If we win the bet, then the Boa will die and we are saved. If we lose, the Boa will also be trapped in here and won’t get out to harm other people. This is called battle of life and death.”

Everyone’s eyes again fell upon Han. He was right, a larger reverse energy shield, although wasn’t enough to save everyone, gave them a chance to battle the Star-Strangling Boa at least.

“I agree!” Fran was the first to declare his position.

Ye Guhong eyed Han a few glances with suspicion, nodded and said, “I couldn’t think of a better way, let’s do it.”

It was Mandala’s turn. Although he didn’t like this kind of gambling, due to the pressure, he nodded and agreed as well.

Han said, “So, I will begin preparing the second set of the reverse energy device. Ye Jincheng, I need you to leave this place and send the message to all the Headhunter clan members, tell them to stay still or it’s going to be a disaster.”

“No, I want to stay, and live or die with Master!” Ye Jincheng obviously didn’t agree to escape alone.

“Delivering useful information is many times more important than tying your life together with your master! Don’t you get it?!” Han remembered what happened in the A-43. He couldn’t help but become angry in his heart and shouted at Ye Jincheng.

That many teammates died to deliver a damn message to the Alliance!

Suddenly thinking about Ma Jingkong, Ms. White and the others, he felt a sharp pain in his heart.

Kill in battle, die on the battlefield, this was probably the fate as a soldier.

Seeing how Ye Jincheng's face got all red from being shouted by him, Han felt a bit sorry for the loyal Ye Jincheng and whispered, "You staying won't be able to help me because you don't know the theory of reflected energy, nor how to manufacture a reverse energy field, so it's best if you go out to deliver the message to other people."

"I will have the Demon Claw send you out as soon as possible. As for other things, just leave it to me."

Ye Jincheng had a grief face on him, looked at Ye Guhong, but Ye Guhong had a wry smile and let out a long breath, said to him, "Jincheng, this is an important mission, if the family doesn't have my news it will get chaotic. Now this important mission is given to you."

"Take my necklace back. When my people see it, they will trust you." Fran also said.

Shua~

Ye Jincheng trembled anxiously, then fiercely stamped at the ground, and was taken by the Demon Claw towards the laboratory entrance with the fastest speed.

Han stayed, sat on the mirror-like ice layer, and quickly fiddled around a few machines others have never seen before.

"This is a vacuum shield system used when making fusion beasts.

It uses mini fusion reactors as its energy source. I will increase its output power and reverse its position and convert it into a position repeater. It will connect the reverse energy field under the lake and acquire the dual energy to extend the range of the field. Let's hope this design works." Han didn't look up and just muttered.

Everyone here were all soldiers; no one could understand Han's words.

Ye Guhong do know a little about some related theories, he was surprised, "A position repeater? Has it been done before?"

Han laughed and said, "Of course not, because no one before has encountered this kind of f*cked up situation."

Hahaha~

King Fran began laughing again. He didn't know Han before, but he felt that Han's temper was very much like his. F*cked up situation? Fran who had a blunt and rude character really liked Han's choice of words. Now at the awkward dilemma, they were really f*cked.

After about 2 hours, Han finally finished his position repeater. He gently held the disc-shaped repeater in his hand, and placed it in the center of the triangular formation of Ye Guhong and the others.

Shua~

The energy position repeater gradually merged into the original reverse energy field and started floating up into the thin air, lighting up a green LED light.

Whew~

Han let out a long breath, it seemed that his design succeeded.

This device was originally used during the making of fusion beasts to filter air and remove micro-organisms, equivalent to having a sterile chamber. After being modified by Han, it turned into an energy position repeater, performing an arc-like reflection of the high energy emitted by the reverse energy field.

As a result, a field emission device and a field reflecting device formed an opposition, stabilizing the field again to stop it from unlimited expansion.

“That’s it?” Fran didn’t even dare to gasp and asked Han. After all, the Headhunter Star System was home to him and his people, this alien king really loved his home and didn’t want his home to be destroyed.

“Should be.” Han nodded, squatted and said seriously, “My power is Void End, I will activate my power and take away all your power, and that’s the signal to stop your source energy output. Then, the field will immediately lose balance and start expanding.”

“According to my calculations, the field repeater I designed, which is also a reflective system, will reach a balance with the field emission device within 2 seconds, forming a brand new energy field of at least 15000 meters in diameters.”

“Of course we will be trapped here, but the Star-Strangling Boa won’t be able to get out as well. At that moment, that evil plant will begin attacking us, and if we can win, alive. Lose, die! Everything is that simple.”

Fran, Ye Guhong and Mandala all heavily nodded.

Han paused and said, “Generally speaking, the most important part of a plant is its root, and mutated plants shouldn’t be an exception. So, we need to strike the root of this plant as much as possible, with our respective strongest attacks!”

“Whatever forbidden techniques, and weapons, bring it all out! This is a war for survival, either win or die!”

His eyes moving to Mandala, Han deepened his voice and said, “As for you, the situation right now is all caused by you! I suggest you work together with us to fight this Star-Strangling Boa. If you don’t give up and try to sneak attack us with poison or your puppet technique, I will kill you first!”

“Remember, Night Walker is one of my teachers, so poison techniques, I know a lot too! You won’t be able to hide from my eyes!”

Mandala had clearly heard of the Poison Addict Night Walker, he suddenly hesitated and then reluctantly nodded.

Ye Guhong's look became even more strange. Of course he had heard of Han before, but he only knew that Han's power coincidentally could restrain Ye Weiwei's Thunder Guardian. Today was the first time he saw Han, and Han's passion, skills, and background, all left Ye Guhong in a great surprise.

Ye Hua told Ye Guhong before that Han was just a normal soldier from a small country. But clearly, Han was not normal at all.

“I’m starting the countdown from 10!”

“At the end of the countdown, the void domain will open.”

“You are all elites; you should know what to do.”

“Ten!”

“Nine!”

“Eight!”

...

“One!”

“Void Domain, open!”

The countdown ended, Han shouted and activated his Void Domain.

Witch Clan’s King of Poison Mandala, Headhunter Clan’s strongest fighter Fran, Ancient Maple Leaf’s Master Ye Guhong, plus Han, they were about to fight the prehistoric civilization’s extinction-level weapon, Star Strangling Boa!

Chapter 172: A Battle Of Life And Speed

“Void Domain, open!”

Han shouted and activated his power.

To soldiers, sound was not reliable because of the propagation of sound in the air is much slower than the neural response rate of an esper. So, with Void Domain as a battle signal is more intuitive, once summoned, everyone will feel their power disappearing, and then they can follow this sensation and leap up releasing their suppression on the reverse energy field.

Shua~

When everyone let go at the same time, the field's force became unstoppable and started expanding outward crazily, while the position repeater that Han manufactured also started operating and started reflecting the energy back.

Just as Han expected, after 2 seconds, the double energy field finally stabilized, and an energy field of 20,000 meters in diameter appeared, which was slightly bigger than the one Han originally calculated.

At this moment, the Star-Strangling Boa hadn't been activated yet and Han channeled the power from his Heart of Darkness and smashed his fist against the ice layer.

Kakaka~

The thick ice layer was immediately shattered by the twisted power of darkness and Han shouted, “Now! Attack the root of the plant!”

Plop~

Plop~

All four of them successively jumped into the icy water, and started swimming towards the underwater weed-looking plant.

But less than a second after Han and the others shattered the ice and jumped into the water, the atmosphere suddenly changed!

That green plant suddenly swelled thousands of times bigger! Lake, ice, all of their surroundings completely disappeared. Han and the others were suddenly thrown into the air. This drastic change caught them all off guard.

Bang~

When Han and the others successively landed, they realized that the supposedly muddy lake bottom already turned into dry land.

“Such a powerful creature! It already turned the water and ice into the growth energy it needs! Now it has become a giant plant

that's no less than 2000 meters in length!" Ye Guhong shouted.

"Who cares! Cut off its roots and kill it!"

Fran shouted and started charging ahead again.

"Careful! If you get absorbed by the monster, it will become stronger!" Han shouted at Fran's back.

Han's observation was very keen, the Star-Strangling Boa stopped growing after it became over 2000 meters tall. That meant its accessible energy source for growth had already been depleted, and if anyone accidentally became this Boa's food, this big guy will be further strengthened.

The method to defeat the Star-Strangling Boa was not only about cutting off its roots, but also to prevent it from acquiring the energy needed for growth.

Fran was eager to save his home, so he refused to listen to Han's words and insisted on charging forward.

The Star-Strangling Boa waved its cylindrical leaves and started attacking Fran. The reason it was called the Star-Strangling Boa was because its leaves weren't flat, but were soft round tubes with oval tips. If you didn't look carefully, it really did look like a boa with 9 heads!

The Star-Strangling Boa had 9 cylindrical leaves and, when

waved, the wind whistled.

Shua~

Fran was indeed an elite, as the Boa's leaves swept past. He already leaped into the air, and as the leaves started charging towards the sky, he uttered a shriek in the air, two golden long blade took form in his hand, and he fiercely slashed down on the leaves.

Kacha~

The blades in Fran's hands were very sharp and it cut off one of the Star-Strangling Boa's leaves right away. But at the same time, he seemed to have lost his power, the duo blades that were produced by his metal descent power quickly disappeared and he started falling towards the ground.

“Fran's out of power!”

“Hurry and save him!”

Han and Ye Guhong shouted at the same time, and Mandala knew that Fran's death wouldn't benefit him so he followed the charge as well.

“Poison arrow rain!”

When the distance was close, Mandala suddenly bent down to a strange stance and shot out thousands of arrows from his cloak. The arrows had a cyan fluorescent body; they were obviously extremely toxic!

Gengci Gengci~

Thousands of poison arrows were all fully embedded into the Star-Strangling Boa's body, causing the stem of the magical plant to begin turning black and moving slower.

Han and Ye Guhong took advantage of this opportunity and charged in, one with the Star Pierce Moon Slaying blade, and one with a hook, cutting away the Star-Strangling Boa's leaves, immediately bringing Fran up and dragging him to safety.

“This damn plant, it absorbed my power!” Fran angrily shouted.

Han said, “That's because your weapon isn't actually metallic but was your power taking form. It seemed like your blade was the one making contact with the plant, but it was actually your own body, stupid! You knew this thing could suck energy!”

Fran pouted, although he had a bad temper, he was still reasonable. When Han called him stupid, he wasn't very angry.

“Then what happens if you cut it with metal?” Fran asked Han.

“This will happen.”

Han showed his Star Pierce Moon Slaying Blade to Fran, and there were little holes on the blade's body, as if it was corroded by some acidic substance.

Han swallowed a mouthful of spittle and said, "Although it will still be absorbed, but it won't be as intense as making direct contact with your own power. I also felt my energy being sucked away."

Ye Guhong nodded on the side, agreeing with Han. This damn Star-Strangling Boa, the moment contact is made, it will devour some energy no matter what, just like a monster!

"Sh*t! It's absorbing its own broken leaf, and it also absorbed my toxins!" Mandala shouted.

Everyone took a closer look. They saw the leaf that Han and the group was finally able to cut had started withering, and the energy was returning back to the plant's body and new leaves grew back quickly.

The sharp arrows forged with metal became dust, and the black color caused by the toxins slowly converted to energy and returned back to the Star-Strangling Boa.

The first round of attack finished, not only wasn't the monster killed, it even absorbed the espers' attacks and grew to 3000 meters in length.

This was really unfortunate, the reverse energy field was only 20,000 meters in diameter, so if this kind of attack continued, the Star-Strangling Boa will sooner or later fill up the entire field. By then, no one would be able to escape.

Everyone was trapped in a dilemma, and chose to hide far away from this magical plant and didn't dare to fight again.

“What happens if we run out of the reverse energy shield?” Mandala asked Han.

“With your strength, it's obviously no problem to get out of the field. But it was just stabilized, if you damage it briefly to get out, the Star-Strangling Boa will soon be released out of the cage. With its power, it can grow to the size of this planet in a matter of minutes. By then, you will be so dead that you won't even have a scrap left!” Han harshly glared at Mandala.

Mandala said indignantly, “Then what can we do? This monster can even absorb my poison! We can't kill it at all!”

The scene became very silent. To deal with an absorption-type monster was really a headache. Attack it and it will become bigger. Don't attack it and one could only wait for death!

Although Han used the limited equipment in his hand and crafted a field repeater, as to how long this machine could sustain, Han didn't have any idea.

If they continued to delay and the field repeater collapses, then everyone was going to die!

On the opposite side, the Star-Strangling Boa was still clamoring and wildly waving its leaves, but Han and the others had no solution.

“It seems that’s the only way.” Han gritted his teeth and said in a deep voice.

“What way?”

“While we still have enough energy, let’s fight with this thing. As long as the speed of us killing it is faster than its absorbing speed, perhaps there’s still a chance of survival.”

“Kill it faster than it can absorb? Are you crazy?”

“I’m not crazy! We can first use our weapons to attack! It’s still not very strong at the moment and its speed of absorbing metal is relatively slow. All we have to do is try to avoid contact with our own body as much as possible and fight it with speed! Let’s see if he can suck us empty first or we kill it first!”

“In that case, before we can even reach the root of the plant, we would all become mummies.”

“I didn’t say attack alone, but attack both from above and underground! You three divert its attention and attacks from above ground, I will go from below and try to destroy its roots!”

“How are you going to go below?”

“With the Demon Claw! He’s a pro at digging underground! The Demon Claw will dig an underground passage for me!” Han pointed at the Demon Claw that was just quietly sitting there after coming back.

Whew~

Ye Guhong and the others let out a long breath at the same time, Han’s tactic sounded reasonable but its risk was too high. Battling to see if the monster absorbs faster or they can kill faster? That’s completely a suicidal strategy!

“If you guys don’t have any better plans, then just do what I say!” Han said in a deep voice, “Other than the Demon Claw, I also have Godly Armored Beasts. Aside from that, I also have six-arm star apes! If that’s still not enough, I can give up this life of mine too!”

“Brother, you are tough enough! You have my support! We might as well just go all out against this monster!” Fran firmly patted Han on the shoulder and addressed Han as his brother.

Shua~

Ye Guhong sneered, raised his hook and cut off his hair. He threw the clump of silver onto the ground and said in a deepened voice, “Do or die, I, Ye Guhong will also be giving my all today!”

Sigh!

The Witch clan’s King Mandala slapped his leg and reluctantly nodded.

To be in a situation like this, it was actually all because of Mandala’s greed, but Han and the others couldn’t really do anything to him right now because they were up against such a monster. All their power must be united even if no one liked Mandala.

The murderous atmosphere became stronger and stronger, Han was always full of passion and had a strong survival belief, and his passion was helping to drive everyone else to fully throw themselves into this difficult battle.

Boom~

Just when everyone was accumulating source energy and were ready to fight the monster to the death, the atmosphere suddenly changed!

The Star-Strangling Boa suddenly went berserk and started attacking the force field around it!

“Now! This guy is not only getting stronger, but also smarter! He knows that the reverse energy field can’t hold him for long!” Han’s face became pale and he shouted.

There’s really no way out! The moment the Star-Strangling Boa destroyed this reverse energy field everyone’s death will even be worse!

“Demon Claw!”

Han slammed the ground, the Demon Claw that received an order jumped right up and started digging.

Pa~

Han began taking drugs. Fission pills will increase his source energy index and enhance his combat power!

The soil that lost its nutrients became as hard as stone, but the Demon Claw’s 9 giant claws started waving again and the excavating speed did not slow. An underground passage that could allow Han to bend down and pass through was created in the blink of an eye, and Han could see the Star-Strangling Boa’s roots, grey, just like withered vines.

Bang Bang~

Finally, all the Godly Armored Beasts and six-arm star apes were released, they charged in front of Han, snapping and ripping apart

the Boa's roots! Although doing this would cause the fusion beasts to die too from energy depletion, but at a moment of life and death like this, Han couldn't think too much about that anymore.

Gengci~

Gengci~

On the ground, Ye Guhong, Fran and Mandala were desperately attacking anything they see.

Underground, Han led the Demon Claw and the other fusion beasts to also desperately destroy the root of all evil.

This is a battle of life and death which was going to be decided on speed.

Chapter 173: Creature Inside Egg vs. Star-Strangling Boa

Without any time to hesitate and think, this battle of life and death had already reached its brutal climax in just a few seconds! The humans and aliens had gone berserk in order to survive.

Han could hear Fran's tear-like howl, Ye Guhong's heavy breath, and Mandala's pained shout after being injured.

Although a few hours ago they were still enemies that wanted to take the other's life, at the moment, everyone was giving their all and desperately cutting the Star-Strangling Boa under the risk of being sucked empty into a mummy at any time.

Han couldn't relax. His mission was actually more difficult and he was trying to destroy the plant's roots from underground.

The credit didn't all go to Han, but also the Demon Claw.

After Han's modification, the Demon Claw acquired a terrifying level of vitality. Right after it sent Ye Jincheng to the entrance, it turned around and without a moment of rest, it accompanied Han into the difficult battle.

The Demon Claw didn't talk, it just worked hard to try to complete any difficult tasks Han gave to it, to create an underground tunnel and expose the roots of this plant so that Han and his fusion beasts could follow-up and destroy it.

The Demon Claw quickly dug with his 9 claws, and was even faster and more ferocious than the best excavator.

But unfortunately, every time it touched the Star-Strangling Boa's roots, its vitality would weaken and its digging speed became slower and slower.

A grim monster, as fast as the wind, had now turned into an old-man-like creature.

Han felt that the Demon Claw might be approaching the end of its life. It seemed like a dying old man, its claws were no longer agile and powerful, but it was still relying on its determination to keep on digging.

Perseverance, it was no longer just Han's characteristic but also everything around him. Whether it was the Demon claws, Godly Armored Beasts or six-arm star apes, they were all affected by his personality, never giving up and exposing the roots of this Star-Strangling Boa from the soil! Use knives to cut it! Use claws to shred it! If all else fails, use teeth to bite it!

In a matter of moments, Han lost all fusion beasts, whether it was the precious Armored Beasts, or his whimsically created six-arm star apes, they all withered away like autumn leaves, as their energy got completely sucked out from them.

After the muscle tissues atrophied, it was the neurons. The fusion beasts all gradually collapsed, and became air-dried

mummies, with no more signs of life. However, they had all expired in an aggressive posture.

Even the Demon Claw which had the strongest vitality was also on the verge of dying. It was originally as agile like the wind, but now, it was using its arms to slowly crawl forward, using its energy-depleted claws and digging little by little.

Han suddenly felt a feeling of sorrow. It was a feeling that had accumulated in his heart for the past few months.

In the relic, Han witnessed his teammates get killed in battle one by one, and in the Headhunter Star System, he witnessed how his loyal and voiceless fusion beasts died for their master.

The tragic scenes kept on crossing by Han's mind, and triggered Han's anger!

Even though he was very tired, and whenever Han touched the roots of the Star-Strangling Boa, it felt like he was getting struck by thunder, he didn't stop.

Pa~

The entire automatic drug kit's pills were swallowed by Han! A fatal dose!

The Star-Strangling Boa was the most terrifying and unreasonable weapon designed by the prehistoric civilization!

The more you attacked it, the stronger it got, what kind of rule was this?!

The Star-Strangling Boa was actually immortal?!

“No one is immortal! Even this universe, one day it will perish!”

In the desperate situation, Han’s eyes broke out with a strong desire to survive, and his two eyes became bloodshot.

It took energy to continue, and Han must replenish his energy faster than the Star-Strangling Boa absorbed.

If that’s the case, then just use this!

Shua~

Han gently touched the Lunar Mark and a crystal appeared in Han’s hand. It looked like a person’s knee, but was actually a crystal that possessed the powerful energy of darkness.

Genu of Darkness!

Gengci!

Han drew a cut on his right arm with a small knife, and he held

the dark crystal closer.

Blood Merging Surgery!

It was the most effective but also most dangerous method discussed by Han and Night Walker.

Now, Han didn't care about anything else anymore. He melted the Genu of Darkness in his blood, just so that he could defeat this damn Star-Strangling Boa!

Shua~

The color of the Genu of Darkness quickly faded, and when Han channeled his dark energy, his black right arm was like a powerful sponge. No matter how much power and energy was contained inside the Genu of Darkness, it would always be absorbed by Han with the fastest speed.

The reason for this effect, was also due to the Heart of Darkness. The Heart of Darkness and the 6 other treasures that contained the power of darkness were originally one entity, they were all created after the Dark King passed away.

There was already the power of Heart of Darkness inside Han's body, so when the second energy form of the same property approached, the Heart of Darkness began working, crazily pulling the Genu of Darkness's power towards Han's body so that the two powerful energy forms of the same source could become one.

Han and Night Walker did many tests and found this property, but as to what kind of consequence this effect could bring, both Han and Night Walker weren't too sure.

The powerful energy of darkness filled Han's entire body, making his muscles expand and his joints crack, as if his whole body was about to burst due to the abundance of energy.

“Now!”

Just at that moment, the Star-Strangling Boa's absorbing speed was far behind how fast Han was replenishing his energy from the Genu of Darkness, and that gave Han the opportunity to strike back!

Dark Fist!

Han waved his already pitch black arm, and even his inactive right eye and his shoulder became black at that moment.

Boom~

He delivered a right straight punch, overwhelming!

The twisting power of darkness struck the place where the soil and roots were mixed and the effect was incredible.

The ground suddenly trembled, the ruptured roots and soil collapsed together, as if someone buried a nuke underground and then detonated it.

The soil was blown away, together with the roots of the Star-Strangling Boa.

Han's punch consumed a huge amount of energy, but also had a remarkable effect.

The punch was like a missile, piercing through the soil and directly blowing apart the thickest root of the Star-Strangling Boa.

Han surprisingly found, after that huge grey root was cracked, a strange handle was actually expose. A silver color, a bit like a handle of a blade, and the edge of the blade seemed to be inserted into the body of the Star-Strangling Boa.

Shua~

Charge forward!

The power of the Genu of Darkness filled Han's entire body, leaving his whole body in pain. This feeling was difficult to be explained. On one hand it was because of too much energy being injected into Han's body, and on the other hand it's because of too much energy being sucked out at the same time.

The outcome was obvious, once the Genu of Darkness no longer

injected energy into Han's body, within a few seconds he will have been sucked dry by the Star-Strangling Boa and become mummified.

Taking advantage of how there are still remaining energy left in the Genu of Darkness, only a few seconds was left to Han!

Now the only thing he could think of is to grab that silver handle. No matter what it is, since it's inserted into the center of the Star-Strangling Boa's body, it must be an important object.

Han took a stride and rushed to catch that silver handle at the Star-Strangling Boa's bottom and forcefully pulled! He wanted to pull this strange thing out!

Suddenly~

Han felt like he was struck by lightning, his body was rapidly losing energy, skin was becoming dry, and his soul was being extracted out of him.

Maybe he was too close to the Star-Strangling Boa's body, the silver handle was inserted inside its body had a devouring force multiple times stronger than the one he felt from before. Originally, Han guessed that the Genu of Darkness could still support him for a few more seconds, but now, Han might not even be able to hold for one more second!

What now?!

What now?!

In the desperate situation, Han suddenly thought of something he has, someone that was as powerful and crazy as the Star-Strangling Boa! It was that black egg, the thing that Han brought back from A-19 relic.

Shua~

Han's finger gently slid across the Lunar Mark, he took out that strange egg and placed it in his hand. That action already depleted the last little bit of strength Han had left. It was very clear that Han's muscles were withering away, his eyes were losing light and his blood vessels were becoming dry.

At that moment, the atmosphere changed immediately!

That strange, black egg in Han's hand suddenly uttered a sharp tweet!

A powerful strength gushed out of the inside of the egg, through Han's arm and body and entered the Star-Strangling Boa's world.

And this noise, it was issued by the long-awaited monster inside the egg. It had been hibernating, but at the moment it suddenly felt threatened, feeling that someone was trying to absorb its energy!

Who the f*ck dares!

As a result, the monster woke up!

The sharp noise Han heard was issued by him. Of course, it wasn't some noise, but a spiritual consciousness.

When in A-19 relic, Han was once forced to feed the monster inside this black egg with his energy of darkness, so these two on the spiritual level, had some unexplained magical link.

Han obviously felt that this creature inside the egg had awakened, and it was furious!

Shua~

The powerful creature inside the egg didn't hold back, and it started to absorb the Star-Strangling Boa's energy!

“You want to absorb me? I want to absorb you too!”

Oh god!

Han could not believe that he would encounter such a thing. The two unspeakably powerful monsters were actually competing for each other's energy, and Han's body actually became the focus of this competition?!

No matter if it was the Star-Strangling Boa wanting to absorb the creature in the black egg's energy, or vice versa, both had to go through Han's body!

This crazy contest, was at the moment taking place with Han's body as the battlefield!

With the last bit of remaining consciousness Han wanted to let go of the silver handle, but he couldn't, it just got stuck onto his hand like a magnet.

He wanted to throw away the egg on his hand, but he couldn't, the mysterious egg seemed to have glued itself onto Han's hand or something!

The two crazy power both used Han as a channel, the two evil forces began constantly impacting, struggling and entangling with each other inside Han's body!

Han felt like his old will soon collapse!

Chapter 174: Birth Of Ares-Class!

The situation became more and more difficult and when Han was trapped between two powerful forces, the people above ground weren't having an easy time either.

The poisonous king of the Witch Clan was already lying lifelessly on the ground, as a mummy.

As someone who only knew how to use poison, facing an opponent that was immune and needed real swords and guns to fight, Mandala was naturally the first one to die.

Although Ye Guhong and Fran were still alive, they looked as if they were 10 years older, the massive loss of source energy made them struggle to make any moves and they almost couldn't hold it anymore.

At that moment, the Star-Strangling Boa suddenly stopped its attacks towards those two and became unusually quiet.

Plop~

Fran and Ye Guhong already depleted their power and fainted.

Han's situation was indeed very difficult. Among the 4 of them, Mandala died, Fran and Ye Guhong fainted, no one could give him a helping hand, and even the loyal Demon Claw with tenacious vitality was lying powerlessly on the ground. Its big claws gently

trembled, even if it was not dead, it was pretty close to being dead.

Han was very clear that even if the Demon Claw was energetic at the moment, it still wouldn't be able to provide any help for him.

He stuck in a fight between sages. Whether it was the creature inside the egg or the Star-Strangling Boa, both were way stronger than Han.

The feeling that his body was going to split put Han in a lot of pain, but suddenly, he felt an incredible change taking place inside his body.

What was affected by the two strong powers wasn't just Han, but also the Heart of Darkness and Genu of Darkness, both from the power of Darkness.

Now the situation was that Han was about to be torn apart, and the power of darkness was also trying to flee!

Han felt that the dark energy was actually going into his zero-degree brain region! And started tangling up with his source energy!

In the past, the dark energy only temporarily inhabited in Han's body but didn't really count as his own; it was only a type of power he can channel when he needs to.

Now the dark energy went into his zero-degree brain region, and

the place where the source energy is generated and stored!

This was equivalent to a type of fusion!

In the narrow zero-degree brain region, the dark energy and source energy became very mixed and were no longer two separate entities. This chaos directly triggered a mutation in Han's body!

Han felt much more powerful than before! Even the power of the Dark King was truly absorbed by him, and his source energy was no longer the same as other espers. It now had a dark temperament added!

This was like pouring two bottles of ink into a water tank. Now the tank of clear water changed color and can no longer be drunk, but also became threatening!

Boom~

Han's body trembled!

His zero-degree brain region became dark and wide!

The two forces that were originally tearing Han's body apart, after the dark energy and Han truly integrated, could no longer hurt Han, and Han could even take those two energy forces and absorb them into his zero-degree brain region!

A series of coincidences finally led to unexpected results, and now the situation was that Han, who had fully integrated with the dark force, began absorbing the life inside the black egg and the energy from Star-Strangling Boa!

Come!

Bring it on!

Han's zero-degree brain region turned into a black whirlpool, constantly absorbing the two forces that were battling inside of him.

No one knew how Han became like this, but they all knew that the current Han was very deadly!

Kacha~

Unexpectedly, Han whose energy was suddenly strengthened directly pulled out the silver handle that was inserted inside the Star-Strangling Boa.

It turned out to be a blade!

Silver Edge Iron-Tower Blade!

Just at the moment Han pulled out the edge, the Star-Strangling Boa suddenly lost its power and started crumbling. Han felt that he

can use this blade to cut it down easily!

Just at that moment, the Star-Strangling Boa's roots and leaves quickly went into that strange blade in Han's hand, as if this Silver Edge Iron-Tower Blade could imprison demons. It captured this monster Star-Strangling Boa.

And a few seconds later, there was not even a trace of the Star-Strangling Boa left! The huge and horrifying plant disappeared out of thin air, leaving only Han and the Silver Edge Iron-Tower Blade! The blade's body emits and devilish silver light, and the blade seemed to be even sharper than before!

But near Han, that black egg was still desperately struggling.

“Do you want to live or die?” Han placed that strange blade above the black egg and shouted, as if he was going to kill the egg and the creature inside.

Aoao~~

Aoao~~

After struggling for a few seconds, the egg stopped howling and started whimpering, as if it had already surrendered and was begging Han to let him go.

Han frowned and thought for a long time.

Finally, he gently flicked his wrist and placed the egg back into the dimensional ring.

“Since he already conceded defeat, I will just spare him.” Han thought.

This war could be described as a series of twists and turns. Just when Han was on the verge of death, the dark energy actually completed its integration with the zero-degree brain region, and this fusion brought Han some type of magical power, allowing him to reverse the losing battle and take down both monsters!

Han did not dare to be pleased. He closed his eyes to see his zero-degree brain region.

The zero-degree brain region was a very small point located at the bottom of the brain, and now Han’s zero-degree brain region was more than twice as large as before, full of source energy while mingling with the dark forces. He could also sense the power that he absorbed from the black egg and the Star-Strangling Boa.

These four full forces reached an equilibrium inside his brain, slowly flowing like a whirlpool. Han’s body didn’t feel abnormal, as if his body had already accepted the zero-degree brain region’s change.

“Could this be the legendary genetic mutation?” Han thought, “Due to some special reasons, my zero-degree brain region mutated and that’s why it could accommodate all these completely different

forces?”

Shaking his head, Han picked up his Silver Edge Iron-Tower Blade and observed.

Such unparalleled work was clearly a top-tier product left behind by the prehistoric civilization, and there were words inscribed on the silver handle, “Extinction-Tier Ares-Class, Star-Strangling Boa!”

Ares-Class!!!

Han’s whole body was shocked, so this Star-Strangling Boa wasn’t some plant, but an Ares-class weapon!

When Han pulled out the blade, he probably triggered certain program, and that raging monster was then received into the blade!

Shaking the weapon a few times, Han still couldn’t feel the presence of that huge plant inside the blade, but that large sh*t going into that blade was something he saw with his own eyes. There was not the slightest doubt about it.

“Ares-class! Ares-class! This is an Ares-class weapon!”

Han shouted in excitement, forcefully waving the Silver Edge Iron-Tower Blade upward!

Kacha~

The earth above them immediately shattered, a huge arc of blade light soared into the sky!

The birth of the Ares-class!

Both Heaven and Earth are broken!

The murderous atmosphere spread to all sides!

When Ye Guhong and Fran regained consciousness, Han already stashed away that smile of ecstasy on his face from gaining an Ares-class weapon and went back to his normal.

“Don’t move, take these pills, it can help you restore energy.” Han handed some black and smelly drugs to them and whispered.

Fran looked around, the Star-Strangling Boa had long been missing, even the reverse energy shields disappeared and he asked in surprise, “What happened? What happened to that monster? Where did it run to?!”

Han obviously wouldn’t tell him that the Star-Strangling Boa was actually just the Ares-class weapon in his hand right now, so he told a lie and said that the Star-Strangling Boa had been killed under everyone’s cooperation.

“I also participated?” Fran pointed at himself in disbelief and said, “How come I don’t remember?”

Ye Guhong also scratched his head and was confused.

“You two are indeed gods of war descended onto earth! The battle above ground with that brutal Star-Strangling Boa was so intense. That’s why I had the opportunity to cut off the roots of this monster! Just as I guessed, this monster’s weakness was its roots. When the roots were destroyed, it thumped a few times and collapsed, turning into a handful of loess.” Han wasn’t meritorious and told the other two that he only could kill the Star-Strangling Boa because of them.

“Is that true?” Fran was puzzled and asked.

Han had to do quite a bit of explanation to finally convince them that they contributed a lot in killing the Star-Strangling Boa.

“That’s strange, you were underground, how did you know about how we fought?” Ye Guhong wasn’t as simple minded as that alien and was still a little skeptical.

So Han just said that Demon Claw told him about the whole battle. Speaking of the Demon Claw, it was really tough like a cockroach. Han thought it already died and was about to bury it, but this thing actually shook off the dirt and stood up again.

Although the Demon Claw walked like it was drunk right now and didn't have any strength, it was still alive. Its vitality was so strong that it left Han puzzled.

Speaking of the death of Mandala, Ye Guhong and Fran were somewhat saddened. Although they were enemies, when Mandala died in battle, he still had a bit of grace of a true warrior and could be considered an enemy worthy of remembering.

When speaking about that pill Han fed to them, Han told them that it came from Mandala's dimension ring, and that almost scared Ye Guhong and Fran to the point where they almost spit it out on the spot.

Han patted his chest and promised, "You guys don't believe in him but at least you believe me right? From the pharmacological point of view, poison and tonics are just a little but different in property."

"Oh right, since we fought a life and death battle together, I won't see you guys as outsiders. The dimension ring left behind by Mandala has a lot of good stuff in it, now it's all mine, you guys wouldn't know much about poison anyways."

Just as Han finished, chaos was heard in the distant. Ye Jincheng, Yuan Yuan, and the Headhunter clan's soldiers all rushed over, shouting their names.

Hahahaha~

Fran laughed loudly, stood up and put his arms around Han's shoulder. He said, "My life was saved by you, the entire Headhunter clan was also saved by you! Not to mention a dimension ring. From now on, everything here at the Headhunter clan is all yours!"

Pa~

Fran also held onto Ye Guhong's shoulder and laughed, "And you! From now on your Ye family and us Headhunter clan are all good brothers!"

Friendship between soldiers often came from battles, and Fran's excitement could be understood. That's how the alien race had always been, when they are being nice to someone, they even want to give away their lives.

Han didn't say anything, and his finger gently touched Lunar Mark.

There was no longer evil a Star-Strangling Boa, and only a generational Ares-class weapon!

Chapter 175: The Alliance's Resolution And The Power Of Ares-Class

The Milky Way Alliance.

The secret meeting of the permanent management member nations' officials had been going on for 4 days.

Because of Han's important report, the schedule that was originally planned to be 3-days had to be extended. However, the focus of what all these political leaders were arguing, was far beyond what Han had expected.

The rotating chairperson of the meeting this time, the prime minister Owen of the Republic of Griffith, frowned and said, "Please be sure to remember that, so far, we have only received the report from Han and haven't received further information from the others, so please be careful when making a decision."

"After all, the strength of our twelve permanent member nations is very strong and significant. If we are to make arrangements for the dark apostles, other Alliance members will notice for sure, likely causing great panic in the galaxy. For the stability of this galaxy, I ask everyone to think carefully before casting your vote."

"We also have the Protector's prophecy, he said before that the prehistoric civilization would return to the Milky Way within 10 years, and the dark apostles are their vanguards. I've read Han's report, it's very objective, and the act of the expedition team sacrificing lives just to report back to the Alliance was especially

touching for me.”

“If we have the news on the dark apostles but are not going to do anything with it, isn’t it a little unfit? Then didn’t Ma Jingkong and the others died in vain?” The 5-star general Paz Diais who represented the Qinshang Empire said.

Humph!

Ganges Republic’s Prime Minister Mode who had always hated Han said disapprovingly, “Han said the dark apostles would cause chaos, but have you guys heard of anywhere that’s in trouble? As for why the dark beasts are more aggressive than before, what’s the big deal? The dark beasts are originally aggressive!”

“What I want to say is, the moment we identify dealing with dark apostles and stopping prehistoric civilization’s invasion as our goal, that’s the same as slapping our own face!”

“How did the Protector get kicked out of the Milky Way in the first place? He was kicked out by us together! And the reason was that the Protector was spreading messages that could cause widespread panic throughout our galaxy!”

“If we completely negate our previous judgement just because of one person’s report, then isn’t that the same as admitting that the Protector was right and we were wrong? Even if you are shameless, I will still feel the burn on my own face!”

“All in all, in my opinion, this case can be investigated in secret, but it must not be made public! Unless I see dark apostles actually wreaking havoc in the Milky Way, I will not believe Han’s bullsh*t! Him alone? A little figure that came from a small country where birds don’t even take a sh*t, does he even know what’s politics? Does he understand what’s the Milky Way Galaxy’s politics?!”

Although Mode’s words were a bit fierce, he did receive the support of many people on the scene. After all, they were politicians, and their thoughts were significantly different than soldiers like Han.

Han was hot-blooded and full of passion, but these crafty politicians just wanted stability. In their eyes, nothing was more important than the stability of the universe.

In the past, a top figure of this galaxy, the Protector, predicted the destruction of the Milky Way, and what happened? He was driven out of the Galaxy.

Not to mention a small figure like Han. Even though he reported everything that happened in the relic in detail, and even brought out the dead body of the dark apostle.

But even if the politicians believed what Han said, they were still reluctant to do what Han hoped, which was to form a coalition from the powers of the Milky Way to prepare for the final battle a few years down the road, doing that will put the whole galaxy in panic.

The voting ended, 11 to 1, the high-level officials of the permanent member nations overwhelmingly decided to prohibit all dissemination of news related to the dark apostles to maintain the current stability.

Owen nodded, “Since that’s the result of the vote, everyone should strictly discipline your men to keep this confidential. Also, Paz Diais, you are Han’s direct supervisor, you are responsible for informing him about keeping this confidential. If he goes around and leaks the information, then it counts as a violation of the constitution of the Alliance.”

Paz Diais sighed, that one objection vote was casted by him. Unfortunately, the Alliance’s decision was not something he could change. Now that the decision was already made, he couldn’t do anything about it now.

Thinking for a moment, Paz Diais said, “Han is currently in the turbid star field, I want to inform him to return as soon as possible and personally report on the high-level meeting next month, perhaps we should listen to the words of this sole survivor.”

“Okay, if he can get here on time. But you still have to remind him, any news related to the Dark Apostle have now been listed as confidential so he has to keep his mouth shut.” Owen nodded and said.

This was politics, the important information that was exchanged with soldiers’ blood and lives didn’t seem important at all in the eyes of politicians.

Turbid star field, Headhunter Stay System.

The Headhunter clan's grand celebration began, these simple-minded aliens, how could their celebration events lack alcohol and women. The dance was also very lively, but Han already left very early and went to the suburbs by himself testing the Ares-class Star Strangling Boa he had just acquired.

Yuan Yuan said, "Master, when the prehistoric civilization left, they destroyed the majority of the information in their database. I tried and restored some, and about Star Strangling Boa, all I found was that it was a part of the prehistoric civilization's Ares-Extinction Operation."

"During that time the prehistoric civilization seemed to feel some sort of threat and they started testing different Extinction-level Ares-class weapons in multiple labs. But, the prehistoric civilization's requirement for Extinction-level Ares-class weapons were very demanding. It was only qualified if it could reach the extent of one-weapon-one-star."

"One-weapon-one-star?"

"Yes, this is the requirement. One soldier with an Extinction-Level Ares-class weapon must be able to quickly destroy a planet."

"The Ares-Extinction operation started at the same time, Metal Ares-class, Magnetic Ares-class, Lightning Ares-class, different laboratories experimented with different Ares-class projects, and

the Star Strangling Boa's base was also one of their laboratories for carrying on Ares-Extinction operation."

"The Star Strangling Boa's codename is ZO19, according to the limited information I gathered, the attack stats of Star Strangling Boa reach the requirement, but the only problem was stability. Soldier don't have a way control it, and before it could destroy a planet, the soldier would die first."

"So this laboratory was working on many improvements to this weapon and modified it so that it now has two modes, one is attack mode, and the other one is destruction mode."

"Under attack mode, the Silver Edge Iron-Tower Blade would produce an additional attack called the reflection arc, and the destruction mode will unleash the genetically modified plant that's hidden inside the blade."

Han nodded, when he first tried to wave the Silver Edge Iron-Tower Blade, an arc-shaped attack did come out from the edge of the blade, but he just didn't know really how powerful that additional attack was.

As for the destruction mode Han did not want to try. If he brought out that crazy plant, he will probably be screwed too.

Han waved the Ares-class Silver Edge Iron-Tower Blade upward, making a very standard upward attack.

He saw the blade cutting into the mountain at breakneck speed, and then dispersing upwards in a dazzling arc.

Kacha~

After a large noise, the mountain cracked open! Split down the middle into two!

Han exposed a somewhat surprised look, and felt the weight of the weapon in his hand.

The effect of using an Ares-class weapon was really extraordinary, one strike was enough to break mountain!

Suppose Han applied the Six Paths of the Void that he was famous for onto the Silver Edge Iron-Tower Blade, the mountain would probably not even exist anymore!

“Ares-class is indeed Ares-class.” Han’s finger gently brushed on the Silver Edge Iron-Tower Blade’s edge as he whispered, “That arc-shaped attack that rushed out of the blade just now, that’s the reflection arc? It like unleashing energy, allowing my attack to directly go to a higher level.”

Yuan Yuan nodded, “Yep, that’s a weapon enhancement technology called the reflection arc, and if Master’s level continues to increase, the attack of the reflection arc will continue to become stronger.”

Han flashed a smile while storing the Star-Strangling Boa. With this Ares-class weapon, it was finally a worthwhile trip.

Ending the experiment, Han took Yuan Yuan and returned to the city and he saw Ye Jincheng waiting for him at the entrance, saying that Paz Diais was looking for him.

Now Fran already started treating Han and Ye Guhong as brothers, the communication restrictions of the Headhunter star system was lifted long ago for them, and now they could freely contact the outside world.

In the battleship's communication room, Han saw the stern-faced Paz Diais. He seemed to have something on his mind and said to Han, "I have reported what you told me to the seniors at the Alliance, but it's best for you to come back to the Alliance once for the next meeting and personally explain to the officials."

Han slightly frowned and said, "Next meeting? How much time do I still have?"

"3 weeks, will you make it?" Paz Diais asked.

Han thought for a second, if it was before, then he definitely wouldn't be able to return to the Alliance in such a short amount time. After all he was not in the galactic wilderness at the moment, but the turbid star field which was even further.

But now that there's the accurate star maps given by the Ancient

Maple leaf family, although 3 weeks was a bit tight but it should be fine.

“Got it, I will set sail right now and return back to the Alliance within the agreed time.” Han deepened his voice and said, “Ma Jingkong and the others handed me this responsibility, I have the obligation to completely fulfill their last wishes.”

Upon hearing this, Paz Diais bit his lip. Han still didn't know that the Alliance already made up their decision to keep the dark apostle matter confidential, and Paz Diais just hoped that Han could get to the headquarter as soon as possible to try and change the Alliance's resolution.

It's just that Paz Diais was very clear, to rely on Han's one mouth to change the decisions of those politicians, the hope was really slim.

Han had the dark apostle's dead body, and maybe after hearing about Han's thrilling battle experience from his own mouth and then see the body of the dark apostle, the executives of the Alliance might reconsider their decision.

Thought of this, Paz Diais lowered his voice and said, “Well, the safety of the galaxy is at stake, in any case you have to return to the Alliance within 3 weeks of time! During this period, you must not mention anything about the relic and dark apostle to anyone.”

“Understand!” Han promised.

Turning around, Han told Ye Jincheng to send him away immediately to converge with his robot fleets, and then set sail back to the Alliance.

“What about the young lady?” Ye Jincheng heard and slightly frowned.

“There’s no time, it’s more important to return to the Alliance as soon as possible.” Han said without hesitation.

Chapter 176: Back To The Alliance

Although Fran strongly preferred Han to stay, Han said goodbye to everyone within an hour, took the Ye Family's warship and left the Headhunter Star System.

Fran shouted, "What's so good about the Alliance? Politicians everywhere, deceiving every day. If you ever get tired of the Alliance, come to my place! The Headhunter Star System will always open its doors to you and welcome you anytime, my brother!"

Han was also quite touched by this. These aliens were all very straight forward, hanging out with them was indeed quite easy. Sing and drink when you're happy, and just fight when you aren't happy, and after the fight everything will be forgotten.

"Alright, if someday I can't dwell in the Milky Way anymore, I will come seek refuge with you!" Han teased back.

Ye Guhong handed a data dish to Han and whispered, "Jincheng already told me why you must see me. Inside the drive is everything I know, originally I wanted to tell you myself and also invite you to come live with us for a while at our base."

"But since you have to leave and still have important things to take care of, I won't keep you. You can see the information yourself."

Han nodded, solemnly took over the disk and asked, "Will the Ye

Family continue to move forward?”

“Yes.” Ye Guhong deepened his voice and said, “Our vanguard fleet already entered the Gulf Stream Star Field (TL: an area even further than Turbid Star Field) and it will soon enter the even further Silent Star Field. Next time if you want to see Weiwei, I’m afraid that you will have to at least chase us into the Gulf Stream Star Field.”

“But although our main fleet will keep on moving forward, we will still leave behind trade fleets wherever we travel. As long as you want to find us, you will always be able to find Weiwei and I.”

These words obviously had another layer of meaning and Han picked it up, but he was more concerned about the ideas in Ye Guhong’s mind.

Smiling, Han said, “Can you give me a rough idea, just how far will you go before you stop?”

“Stop?” Ye Guhong shook his head and said, “We, the Ye Family, are the oldest expedition family in the Milky Way, we will never stop travelling forward, my grandfather’s grandfather even launched a century-long super expedition and travelled to those places no one in the Milky Way had ever heard of, and we aren’t nowhere close to that far yet.”

With a sudden change in tone, Ye Guhong said seriously, “But all the past expeditions we had, no matter how far we go, we would always return back to the Milky Way. But this time, we are not

planning to come back anymore.”

“Why?”

“The reason is in the disc I gave you. To be honest, I personally don’t like the Alliance. It has been too corrupted, like an old machine. Although it can still barely maintain normal operations, but once the Alliance encounters powerful enemies and needs to fight back, this old machine will collapse.” Ye Guhong did not hide his pessimistic view of the future and said with a worried look.

Shua~

Under Ye Jincheng’s escort, Han left the Headhunter galaxy and started heading back at the fastest speed. It was very urgent, Han must travel non-stop back in order to be on time for the next regular meeting.

Locking himself inside a room, Han and Yuan Yuan started watching the data disc Ye Guhong gave him together.

Yuan Yuan had a holographic projections device installed on him so he projected the contents inside the data disc onto the wall so Han could watch easily.

The data was a record of Ye Guhong’s 8 years long expedition not long ago, and it also included the events after he got back from that voyage when he made the important decision to have the whole family move out of the Milky Way galaxy.

The screen started off with the fleet setting sail from the Milky Way, and since it was an ultra-long distance expedition, Ye Guhong and his men were riding on a specially modified expeditionary cruiser, the Assassin Class.

The Assassin-class expeditionary cruisers emphasized mobility, assuming there were no unexpected risks, it could move at high speeds. At the same time, it was equipped with high-power radar arrays, ultra-long-distance communication relay, and more efficient and more powerful fusion reactors and so on.

This fleet consisted of 7 Assassin-class cruisers, with Ye Guhong on one himself and his men divided onto the remaining 6.

Han surprisingly found out that Ye Guhong went even further than he imagined, and from time to time, his fleet will go through a natural wormhole.

Natural wormholes were a super-space channel between two points, and as the oldest and most powerful explorers, the Ye Family possessed a lot of secret information about wormholes.

The present transition engines, depending on the model, could artificially create wormholes of 10-30 light years in distance, but the diameter of the Milky Way was up to 120,000 light years.

Even the fastest spaceship right now, if it wanted to complete a trip across the Milky Way, still needed 166 days which was more than 5 months.

But with the natural wormholes, there was no distance limit. It might take you and cross only a few light years of distance, but it might also help you directly cross the huge galaxy.

So it is very important to understand the coordinates of these natural wormholes in the universe, and normally if a family learned about the location, they certainly wouldn't share it with the others.

Ye Guhong and that fleet of his also relied on those natural wormholes to reach a distance that was far beyond Han's imagination. That journey that took 8 years, if someone else did it, it might take even more than 30 years.

Suddenly, the screen flashed, and a war-ravaged sky appeared.

In space, numerous warship wreckages were floating around, and all the habitable planets had been turned into ruins. Even the star system that the Ye Family's ancestors once visited had now been completely erased from the universe!

After Ye Guhong and his expeditionary fleet noticed this, they slowed down and searched around the sky looking for survivors.

They finally arrived at a planet that was covered in radiation and found a group of surviving Kui clan aliens. Because their bodies were radiation-resistant, they lived on a planet where other lifeforms could not live on and fortunately avoided the war.

According to them, the reason this sky became a barren wasteland was because a few years ago, a powerful fleet passed by. That fleet appeared like a swarm of countless locusts, and they killed all the intelligent lifeforms here and took countless resources.

Now, that fleet already left, and the direction they were heading towards the Milky Way.

Ye Guhong was not reconciled and continued to explore further, but the result was finding out that, along that general direction of the universe, almost everything was destroyed, and those civilizations that the Ye Family's ancestors previously visited all no longer exist.

On the way back, Ye Guhong's fleet suffered a sudden electromagnetic storm and was annihilated, and only Ye Guhong was able to escape with his excellent senses and return back to the Milky Way alone.

Han let out a long breath and was surprised, "So Ye Guhong decided to move the whole family out of the Milky Way because of this. He felt that this fleet that was capable of destroying star systems was the prehistoric civilization mentioned by the Protector and they are now coming back to the Milky Way."

"And Ye Guhong didn't believe in the Alliance at all, and he didn't trust that the Alliance will be a match for the prehistoric civilization, so he decided to leave. Sigh, he actually should've

submitted this information to the Alliance earlier.”

Yuan Yuan whispered, “Master, to be honest, the Ye Family didn’t do anything wrong. I’ve done some research, because the Ye Family is an explorer family, this family was always working with star fields outside of the Alliance, and it’s natural that they don’t have any emotions towards the Alliance.”

“And the Alliance also has very strict laws. The use of robots will get a whole family killed, the manufacturing of dark beasts will get a whole family killed, and spreading rumors and causing panic will also get a whole family killed.”

“If the Ye Family goes to the Alliance and tells them that the enemies were on their way, they will most likely be captured as terrorists spreading rumors, or maybe even be executed. The Alliance has done this kind of stuff before.”

Han nodded and was very impressed with Yuan Yuan’s ability to analysis sensible aspects of the information just like a human being.

“Yep, the Ye Family has never been close with the Alliance, but now that he handed me the information, I can’t just sit back and watch. I must let the Alliance know what kind of situation we are facing right now.” Han muttered.

“But the law.” Yuan Yuan was a little worried and was about to say something.

“No buts.” Han earnestly said, “Ma Jingkong, Ms. White, the Lesa and Riley brothers, they all sacrificed their lives for the Alliance, and I don’t want to see them dying in vain. As the only survivor, I must shoulder the responsibilities. Also, Earth is also in the Milky Way. If the Milky Way was really defeated and goes extinct, that’s also not something I want to see.”

“Okay.” Yuan Yuan helplessly spread his two little arms and said, “I just think that the politicians in the Alliance wouldn’t necessarily listen. After all, Master you are a soldier, but they are politicians.”

Under the Ye Family’s full support, Han soon entered the galactic wilderness. During the trip they also went through some natural wormholes. On the precious data side, Ye Guhong didn’t have any reservations towards Han and even gave him a star map with the natural wormholes marked.

After entering the galactic wilderness, Han met up with the robotic fleet led by Raksha, No. Demon Claw was still docked at Qinshang Empire so Han needed a new ship. The research robot Source already manufactured one for Han, and after Han picked it up, he would be able to continue the trip.

Han boarded ship factory #1, and saw the heavy-assault spaceship, Moon-Goddess Class.

It originally had a streamlined appearance and beautiful silver hull, anyone familiar with the starship industry in the Milky Way could see how extraordinary and special it was from their first glance.

But under Han's request, Source not only modified the inside of this ship, but also made a camouflage for its appearance. Just from outside, now it doesn't look like a unique second-generation starship at all, but more like a privately manufactured ship.

Starships needed blueprints to be created, and many small shipyards that couldn't afford to buy blueprints would design some weird-looking starships themselves, and those were called privately manufactured ships.

Those ships usually had very low strength and poor performance, but they still had the competitive advantage of being cheap so it still had some market share.

Source looked at this Moon Goddess Class 2nd generation starship and said, "Master, this ship has been significantly modified in accordance with your request, equipped with 4 sets of 10 mn transition engine thrusters. The weapon systems, energy systems, and radar systems have all been redesigned as well."

"Coupled with how the Moon Goddess Class was originally already a second generation starship with superior performance, if it's 1 on 1, unless the enemy dispatches flagships, it is very difficult for any ship in the Milky Way to be our match."

"That strong?" Han asked in surprise.

"This you will know once you personally try it, the overall performance of second generation starships are still 15% higher

than our previous No. Demon Claw model's data. Unless someone would also modify their ship to the extreme like you did. Of course, that's impossible, you took everything apart, and the whole ship is just performance-enhancing equipment after performance-enhancing equipment." Source said.

Han nodded, "Very good, I don't have time to stay here anymore and must leave now. Your most important job right now is to expand the size of the fleet and raise the production speed to its limit!"

Source said, "Now it's already operating at full load. If we want to further increase production capacity, then we will need to increase the working robots and also the combat robots."

"That won't be easy, the Alliance prohibited all robot-trading, but I will try to find a solution." Han said with some frustration, perhaps it's just like Ye Guhong said, the Alliance was too decadent, putting a ban on everything and placing everyone under strict management.

Shua~

Han hit the road once again. Destination, return to the Milky Way.

Only this time, Han has changed a lot since the past, piloting the second generation starship, with an Ares-class Star-Strangling Boa in his hand, fully confident.

Chapter 177: Hopeless Alliance

After going all the way back, Han finally arrived at the Alliance's HQ, the Eternal Star System.

The Eternal Star System was right in the middle of the 12 permanent management nations of the galaxy, and from any of these countries' capital, one could arrive at the Eternal Star System within 3 days. The transportation was very convenient.

Of course, this convenience was only available to the twelve giants. If any other countries' representatives wanted to come to the HQ, it would still be a long voyage. Since the 12 permanent nations occupy 1/3 of the entire Alliance's territory, 50% of the population, and 60% of the military power, they wouldn't consider if it's convenient for other small countries as long as they felt convenient themselves.

In addition, in the capitals of these 12 permanent management countries and even some other places, there were also divisions of the Alliance HQ. However, those were just to conduct ceremonies or to commemorate a war, and their statuses were far less important than the eternal galaxy.

Han was outside of the HQ's 1400th floor's Executive Conference Room, waiting to be summoned.

There were 10 of these buildings, symbolizing the 14,000 member countries in the Alliance.

Such a high building, when looking out of the floor to ceiling windows, you couldn't see the earth, but you could see space, and also the cloud below your feet.

Han looked out of the window and was dazed in front of the scenery, coming here made him suddenly feel sorrow. Many people have already died for the Milky Way and the Alliance, but the Eternal star system was still filled with songs and dances.

Through the security check, Han couldn't help but think, if he was a dark apostle, such a measly level of security would have no chance of stopping him.

Because the dark apostle was originally a lifeform with recombined DNA, they could easily recombine their DNA structure to disguise as anyone in this building.

Against such powerful enemies, technology was losing their original effect. The security system of the HQ was something learned from the prehistoric civilization, and now the real inventor of these technology is coming back.

This was simply a war between students and teachers. The human civilization was learning from the prehistoric civilization but they have never gone beyond them, and if a war broke out between the students and teachers, mankind will lose very badly with no power to fight back.

When Han was thinking, he was summoned. He walked into the conference room with big steps and saw many familiar faces;

Prime Minister Mode who had always been very disgusted of him, Qinshang Empire's Military official Paz Diais, Doyle from the Mang Star, and so on.

There were more than 12 people. Some countries' military officials and secret police representatives also participated in this meeting.

Han did not appear very nervous when faced with the presence of important figures. One reason was because Han had already seen some of them before, and the other reason was because Han already experienced several life and death situations, and people that had directly faced death naturally had a more indifferent temperament in comparison to ordinary people.

This meeting was presided by the highest commander of the expeditionary mission of the A-43, and he allowed Han to stand in the foreground to talk about the expedition experience.

Without any exaggeration, Han told everyone that brutal expedition in detail.

During the entire process, no one talked nor asked questions. Although they've already seen the video report Han sent back, but when they heard Han personally talking about the experience at the relic, their attention was caught once again and they just quietly listened.

When the report was completed, Han took out the dark apostle's dead body from the Lunar Mark and placed it at the front.

“Everyone, this is the dark apostle’s body. According to my personal experience, I estimate that their combat strengths are at least at the 8-star level, and at the same time they are like human esper soldiers, possessing super powers.”

“It is not known whether all the apostles have the same rank, but I think, the dark apostles that survived have no reason to be weaker than this one, after all they were produced with the same method.”

“Why doesn’t this dark apostle have a head?” A great figure from the military asked.

“That’s because his brain was crushed.” Han said.

“Oh, since you can crush the head of the dark apostle, that means even if these dark apostles really existed, they won’t be too much of a problem.”

Hahaha~

Laughter came into the meeting, everyone knew that Han’s level wasn’t high, and the fact that he could kill dark apostles showed that they weren’t that strong.

Han bit his lips and deepened his voice, “I don’t have all the credit to kill the dark apostle. At that moment, Ms. White burned her zero-degree brain region and desperately caught onto him, I

used Void End and took his super power, and then plus Riley and Lesa the two warlord elites kept him under control, and that finally completed the final kill.”

“In order to kill the dark apostle, Ms. White had to sacrifice herself.”

“That doesn’t say much too. By the way, what level are you at currently?”

“I haven’t tested for a long time, but I’m definitely at least 5 stars in rank.” Han replied.

“And that means, even if dark apostles really existed, all we need is to dispatch two warlord elites, 1 quasi-warlord, and one 5-star esper like you. Hum, seems like the dark apostles’ combat power is still quite weak.”

Han became a bit angry now, with a hoarse voice he said, “The dark apostle got its power taken away, he was a terrifying dimension-descent esper, if his power was not taken away, we couldn’t have beat him.”

That military official started putting out his fingers to count, “Okay, okay, as you said, if the dark apostles are really at 8-star level, that kind of level is indeed terrifying, but it’s for normal people.”

“But, if we dispatch 10 warlord espers then we can kill the dark

apostle for sure, and I believe we can control the casualty rate at 30%, which means, among those 10 warlord elites only 3 will die.”

“There are 99 dark apostles, and it costs us 3 warlord elites to kill every dark apostle, so the worst outcome would be no more than 300 warlord elites being sacrificed.”

“Don’t forget, if we can send 10 warlords to fight one dark apostle, we can also send 20, 50, or 100 warlords to eliminate him!”

“Doesn’t matter how you calculate it, those 99 dark apostles cannot shake our huge alliance! Their number is too few, not enough. There are trillions and trillions of people living in the Milky Way and trillions and trillions esper soldiers here, even if everyone spits, it will be enough to drown the dark apostles.”

“Soldiers’ lives aren’t just icy cold numbers!” Han was furious, he tried to suppress his voice and said, “What’s terrifying about the dark apostle is that they are recreated life forms and their DNA structure can be changed!”

“As long as they like, they can disguise to be any one here, and such destructive power is far more than combat!”

Mode shook his head, “Ignorant! DNA change can only simulate a person’s appearance but not their behavior and language, they will reveal flaws for sure. Also, in the current political structure, so what if the dark apostles can disguise as the heads of state? There are also the Prime Minister, the Parliament, and the KMT.”

“Your so-called theory of dark apostles can subvert the Alliance is

just personal speculation! You need evidence to speak here! Keep all guesses to yourself!”

Han suddenly felt a great desolation, after so many people were sacrificed and when Han finally delivered the message of the dark apostle to the Alliance, he never imagined the Alliance’s reaction to be this cold.

Han thought of those soldiers that were killed in battle and felt very ashamed.

Just like Yuan Yuan said, soldiers and politicians were two very different kinds of people.

Han then took out Ye Guhong’s video. Although the politicians were surprised of the destroyed universe after the wars, there was still no proof that this was done by the prehistoric civilization.

The report ended and Han was invited out of the conference room. He sat alone outside, watching the deep unpredictable sky and felt completely pessimistic about the future.

After a few hours, the politicians conference finally ended. Han was invited by Paz Diais to the lounge for tea. There were only the two of them, and Paz Diais’s face had a helpless look.

“The Alliance’s final resolution is, your report, the dark apostle’s dead body, the Ancient Maple Leaf’s video, all cannot be used as evidence to conclude that the Milky Way is in great danger. The

Alliance will not raise its defense level nor actively prepare for war.”

“In addition, the Alliance also placed a ban on sharing everything that happened in the relic and everything about the dark apostle and prehistoric civilization.” Paz Diais said in a low voice.

Han nodded and didn’t say a thing. He already expected this outcome.

Paz Diais squeezed out a smile and said, “But this meeting still had a positive effect. Due to your effort, the Union decided to set up a secret investigation team on the dark apostle matter. In addition, all empires will strengthen their own investigative power and send more scouting fleets to the outskirts of Milky Way as a precautionary measure.”

Han shook his head and lightly said, “That’s far from enough. When I first saw the dark apostles I could already see, all they want is destruction.”

“Have you heard of the universe jungle law?”

“Yep.”

“Then you must understand that the vast and unbounded universe is just like a jungle full of darkness, and in this jungle, we mankind are only a member of this huge biological system. We defeated the Witch clan, cleared out the Kui race, and killed many

existences that were a lot weaker than humans.”

“But just that alone is not enough to prove that mankind will always have the right to survive in this jungle. One day, we will encounter opponents that are smarter than us.”

Paz Diais slightly frowned and said, “Do you mean, mankind needs to keep on becoming stronger in order to survive in this jungle?”

Han smiled, “No, just being stronger alone is not enough to guarantee survival. Even a ferocious tiger can die from the bite of a small ant, because ants can spread bacteria that the tigers can’t resist.”

Paz Diais asked again, “Do you mean, we need to learn from the stubborn bacteria?”

“Normally, most types of bacteria can only survive for a few hours and die.” Han said.

“In fact, what I want to say is not what we should become or learn from. Humans are humans, we have our strengths but also our shortcomings, and the only way we can survive longer is to be vigilant, when facing the unknown jungle, stay forever alert.”

“The survival law has long proven that it’s not the strongest creatures that live to the last moment, but those who are always vigilant. Whenever danger comes, they will be the first one to

know, and then adjust their survival strategy, and that's the most important law in order to stay alive in this dark jungle."

Woo~

Paz Diais let out a long breath, "Han, you make a lot of sense. I think you are one that's always vigilant about the future, and that's why you came out of the relic alive."

"The Alliance needs talents like you. I will propose to the Alliance; you can be the leader of the newly formed investigation group, and I will fully support you, even arranging some Qinshang Empire's military power and other powerful figures to support you!"

"Too late." Shook his head, Han stood up and said, "I already understand, this decaying Milky Way Alliance will perish for sure, not from foreign aggression but internal problems."

"Where are you going? The position on the secret investigation team, will you think about it?" Paz Diais tried to convince Han.

Han said coldly, "No need. When Ma Jingkong and the others were killed in battle, I was very touched. They loved the Milky Way that much, and that's why I decided to do everything in my power and do something for the Alliance. That's why I crossed three star fields and got back to the Alliance at all cost."

"But, what did the Alliance do? The lives of soldiers are just

numbers in their eyes. Icy cold numbers! The imminent crisis was not even more important than continuing to live luxuriously!”

“I’ve had enough of all this! From this moment on, I only live for my home town! Only live for my fellow citizens on Earth! This damn Alliance, if it’s going to perish then just let it perish!”

“Now, the arrest warrant has been lifted, I want to go home!”

Chapter 178: Back Home

Oblivion Realm.

That wide courtyard of the Protector fell into a dead silence. This group of the Milky Way's top mathematicians almost couldn't believe their eyes. Within just a few hours, their data model was actually changed by that much.

The Protector rubbed his eyes, even though he was already blind.

"Isaac, recalculate the results again." The Protector said to his chief disciple.

Soon, these elite mathematicians got the recalculated results.

"Professor, the result is the same, the probability of the Milky Way getting destroyed raised to 99%, but the probability of it being destroyed in 100 years actually reduced to 88%." Isaac said carefully and the whole group was silent.

"What's the meaning of this?" The Protector looked up at the sky. Although he lost his sight, he still retained his past habit of looking up into the sky whenever he started thinking.

"Within a few hours, the data actually changed so dramatically, I think it might not necessarily be a good thing." Isaac said.

“No. Although looking at short term, the Milky Way will be destroyed for sure, but the long-term data tells us that the Milky Way can possibly be saved.” The Protector thought and said, “The chart shows that the cause of such a large variable change is in the Eternal Star System, that’s where the Alliance HQ is. Could there be a problem within the Alliance?”

Isaac hastily said, “According to the information on the Alliance HQ, today’s the closed-door meeting between 12 permanent management member countries. Han, that Earth human who significantly changed the data last time also attended. The meeting was mainly for listening to his report on the expedition and the dark apostle.”

“No, that’s not right.” The Protector said, “Han reported the news of the dark apostles to the Alliance and that should decrease the Milky Way’s short-term chance of destruction. After all, getting the message early means you can start preparing early. But how come the probability increased instead of lowering?”

“There must be a problem.”

Not for long, there was already someone that received an email from the Alliance HQ, and the person that opened the email exclaimed, “Teacher! Han and the Alliance fell apart! He refused to take on the commander position on the Alliance’s secret investigation team and is already on his way back to Earth!”

“Could it be because of him?” The Protector thought.

Suddenly, a breeze of wind blew on his old face, with the scent of the yard grass.

The Protector suddenly hesitated, as if he thought of something.

“Can’t reconstruct if not destroyed, so that’s what it means.” The Protector whispered.

“Professor, you already understand?”

“Yes, so the Milky Way is meant to be destroyed, and referring to the calculated probability of 99%.” The Protector said with a bitter smile, “We are really stupid, always thinking of how to stop the demise of the Milky Way Galaxy but ignored a more important fact.”

“What fact?” Isaac asked.

“All civilizations are established in the ruins of the previous generation of civilizations, and only if the Milky Way Alliance is destroyed can the new Milky Way Alliance be built in the ruins! This is the supreme law of nature. We were too stupid trying to prevent the Alliance from perishing, which was in fact going against the laws of nature!”

Isaac couldn’t believe his teacher’s words and loudly said, “But professor, we have been preparing for so long! We gathered all the deported talents from the Milky Way, could it be that you want to give up now?! Just let the Alliance perish? Let it be destroyed by

the prehistoric civilization?!”

The Protector’s facial expression became a lot more relaxed and whispered, “The Milky Way will never be destroyed, no matter if 100 million years pass, or a trillion years pass, the Milky Way will always be here, it’s just the civilization that perishes, the intelligent lives that occupy this beautiful sky.”

“The destruction and the establishment of a civilization is not something we can prevent, it’s the highest law of the universe.”

“Everything is already over, it’s a 99% probability, the Milky Way Alliance will be destroyed within a decade for sure, so continuing to tangle with these problems won’t do any good for us. From today we should look to the future.”

“The future?” Isaac asked.

“Yes, the future after the Alliance is destroyed. Now we have a 20% chance to built a new civilization in the Milky Way Galaxy within 100 years. A new Alliance, that should be the direction we work towards, and as for the decadent Alliance, let it vanish together with history.”

After saying these words, the Protector seemed to suddenly become awake, stood up, and walked to the yard without anyone’s help. He raised his head, heard the birds singing and the flowers swaying in the wind, and the breath of life made the Protector feel very happy.

Without eyes, people's hearing will become more developed.

And that's what happened to the Protector, he couldn't see anything in this world but he could hear it. Even Isaac's heart beating sound.

"The Oblivion Realm's mission is over. Now we are going to initiate plan B, and officially name it Butterfly."

Before the blind old man, there came a wave of depressing cry.

The initiation of the Butterfly Operation means that the Protector and all of his supporters will give up the Milky Way, letting the homeland of mankind be occupied and destroyed.

Except for the Protector that already thought everything through. Over the years he had never felt as relaxed as today, as if he returned to his youth, when he was not yet blind and could see the brilliant galaxy.

"Yes sir." With red eyes, Isaac said.

As a mathematician, Isaac believed more in reason than in emotion.

The data model has explained everything. In any case, the Alliance will perish, and any action to prevent the Alliance's demise will be as useless as a mantis trying to block a car.

“I want to see this young man named Han Lang.” The Protector said to himself.

“I will send someone to get him.” Isaac said.

“No, I will just go find him on Earth. I haven’t visited the Milky Way in a long time. Before Operation Butterfly begins, I want to go once more.” The Protector deepened his voice and said.

Earth, Shanghai.

Li Qi ultimately didn’t become a soldier. Because he didn’t have super powers like Han, he did not join the army because he only wanted to become an esper soldier, not a normal one.

So Li Qi obeyed his family’s arrangements to go into university and majored in business management. In the future, he will one day inherit the family business and become a businessman.

“Han!” When Li Qi spotted the Han who was just strolling in the campus he shouted in surprise. Although Han was in a baseball cap and raised his shirt collar to cover up his chin, Li Qi still recognized his high school buddy with one glance.

The little chubby Li Qi rushed to Han like a happy deer, checking out this buddy that he hadn’t seen in a long time. Han still had that usual smile on his face, as if he wouldn’t hurt any person or animal.

“Stop shouting, I don’t want to be recognized.” Han said with a smile.

“When did you come back?!”

“My starship landed just when I called you. Stop looking, my ship cloaked. If it just appeared at your school, it will probably get pretty chaotic. Get your car, let’s go eat something.”

“Alright! What do you want to eat?”

“Is the meat bun shop near my apartment still open?”

“I knew you want to eat meat buns and drink hot chocolate! Such a retarded combination, only you like it. Let’s go to the parking lot!”

Li Qi had a Mercedes-Benz which he took over from his father. Sitting shotgun, Han watched the familiar streets in the city.

“Two years.” Han mumbled to himself.

“Yes, this trip of yours took a full two years. The changes here are quite big.” Li Qi echoed.

“There seemed to be a lot less young people on the street?”

“Isn’t this because of you? 4th Grandpa already told me, the Federal government is currently doing a major expansion, and you are behind all of this. They were all sent to other planets to study, or they joined the military to receive professional training. In short, there weren’t many idlers on Earth anymore, unlike before when the population was big and many young people could not find work.”

“Yep, when Earth just joined the Alliance, there were only 7 billion people, while other countries have over hundreds of billions of populations. Our population was just pitiful, so we desperately used incentives and policies to increase population, and we all belong to that generation of baby boomers.”

“What a tragic generation. It’s all the past now and the new wave of the baby boom age is here, because the young people on Earth were simply not enough. Just the Federal Air Force alone intended to get one billion recruits. One billion ah! And that’s only the first stage of the plan.”

Han nodded. Although he hadn’t been home for a long time, he was still well aware of everything that was happening at home.

Now Earth’s flagship factory and Han’s mobile shipyard were operating at the same time, manufacturing a staggering number of starships, they did indeed need a lot of soldiers in order to support that giant fleet in Han’s plan.

The car stopped at the little park Han was very familiar with. He

didn't want to show his face so he told Li Qi to buy the food.

This was the park where Han used to take walks with his mom when he was small. Now it was already pretty old, the two swings lost their cushions, the bench was missing a few planks. However, when Han walked in here, he felt that everything was still beautiful, as beautiful as it had always been in his memory.

For many times he fought with his life, Han actually just wanted to save this little park, and that precious memory.

Finding a bench and sitting down, Han saw some unidentified people in the vicinity strolling around. Most of the people that strolled here were all the elderly nearby, and those people were in dark color suits, completely not in tune with the crowd in the park.

Seeing a meat mountain looking at him, Han waved at him, "Captain Cheng, long time no see."

Shua~

The meat mountain suddenly hesitated, and at the next second it overwhelmingly rushed over with speed far faster than the fastest sprinter on Earth.

This person was Cheng Zhong, and now he was the captain for the local tactical team.

"Don't sit, this chair can't hold you." Han laughed and pushed

away Cheng Zhong, looking at his watch and saying, “39 minutes and 17 seconds, captain Cheng Zhong, your team’s reaction was still not fast enough. I sneaked into Earth for 40 minutes before I was detected.”

Cheng Zhong’s face was originally full of pleasant surprise and affection, but after hearing Han’s words his face immediately turned red.

“I’m joking haha, this time I piloted a new starship. It’s already been beyond my expectation that you could find me in such a short time.”

“That’s what I thought!” Cheng Zhong threw the hat onto the ground and shouted, “You monster! You can’t torture me like this! Not just me, the whole federal defense HQ are going crazy trying to find you!”

“Brothers! Back down! Back down!” Cheng Zhong said as he waved towards his followers, and pulled out his remote communication device to explain to the HQ. Han just sat quietly and watched Cheng Zhong jumping up and down trying to handle the situation.

Soon, Li QI came back with the meat buns and hot chocolate.

“You actually guessed it!” Li QI saw Cheng Zhong and said in surprise, “How did you know that Cheng Zhong would come, and specifically told me to buy one more set?”

Han smiled, “If he doesn’t come, I would go torture him myself. Let’s eat together, I’ve been missing this taste for a long time. I’m already sick of the taste of energy bars.”

Han took over the meat bun and started chewing in large bites. Chen Zhong and Li Qi weren’t really interested in the food but just eating with him. Chenh Zhong was too big and he sat on the ground fearing that he would break the chair.

“By the way, how long are you going to stay here for?” Li Qi asked.

Looked up into the sky, Han smiled and said, “Maybe for a long time.”

Chapter 179: Project Butterfly

At the park near Han's home, the three people ate meat buns and drank hot chocolate, just like two years ago when they had just met.

It's just that now there weren't any more raiders that dared to come too close to Earth. The strong rise of the Federal Air Force brought Earth a quiet and peaceful environment that its people had dreamed for for years. With a Flying Dragon class and three Ghost Axes, Earth could for sure squeeze into the top 300 rankings for the strongest fleets in the Alliance.

Han was eating the meat bun and watching the people exercising in the little park. When he was a child, he remembered seeing the elders exercising in the park with a worried look, worrying about Earth's future, and worrying about their children's and grandchildren's employment.

But now, the haze that had been surrounding Earth had been dispersed, and light began to appear on their face. The discussion was no longer centered on how children could not find work, but rather about whether to join the Federal Air Force or the Federal Engineering Group.

"That sculpture that's raising a bronze cow looks like Pang Zuolin." Han pointed at the stone statue that was sitting in the middle of the carousel.

"It's him. If it wasn't because you prohibited it, the city would

already be covered with your sculptures. We grew up listening to Ke Lake's story, but the kids nowadays are all listening to tough bone Han's story. My little nephew heard that we were classmates and he had been annoying me to see you." Li Qi said with a smile.

The fatty Chen Zhong also started laughing, saying that Han was now the hero on Earth, but with a sudden in change in subject, Chen Zhong asked in curiosity, "Bro, did something go wrong? You are usually so busy that you have no time to come back, but how come you suddenly have time now."

Han said with a bitter smile, "Because I found out that my hard work was actually useless. The Milky Way Alliance has their own system, a small figure like me couldn't play any role, so I came back. As someone from Earth, it's still most important to take care of my own kin. As for people outside of Earth, saving them would be god's work, not mine."

Anyone could hear the sadness inside Han's words, but since he didn't want to share, Li Qi and Chen Zhong didn't continue to ask. They all knew very well, the smile on Han's face was fake, and all the pressure was hidden deep inside his heart.

"How about coming to my house for a visit?" Han invited Li Qi and Chen Zhong.

Chen Zhong started laughing "heartlessly", Han asked him why he was laughing and Chen Zhong just didn't want to share.

Leaving the park and taking a turn, there was the residential area

Han used to live in.

Outside of the residential area there was actually a lineup, and the sign of the neighborhood was covered by an even bigger copper sign. On top, it was proudly displayed “Han’s Former Residence”.

Han frowned, feeling it was both aggravating but also hilarious. “What do you mean former residence? First of all, I’m not dead yet, second of all this is my only house on Earth, I haven’t moved yet.”

Li Qi said, “There isn’t anyone to blame. After hearing that you lived here before, every day there were a lot of people that came to visit and made it pretty chaotic in this area with chicken flying and dogs jumping around. In desperation, the government had no choice but to bring order to this place and brought in district management, and over time this really became a tourist hot spot.”

Han had no choice but to accept the fact that his only home has turned into a tourist attraction. He spent the night in a hotel, met with some classmates and friends in the past, and left Shanghai the next day at noon to the Nazca base.

This wasteland was still the same, but a lot of large-scale construction had happened. As the military expanded, more and more soldiers came here and gradually turned this place into a military-based city.

Han met a lot of people he needed to meet here, the three giants, Ke Lake, Old Mo, and so on.

But Han didn't share his worries with anyone, he still smiled like usual. Now the flagship production line's capacity has reached the speed of one Ghost Axe every two months, and that really excited Han.

After the first two days of frequent meetings, Han locked himself up again and rarely met guests, nor did he participate in the federal military or political meetings, solely focusing himself on practice and research.

Han heard from the Three Addicts about the news that the Protector was coming to Earth, and towards being able to see this legendary figure, Han was feeling slightly excited.

But Han also knew very well that not even the Protector could change the Alliance's attitude, otherwise he wouldn't have been kicked out of the Galaxy many years ago after bringing out the shocking theory of the Milky Way collapsing.

After Han returned to Earth about a week later, the Protector arrived under a small fleet's escort, with a group of his students, and many top tier bodyguards which Han identified from first glance.

On an uninhabited island in the tropics, Han met the Protector.

He was a blind elderly man, although without sight, he still had an excellent insight on the surrounding environment, and when he got off the spacecraft onto the white sand, he didn't even need

other people's help.

A row of loungers and umbrellas, freshly squeezed fruit juices and ice cubes, that was how Han greeted the Protector.

Half laying in the chair, the Protector smiled and said, "Your home planet is a very beautiful place. Looking at your current state, it seems like you are on vacation?"

Han said, "You can say so. A sudden idleness after being used to living a busy life, I'm still slowly adapting to this pace of life, unlike you who doesn't have the look of being on holiday bringing so many people and all having a worried look on your faces."

The Protector said, "Can't blame them. I've figured things out, they haven't."

"You figured out what?" Han asked in curiosity.

"You tell me first, towards the Alliance, what do you think?"

Han let out a long sigh, looked at the coastline in the distance and whispered, "Sickness is inside the bone, its hopeless."

The Protector lightly clapped, "Yes, that's also what I figured out. Using surgery to try to cure a patient with terminal illness, it's inappropriate. It's better to just put him down in peace."

“You probably know, in the past, my people and I have been working towards saving the Alliance, and we’ve also done a lot of work. But now, I suddenly realized that the Alliance had been hopeless all along. That actually allowed me to feel more at ease. After all, it’s impossible to try to save a patient that’s going to die for sure.”

Han pouted, “You didn’t come all the way to Earth just tell me this, right?’

“Of course not.” The Protector said, “I came because I want to invite you to my Butterfly Project.”

Han lightly said, “I’m listening.”

The Protector said, “I had someone investigate your past and noticed that the reason you achieved all this was because you always persevered, wanting to protect your home and your people.”

“But now, I think you also feel a bit disheartened, after you finally saw what the Alliance had decayed to.”

Han said, “I am indeed disappointed. Mankind isn’t the most powerful species in the universe, and in the face of the unknown universe, we can only keep moving forward, fight nonstop in order to survive, and greed will only get us killed.”

The Protector nodded, “I completely agree with you. Only the

most prudent and dedicated people are eligible to live in the universe, so this time I came to provide you with a choice.”

“Your obsession is to guard the home and save the people on Earth, but clearly, with the return of the prehistoric civilization, you won’t be able to do both. If you join my project, you won’t be able to save your home, but you can save your fellow countrymen, and allow the fifteen billion people on Earth to survive through this calamity.”

Han slightly hesitated, frowned, and listened carefully.

“The world thinks, it’s me who used the vector model and calculated the demise of the Milky Way, but that’s wrong. I am not a prophet, but a mathematician. A friend of mine told me this, I didn’t believe him so I used a set of vector model algorithms to compute the predictions he told me.”

“And you already know the result, my calculation had the same result as his predication, and that’s why I set up a sanctuary in the Oblivion Realm and became the so-called Protector.”

“That friend of mine also gave me a coordinate. He said, that’s a very hidden and ultra-long-distance wormhole, through which we could reach a distant star field that’s safe.”

Han was shocked, and said in surprise, “Project Butterfly is actually leaving the Milky Way and live in another star field?”

The Protector didn't deny it and said, "That's one way of putting it, but that's only a part of the plan. In the absence of other options, we can only choose to save the blood of the human race, and only if humanity can live on in the vast universe can we have hope."

Han deepened his voice and said, "That star field you were talking about, how far is it?"

"15 million light years away."

Woo~

Han let out a long breath. The diameter of the entire Milky Way was only about 120 thousand light years. Going 15 million light years away to live, that was really far. If there was no natural wormhole, then it will take even the fastest spacecraft a full 57 years of continuous traveling to cover that distance.

I'm afraid that not even the most famous explorer family, Ancient Maple Leaf, had gone somewhere that far.

"How many people are willing to migrate to the new star field?" Han asked again.

"Not too many." The Protector said with a bitter smile, "In the absence of the Alliance' support, if we promote the news of the Galaxy's demise, not only will it be a violation of the law, the vast majority of people will think of us as madmen. After all, mankind

had lived in Milky Way peacefully for too long.”

“Our compatriots are still desperately studying new technologies, and ready to go big and improve the level of civilization on Earth.” Han said as if self-deprecating.

“Participating in Project Butterfly can also improve the level of civilization of the Earth. You already know, there are so many skilled masters of all kinds of fields in the Oblivion Realm.” The Protector said.

Han laughed and said, “Those people.”

Han originally wanted to say something like there’s no good people in the Oblivion Realm, but he suddenly changed his thoughts and his eyes lit up.

Good people?

What are good people?

The three addicts couldn’t be considered good people, but they were all equipped with top skills in different fields, and Han could only have lived until today because he took the evil path and learned a lot of skills that the Alliance banned.

From Han’s point of view, this evil way was the right one to take!

Despite being disgraced by the Union, but what supported Han to live to today, was the drugs, fusion beasts, robotic technology, and forbidden techniques!

If he participated in Project Butterfly, wasn't it the same as sending everyone on Earth onto the "evil" path he took?

Jumping out of all the shackles of the Union to go learn directly from the most notorious outlaws in the galaxy, for a weak planet like Earth, how is it not a way out? If one wants to stay alive in the dark jungle, it's not enough to just follow the law, but also to learn how to be cruel enough!

"No need to rush to answer me. After all, this is an important decision related to 15 billion people's life and death." Although the Protector was blind, he could still hear Han's heart beat accelerating, so he whispered, "This is a giant project and I will still need to do a lot of preparation. Now I have to go. Once you made a decision, you can contact me."

"But, I still need to remind you. The time left to us is running out."

Chapter 180: Path Of Man – Tearing Heaven And Earth!

The Protector and his students left Earth. He was very calm and abnormally firm.

“Professor, I don’t know if this is the right step to take, it’s very unbelievable that Han is the important variable that affected the overall situation.” Isaac looked at his teacher and said.

The Protector calmly replied, “That’s why I had to personally go and see him. Go, calculate again with our model.”

Isaac went, and after more than an hour, he returned to the Protector’s room with a look of disbelief on his face.

“Professor, this is incredible, after you met with Han, the probability of the Milky Way being destroyed had increased to 99.9%, but the probability of the Milky Way’s demise within a decade has reduced to 87%!” Isaac said in a deep voice.

Hahahaha~

The Protector started laughing out of joy, “Sure enough, Han is the most important factor in the vector model, and now, he has decided to join our project Butterfly.”

“Butterfly into cocoon, Nirvana reborn. Notify the vanguard

army, Operation Butterfly is now formally implemented!”

Back at the base, Han walked out of the bedroom and came to the endless wilderness. He quietly embraced the mournful wind and started practicing the Six Paths of the Void.

Path of Man, up until now Han still couldn't raise this martial art to the realm of Tao.

For the Six Paths of the Void, besides constant practice, comprehension was also very necessary. Right now Han was very confused, he did not know what being Human meant. Was it just being an intelligent lifeform? A type of animal? A kind of carbon-based life?

His brain was filled with the Protector and his Project Butterfly. Although this visit was short, it had deep effects on Han.

In the depths of Han's heart, he was in favor of the Butterfly project. The coveted Alliance is on a road towards self-destruction, and there was no need for the people of Earth to follow them and lose their lives.

But Han was still a soldier and had his pride. Giving up the galaxy and Earth to the Prehistoric Civilization without any resistance was not something he was willing to do.

Although the Milky Way originally belonged to the Prehistoric Civilization, that had already become the past, and humans had

already occupied this galaxy for many generations, and this was also the only home of mankind.

To give up Earth was not something Han was willing to do.

The vast Pacific Ocean, deep Atlantic Ocean, Rocky Mountains, the Alps, the Himalayas, the Mississippi, the Euphrates, the Yellow River and the Ganges.

From the Arctic to the Antarctic, to the equator, to the Amazon rainforest, to the Sahara Desert, and everything else. As a member of Earth's family, how can he just let all these things go?

Earth was unique, and after leaving here, there wouldn't be another place that can give the same feeling.

Although Han agreed with the Protector's plan, he really couldn't put things down in his heart. This was the home he vowed to protect, and he had been doing so too.

The wind became more and more sharp against his skin, and Han's moves became more and more intense.

From night to early morning, from early morning to night again, Han forgot about the time. He was practicing, and thinking.

Suddenly~

A native shepherd appeared in the distance, driving his flocks back on their way home.

Because Han was already pretty far away from the Nazca military base outside of the restricted area, there were people living nearby. The native people, after being mixed with the Spanish colonists, were no longer pureblood. They now had a mixture of characteristics, yellow face with light blue eyes.

The shepherd waved at Han from afar, it was very windy, he wrapped his coat tightly, and his red fluttering face was covered with dust.

Han also waved back at him, and then the shepherd left, singing a Spanish folk song and marching into the sunset.

Han suddenly felt that the shepherd is very cute, even though Earth had entered the Milky Way civilization and entered the galactic era, there were still many people living in remote areas following their ancestral customs of life.

Han suddenly felt a hint of realization in his heart, the natives weren't originally the owners of the American continent. They originally lived in Asia. During the long ice age when the Bering Sea was frozen, the natives had crossed the frozen Bering Sea and came to North America, and then from North America to South America. This became home of the natives.

Then, the Spaniards, who had less claim to be this land's owner, came here in search for gold, and then just settled down. Now any

Spanish descent would proudly claim that South America was their home.

Han suddenly understood, the reason humans are humans is because humans continue to migrate outward endlessly.

The geographical location is not important, where there is people, there is home!

Humans are not only a life form in the vast universe, but also a belief!

The reason why humans could stand out among other life forms, despite not having sharp teeth like tigers nor the ability to swim like dolphins, was because humans weren't afraid of difficulties or dangers, and kept moving forward and learning.

So, the Path of Man was not the power of life, but the faith needed to overcome difficulties!

Rumble~

In the blink of an eye, Han suddenly turned into a silver light and towards the vast wilderness, he unleashed a blow!

This was a powerful attack that could not be described by any language. The sky was cut open with a straight gap like it was pierced by a meteor. The ground was also split open with a straight abyss, as if it had been cut open by the sword of god!

The Six Paths of the Void, third Path, success!

When Han gathered the big three along with Ke Lake and Old Mo, and he told them about his plan to leave the Milky Way, everyone thought he was crazy.

But soon, Han explained enough that they realized the gravity of this situation.

“Luckily our planet’s population is considered to be small in the Milky Way, otherwise we would need to employ a larger scale fleet to be able to complete this arduous task.” Han put out his plan onto the middle of the table and said, “According to this evacuation plan, we need 3 years to be able to send all the Earth’s inhabitants out of the Milky Way.”

“Everyone’s leaving?”

“No.” Han shook his head and said, “We need to leave behind enough people to keep the flagship production line running until the Milky Way actually starts to be attacked and then retreat.”

“After all, we cannot take away the flagship production line. Once the prehistoric civilization begins to attack the Milky Way, we will blow up the production line.”

“Blow up the production line? We finally got the ability to manufacture flagships though.”

Han said, “No need to worry. I will tell the robot engineering corps to go ahead to the destination ahead of time and build a larger, state-of-the-art shipyard. When the immigrants arrive, we will not only have the ability to build small-size flagships, but also medium and large flagships.”

“Robot engineering corps?”

“Yes. I formed a Legion in the galactic wilderness composed of 450 thousand robots. They are constantly producing new warship models day and night. I originally intended for it to be used by the Federal Air Force, but it now appears that we probably won’t be needing it because we are going to emigrate and move to somewhere far away from the Milky Way.”

Wanting to understand why Han insisted on migrating was easy, but it’s just too sudden. The meeting room sunk into silence.

After a long time, Long Chuan opened his mouth, “Han, is the Prehistoric Civilization really that terrifying like you said? The Alliance for sure can’t defend the Milky Way?”

Han nodded heavily, “No chance at all. Our civilization is originally built on the foundation of the prehistoric civilization, so they are like our teachers.”

“More importantly, the Alliance doesn’t realize that it’s in deep danger and prohibited all news about the return of the prehistoric civilization. In my opinion, if we start preparing right now and go

for a full-on war with the prehistoric civilization, there's still some chance. But the Alliance's decision already made us miss the opportunity to prepare, and we will lose for sure."

Woo~

Everyone sighed, and Old Mo said, "I was originally a wanderer, it doesn't matter where I go. But if things are really like you said, I'm afraid that I need to inform my people, and right now they are scattered around the ancient battlefields of the Milky Way."

Han nodded, "You can tell them to meet up on Earth, but you must not tell them why they need to come."

Ke Lake said, "The Red Dragon clan and the other alien races that settled on Earth, it's best to inform them. After all, they have a lot of tribal people living in the galactic wilderness."

Han said, "Okay, but only you need to know the truth, don't even tell Mu Tata. This is a secret operation. If the Alliance know that we are retreating, they will for sure say that we are spreading news that has adverse effect on the Alliance and even send troops to suppress us!"

Li Yu gritted his teeth and said, "F*ck the Alliance! They don't do anything useful, but are more vicious than anything when it comes to managing people."

Han said, "Yes, f*ck the Alliance! Since the Alliance wants to die,

we will just let them die! I just want my people on Earth and everyone I care about in the Milky Way to survive!”

The calmest and steadiest Talin among the three giants finally spoke.

Talin said, “Han, I believe that you must have went through a lot of consideration before you made the decision, because you love our home as much as we do, or maybe even more. If even you feel like we must leave this place in order to survive, then we will leave.”

Shua~

Everyone looked at Talin with surprise. Talin had always been cautious, Li Yu, Ke Lake, and even Long Chuan had always been Han’s hard-core supporters. Only Talin would have reservations when it came towards every idea of Han’s and would often raise objections.

But it’s unexpected that on such a big issue, Talin was actually the first one standing out to support Han.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Talin frowned and said, “I like to raise different opinions, that’s my job. But on the issue of life and death, I must support Han unconditionally.”

Han nodded, “I know, this is a big decision regarding 15 billion people, it’s not very democratic to be just decided by us, but at this

moment I really can't care too much about other things anymore. If there's no objection, I will now go notify the initiator of this plan."

"Agree."

"Agree."

"Agree."

"Agree."

"Agree."

"Very well, full votes on agreement. 3 months later, 15 billion people of Earth, will completely leave the Milky Way Galaxy."

Chapter 181: Migration Ad Robot Cemetery

Right now the Earth Federation's power had become stronger than the government, even if the president and the parliament's power added up, it was still comparably less than the 5 military generals composed of the 3 giants plus Ke Lake and Han.

So for Han, passing the migration plan was simple, as long as the three giants and Ke Lake aren't opposed, was it was the real implementation that needed a lot of energy.

On the second day after the migration decision was made, Han went to the Sichua province in China, and planned to carry out an experimental migration of 10 million people, 2 million each from the China district, Europe district, North America district, South America District and Africa District.

And for the China district, the first group of population selected was in Sichuan. The reason Han came here was to see how ordinary citizens would react to this plan.

If there were violent protests and movements about them not wanting to leave, then the military has to reconsider and make arrangement to the plan.

After some make-up and an outfit change, Han followed a group sent by the army and came to a small village in the mountains.

The village had a hundred and forty households. After Earth stepped into the galactic era, the majority of the young people

went to join the army, and now there were only 37 households currently living in the village, and the population was less than 120 people.

The sudden arrival of the military placed the honest and humble village chief in both surprise and fear, and he immediately gathered the whole village together, letting the captain of the small group present the news of moving to a new colonization planet.

“New colony? We aren’t going to live on Earth anymore?” The confused chief asked in surprise.

“Yes, after all, Earth is a very small planet. Although we had made every effort, but Earth’s population, resource, industrial scale, all couldn’t support the development of the Earth’s Federation. Fortunately, General Han found a planet in the distant and remote part of the universe that we can develop, so the five giants of the military together wanted to convince everyone to migrate to the new colony.” The representative from the military politely said.

Han listened quietly on the side, and when he heard they addressing him as general, he felt a little awkward. He just slightly frowned and didn’t say anything.

“Can you show us that piece of paper to see?” A villager asked carefully.

“Yes.” The military representative of the five giants handed over

the paper with the five giants' signature on it.

“Talin, Li Yu, Long Chuan, Ke Lake, and Han Lang! Those are really the signature of the Big Five ah.”

“Uh huh, it seems like the Big Fives are experiencing difficulties and need our help, just look at how polite these words are.”

The villages started chatting, and whenever they mentioned the name of the Big Fives, they were using a pious tone.

The simple and modest village chief stood up and looked out the window.

Although it was already the galactic era, the village was still barren, not much different from the past. And because most of the people already moved to the city, the village became even more lonely.

“Since it's the Big Five that wants us to move, then let's move!” The modest and simple chief didn't know where he got all that courage and said.

“But our land...” The chief's wife, a stout woman said in distress.

“Why do you still care about the land, this is the big picture! If it wasn't for the army and tough bone Han, Earth would have already collapsed two years ago. Now the army needs our help, how can we just stand there and watch? Both of our sons joined the

army, you woman, you are not allowed to drag our sons' leg behind." The village chief was unusually strict and scolded his wife.

"Head of family (TL: a way for wife to refer to husband), should we move?" Another middle-aged woman in the corner whispered to ask her man.

"Of course we are moving! Didn't you see the five giants' signatures? They bleed for Earth, and we are not even willing to move home, are we still human?" The man raised his voice and the wife didn't dare to oppose any more.

Overall, the results were satisfactory.

The opposing voice soon subsided, the reason why these people didn't move into the cities was because they were unwilling to give up their home town.

But when the military's representative arrived, these home-loving citizens quickly made the decision to move to the unknown distant planet, handing their future to the military, even though none of them have ever seen the Big Five, nor will they necessarily have the opportunity to meet them later.

The people just blindly worshipped them, they felt that Han bled to protect Earth so everything he said must be right.

Such blind obedience gave Han a lot of pressure. Even though he

knew that he made the right decision, he still didn't dare to make any guarantee for the future.

Han and the military representatives left the village, and left behind only one light alloy luggage box for every villager, told them to pack whatever they need into the box and the military will come pick them up in three months.

“General, are you still going with us to the next village?” The captain asked.

“Just call me Han, I actually have no rank. I won't be going to the next village, thanks for your hard work.” Han deepened his voice and said.

“What are you saying, you are the one that worked really hard! I heard that in the past two years, you already traveled the entire galaxy, but we are just doing some work within our duty so it's nothing at all.” The military official hurriedly responded.

Shua~

Han returned to the Nazca base, first contacted the Protector and told him that Earth has made the decision to completely evacuate to the distant star field, and then found Battle Robot Raksha and gave command to the robot legion to immediately head to the wormhole to travel to the colony planet 15 million light years away to perform pre-construction work.

After arranging all that, Han ate two meat buns, had a cup of hot chocolate, and went on a walk alone in the wilderness.

This was really an unprecedented gamble, putting the entirety of Earth's future on the line. The pressure on Han can't be imagined.

There was an industrial ship in the wilderness, which was where Old Mo lived and also where the advanced mechanic engineering classes were.

Although Old Mo already settled down on Earth, he still preferred living on the ship like he used to. A tent was put up outside the cabin, a camp fire was raised, and Old Mo sat alone in front of the fire, singing a little folksong Han didn't understand.

"Grandpa!" Han put down Yuan Yuan and Yuan Yaun ran straight towards Old Mo, giving Old Mo a massage on the back. Although Yuan Yuan had been following Han, he still has feelings towards Old Mo that couldn't be cut.

Old Mo invited Han to sit down by the campfire.

The branches burned in the fire, making sounds from time to time. Han slightly frowned, looked at the fire and his mind started wandering.

"There is a lot of pressure on you recently, right?" Mo asked Han.

"The family and lives of 15 billion people on Earth are in my

hands now. It was completely unexpected, I was the one that desperately tried protecting Earth in the past, and now I'm also the one taking everyone and leaving this planet." Han said with a self-mocking tone.

Old Mo said, "This doesn't prove that you are wrong, it only means that you have really become a man capable of shouldering large responsibilities. If it was someone else, I'm afraid that he wouldn't really dare to move all the people on Earth to someone that far away. In this world, it is difficult to make judgments, but having to implement after the decision is made is even more difficult."

Han smiled, "You don't have to comfort me. By the way, how are things going with you?"

Old Mo said, "My life is very simple, I spend 6 hours teaching young mechanics. There's also an auxiliary system, if anyone encounters a mechanical problem they can send it to this system. It's good if someone can then answer it, but if not then I would personally help solve the question."

"The food is also very good, now I eat four meals a day, and there are people that personally deliver it for me. The food on Earth is so delicious and I gained quite a lot of weight HaHa~."

Han nodded his head and asked, "Now the number of mechanical engineers are still quite little, we need to build large factories, shipyards, arsenals for the new colonies, and we also have to build cities and roads for the people, and build bases, HQs, airports for the military. We will need a lot of labor everywhere."

Old Mo said, “Didn’t you gather a big robot army from the galactic wilderness? Robots are the pros in construction, no need to eat or sleep, they are a lot more efficient than humans.”

Han shrugged his shoulders, “The robot legion of 450,000 in total, they won’t be able to complete such a large amount of construction even if we exhaust them. Just the flagship-level shipyard will be enough work for them, and for the whole plan I will need at least 5-10 million robots in order to manage.”

“Unfortunately, the robot technology is tightly sealed by the Alliance, not to mention logic chips, it’s even very difficult to buy normal robots. All the robot part sellers I know on the dark net already sold me everything but that was just enough for a few thousand sets, which is way too big of a gap to the amount I need.”

After listening to that, Old Mo looked down for a moment, and then whispered, “Han, in fact, I know another place with a lot of robots.”

“Why didn’t you tell me earlier?” Han was surprised.

Old Mo waved his hand, “This moment is different from the past. In the past, you were after all still under the Alliance, now you and Earth are planning to be independent and that’s why I dare to tell you this, but the degree of danger over there is incomparable to galactic wilderness.”

“Tell me, how can I expand my robot legion? Now I need them

more than ever.” Han asked anxiously.

“The place I’m talking about is called the Robot Cemetery. This place is extremely hidden, only us Kui race skinners know. Before discovering the wreckage of the robot transportation ships near the Undercurrent Fortress, our ancestors were already looking for helpers at the Robot Cemetery.”

“It’s just that the robot cemetery is just too dangerous, if not a last resort, we wouldn’t go anywhere near it. Then the Undercurrent Fortress got their own robot market, and we have never been there again. The last time a Kui race skinner visited that place was during my grandfather’s generation.”

“Look, this is the star map our ancestors passed down, the cross on this map is where the robot cemetery is located.”

Han took over the hand-drawn star map Old Mo handed to him, took a few glances and asked in curiosity, “We need to pass through the meteorite belt?”

“Yes, this meteorite belt is very dangerous and also accompanied by electromagnetic storms. After you pass through it, you will arrive at a junkyard left behind by the prehistoric civilization, Robot Cemetery. The defective products from when the prehistoric civilization manufactures robots, would have its logic chip taken out of them and then discarded at the garbage planet.”

Old Mo deepened his voice, and then said in a very serious tone, “Don’t think that there’s no more danger after passing through the

meteorite belt. On the contrary, that's just the beginning of all the danger."

Chapter 182: Encounter!

Old Mo lowered his voice and said, “There are many terrible bugs in the robot cemetery, they are usually dormant. Once someone lands on the planet, the bugs will immediately crawl out of the ground and rush to the people that landed.”

“I suspect that those bugs are left behind by the prehistoric civilization in order to prevent people from approaching those abandoned robots.”

Han suddenly hesitated and exclaimed, “Bugs? Are they really strong?”

Old Mo said, “I’ve never been there myself, but according to the rumors left behind by my grandfather’s generation, those bugs’ combat strength isn’t lower than any star beasts.”

Han let in a long breath. Star beasts were almost the strongest type of beast in the universe. With Han’s combat strength, he would have no problem if he encountered a few star beasts. But the real problem was once they grouped up, the situation would become deadly!

“I can use the magnetic system to attract the robot wrecks up to the ship. That way I can avoid encountering the bugs.” Han thought and said.

Old Mo said, “It’s not that simple, there are metals in the insects, so the magnetic force will suck in both the insects and robots into

the warehouse.”

“How about using the winding beams?”

“No, the worms are very smart, once you use the winding beam, the bugs will wake up. And the winding beam right now isn’t accurate enough to only collect the robots without touching the insects.”

Old Mo swallowed his saliva and said, “According to the method my ancestors used, the starship needs to rush to the ground at an extremely fast speed, grab whatever robot parts you can and run without any hesitation. Even a little slower, the insects will eat you without leaving anything behind.”

Han frowned, “If your method is used, we can’t get many robots at all, and what I need now is a large army of them.”

Old Mo sighed, “That’s why I have never told you about this place. We Kui clan never came up with a way to deal with those bugs, and you better think of a way first before leaving. Otherwise it’s still useless if you go.”

Han nodded, stood up, and put Yuan Yuan on his head.

Old Mo looked at Han’s back and said, “Let’s have dinner together tomorrow.”

Han shook his head, “No time, I have to go to the robot

cemetery.”

Old Mo hesitated, “You’ve thought of a way to deal with the bugs?”

“No,” Han said honestly, “but I can take my time to come up with something on the road.”

Old Mo had mistaken Han to be a rational person and thought that he wouldn’t be going to the cemetery before coming up with a plan.

But Old Mo was wrong, it’s true that Han was sometimes rational, but really, he was just very stubborn.

Shua~

Han greeted Long Chuan and then embarked on the road to the robot cemetery on his Moonlight Goddess class heavy assault starship.

Right after he left, he contacted the three addicts, but unfortunately Wuyun and Night Walker were both not there and Han only saw Pathless.

“The Protector decided to start the Butterfly operation, the majority of the people in the Oblivion Realm will be following him and leaving, so to take advantage of this time, Wuyun went to catch star beasts and Old Black went to harvest herbs.” Pathless

explained.

Han pouted, “Aren’t you guys not allowed to leave the Oblivion Realm?”

“The ban is lifted, and those that are going to leave with the Protector can do some preparations, such as retrieving the treasures they buried somewhere else or picking up their families. As for people that don’t want to leave with the Protector, they had already left the Oblivion Realm. All in all, the Oblivion Realm is completely different from when you were here, everything changed.” Pathless said.

Talking about the training for a bit, Han closed the video chat with Pathless.

This was really unfortunate, Wuyun was the expert in fusion beasts so he should be familiar with those insects, and Night Walker was a pharmacological expert, maybe he can come up with some drugs that’s effective towards those bugs.

Han originally wanted to seek help from them, but now it seems that he can only rely on himself.

Speaking of himself, he had recently run out of supplies. A large amount of drugs was consumed clean, the Godly Armored Beasts and Six-armed apes, all died from the battle at the Headhunter Star System, and the equipment he could still use was also running low.

“Whatever, I will make some myself.” Han frowned and mumbled to himself.

So he set the ship on automatic navigation and hid into the cabin to manufacture fusion beasts and drugs. There were still some star ape bodies for him to piece together, and Han also had some raw drug materials reserved that Night Walker gave him right before he left. He could make some performance-enhancing drugs and then also manufacture some poison to kill the insects, that should do.

The scarce resources couldn't lower Han's enthusiasm, and after five days, he reached the coordinates that Old Mo gave him. When the Moon Goddess got out of the worm hole, Han could see the vast expanse of the meteorites.

These meteorites were captured by a magnetic force, the big ones were even bigger than Han's starship, and the small ones were smaller than humans' fists.

The magnetic interference present forced Han to use only the most primitive way to get through, which was to carefully drive these warships slowly through the sky that was full of boulders.

Automatic piloting was useless, Han sat next to the manual console and Yuan Yuan acted as Han's navigator.

“Master, a meteorite is flying towards us from the left side! Distance is 325 meters! Very fast!”

“Roger that!”

Han forcefully turned the steering rudder and pushed the acceleration lever. The Moonlight Goddess tilted its body and charged forward, and after avoiding the collision of the meteor, Han quickly opened the reverse propeller to slow the ship down.

According to Han’s projection, it would take at least 72 hours to cross this meteorite area. There was no energy shield strong enough yet in the present era to resist impact for so long, so occasional collisions with the meteorites were okay, but continuous hits will start damaging the ship.

Han’s harsh self-standards began to show benefit, as a heavy assault ship, the Moonlight Goddess was not smaller than a cruiser and could be regarded as a large warship in the Milky Way.

Such a huge hull, under Han’s precise manipulation, actually flew like a butterfly, sometimes accelerating and sometimes rushing back, sometimes changing directions, and sometimes it flew through the narrow gaps between two meteors.

Although there were still some collisions, but on the way, Han’s energy shields still maintained about 70% of the strength. As for the starship’s armor layer and structural layer, no damage was taken.

Shua~

Finally, the Moonlight Goddess class heavy assault ship crossed the meteorite area. The electromagnetic storm that Old Mo warned about did not appear, it seems like Han's luck wasn't that bad.

“So many robots!” Yuan Yuan, who was responsible for the scan array, exclaimed loudly.

Han got a closer look, the scan array accurately detected that planet that's used by the prehistoric robots to dispose robots, piles of piles of robots lay on top of each other, just like mountains.

These robots seemed to be intact, having hands, feet and also heads, but Han knew that these robots were more or less defective in some ways. Perhaps the metal strength was not up to standard, or the built-in scanner had a blind spot and so on. Anyway, these were inferior goods in the eyes of the prehistoric civilization.

But for Han, these robots were all rare treasures!

The work efficiency of a robot was more than 20 highly trained skilled workers, it didn't eat nor sleep nor complain, working from the start of the year to the end of the year. If all these robots could be used by Han, he would have no problem building several Earths within a short period of time!

“Master, there's no biological scan signals, maybe because these bugs are all dormant.” Yuan Yuan reported.

Han nodded, docking the Moon Goddess class outside of the yellow planet's orbit while thinking.

It clearly didn't work to just rush down and land, Han needed to find a way to get as many robots but also not awake those sleeping insects.

"Maybe I should launch a poison test, and if the poison I configured can kill the bugs, then there is hope to get these robots." Han touched his chin and thought.

Rumble~

Suddenly, an explosion came from the side of the Moonlight Goddess.

Gravel flew everywhere and the entire meteorite area became smoky, as if something, while firing lasers, was rushing out of the meteorite area!

"Starship signal! Starship signal detected!" Yuan Yuan suddenly reported.

Yuan Yuan couldn't be blamed, the magnetic star field had a strong interference to the radar array, until the starship actually got close, it had just been shown on the radar.

And at that moment, without the radar array, Han already saw the enemy.

That was a Hell Angel class heavy armor battleship!

Hell Angel, the most expensive battleship to be produced, equipped with the strongest defense system out of all battleships and was also a rare model equipped with an all-laser firing system!

If one wanted to create a Hell Angel heavy armor battleship, it was not enough to just have the blueprint, one also needed to find a sufficient number of shipborne laser weapons from relics. After all, humans of the Milky Way have still yet to master the manufacturing of laser weapons up to this day, as for small equipment like laser scalpels, they are not the same as those giant cannons mounted on the warships, there's a big gap in technical level.

Han had just arrived at the robot cemetery for an hour, and there's actually a rare Hell Angel class arriving from another direction? Where did he get the star map? Could it be another group of Kui clan skinners?

Completely different from Han, this Hell Angel relied on its strongest defense system and directly came in while firing off laser cannons to destroy any meteorites in its way!

White lasers burned all the nearby meteorites into charred rocks, which was definitely a cooler entrance than Han.

“Eye of Darkness, open!”

To Han, it was not hard to verify whether it was a Kui clan skinner aboard. He just needed to use his vision. After the ingestion of the Heart and Genu of Darkness and the integration of dark energy and the zero-degree brain region, Han was already equipped with stronger vision in comparison to the past, capable of seeing through alloy armor of starships to its internal content.

Although Old Mo said that this was a place only Kui clan skimmers knew, Han still had a bad feeling, because this Hell Angel came too violently and blatantly, completely not like the Kui clan's style.

Ceng~

After he saw through the Hell Angel, Han's face became livid.

Under the dark vision, the enemy's face became very clear, an eerie and terrifying power, although Han had only seen it once, but it was something he wouldn't forget for a lifetime!

That was a dark apostle!

The dark apostle controlled the Hell Angel heavy armor battleship and rushed in front of Han!

"Master! The enemy is locking onto us!" Yuan Yuan reported in a high voice.

“Lock on to that ship!” Han shouted, “Begin overloading energy shield! All fusion reactors to full! Weapon system preheat! Open deep-air torpedo launcher!”

Chapter 183: Moonlight Goddess vs. Hell's Angel!

When Han saw the dark apostle, his body couldn't help but curl up. He could never forget the respectable soldiers from the expedition team and how they were killed on the battlefield!

It's all because of the dark apostle!

As the vanguards of the prehistoric civilization, it's them that brought calamity to the already peaceful galaxy, forced Han to come up with a huge migration plan, taking those 15 billion folks away from the Milky Way to a place 16 million light years away.

It's all their fault!

If there was simply no other way, who would be willing to leave their hometown?!

Han's eyes turned red, blood began rushing to his head and he angrily issued attack commands one after another, charging towards the so-called ship with the strongest defense!

“Adjust 60% of the fusion reactor into the fire control system, 30% into energy defense, 10% into the power system!”

Didididi~

The sound of the fire control system locking on was very clear.

“Locked on!” Yuan Yuan reported.

The larger the target, the less time it took to lock on, that’s the eternal theorem of the universe. So when both battleships were getting each other into their sights, Han’s Moonlight Goddess locked onto the dark apostle’s Hell Angel first.

The dark golden hull of the Hell Angel had the symbol of one of the 12 permanent management nations Bolton. Clearly, this ship was snatched by the dark apostle from the Bolton empire.

But that’s not the point, the point was that the dark apostle must die!

“Fire! Increase the fire power!”

“The Deep-space shock bomb is ready!”

Rumble~

The Moonlight Goddess class heavy assault ship instantly dumped all its firepower at the enemy!

This was a very rare scene to be seen in a space battle. Han’s ship was clearly the size of a little frigate, but it was able to unleash ferocious fire equivalent to a battleship!

8 main canons, 12 auxiliary guns, 4 sets of heavy missile launchers, two sets of cruise torpedo launchers, plus a set of deep-space bomb launchers!

The fire drew a beautiful straight line in the sky, brightening the dark universe. The heavy torpedoes were like bulls charging straight in towards the enemy, and the heavy missiles drew a perfect arc in the air, specifically picking the most vulnerable areas of energy shield to attack!

“Engine terminator ready!” Yuan Yuan reported again.

“Fire!”

Rumble~

A white light burst out, directly hitting the Hell Angel. The electromagnetic waves didn't care if the ship was protected by an energy shield. It could directly pierce the energy protection layer, go into the enemy's engine system and fry the electronics.

Although there was only a difference of less than ten seconds between the lock-on times of the two ships, Han who got to fire first was able to unleash a wave of surprising destruction within those few seconds.

In the dark night sky, a cruiser-class warship was rushing towards a heavy battlecruiser that was much larger, blasting at it

all the way!

“Enemy energy shield completely destroyed! Starting to attack the enemy’s armor system!” Yuan Yuan reported in excitement.

How long does it take to destroy a battlecruiser’s energy shield?

The answer was less than 10 seconds!

That’s the power of the modified Moonlight Goddess class heavy assault starship! This was the second generation warship, and its technology level was one whole generation higher than the enemy!

But Han knew very well, the Hell Angel’s highlight was not its energy shield, but its stocky armor. Is this crazily modified Moonlight Goddess more ferocious, or was the Hell Angel more stoic, it was almost the moment of truth!

Boom~

Boom~

After the Hell Angel locked onto Han’s battleship, it began to bombard the small frigate with its laser cannons. Han’s battleship’s energy shield was rapidly decaying, and that was the power of laser weapons. The accuracy and fire rate was incredibly high.

“Stick to it and fire! Use Stagnation winding beams, slow its speed down to zero!” Han shouted.

His orders directly sent the two ships into a tragic situation of exchanging blows!

Against high fire rate laser weapons, sticking to the enemy and exchanging blows was Han’s only option. After all, even if Han accelerated and circled around the enemy, he wouldn’t be able to avoid the hits.

And Han’s Moonlight Goddess’s main weapons were rapid fire cannons, so the closer they got, the better their damage.

Shua~

Two stagnation winding beams were shot out, and the white light deadly tied down the Hell Angel class!

The enemy’s engine had been partially destroyed, resulting in its speed to be extremely low, and now with two more winding light, it directly lowered the Hell Angel class’s speed down to zero, and now the dark apostle couldn’t even think about moving even a centimeter!

“Accuracy rate increased to 100%!” Yuan Yuan shouted.

At this moment, the two battleships, one large one small, already came within a few hundred meters, and that was very rare in

space. Just like two angry wolves, using their claws to hook onto the enemy and biting with their fangs!

On the screen there were two screens displaying the specs of each ship. The first layer was the energy shield, second layer was the armored system, and the last layer was the structure layer, which was also the lifeline of the warship.

Both sides' defenses were rapidly reducing, Han's energy shield had lost 90% of its power, but Hell Angel's armor had also been damaged by Han by 37%.

"We will win!" Yuan Yuan shouted, "The data calculation displayed that when we sink the enemy ship, we will still have 58% of structure layer left!"

The fire power roared in their ears, the battleship was violently shaking, Han's hands firmly held onto the seat and he didn't speak.

Of course he knew the result, the Moonlight Goddess, after the extreme customization, had fierce firepower! Even if bombarding against battleships was two tiers higher than him, he still won't lose!

The key was that if the other party could also get the same data as Han calculated, that dark apostle, how would he react? Just let Han chew his battleship into pieces? Or jump out right before the battleship gets destroyed.

Suddenly~

He saw the dark golden ship suddenly release a circular deep space bomb.

“Warning! War-level high-explosive bombs are about to activate!”

The auxiliary system just had time to issue the alarm, and the round deep-space bomb exploded.

Boom~

The ferocious explosion made Han and dark apostle's starships heavily collide into each other, and then the impact force sent both ships flying! Straight towards that planetary Robot cemetery.

This damn guy, he really refused to admit defeat! And actually used a high-explosive deep-air bomb!

Now the situation was the two ships, having lost control, falling at an accelerating speed!

The battleships all had an energy distribution mechanism. When attacking, the fusion reactor would distribute heavily into the firepower system, and that way the mobility system wouldn't be getting too much energy, and as a result the thrust and balance it provided was not enough to compete against the deep space bombardment of high-explosive bombs.

“Emergency system starting!”

“Shut up!”

Pa!

The auxiliary system has just announced the start of the warship emergency system, turning off the fire control system, and transferred the energy into the engine to prevent the fall.

But not even waiting for it to finish, Han smashed down on the red button on the console and turned off the auxiliary system!

“Fire! Continue firing! Don’t transfer any energy to the engine!” Han shouted in a high angry voice.

Then, an astonishing scene appeared in space, both ships were out of control and began falling towards the earth-colored planet.

However, the dark golden Hell Angel closed its fire control, transferred all the power to the engine in attempt to control the hull balance and avoid falling. Even if falling is inevitable, it’s very important to adjust the ship so it falls at the best possible angle.

But Han’s Moonlight Goddess didn’t care about the starship getting out of control, still ferociously unleashing its fire. Han not only didn’t try to adjust the balance of the ship, but also

transferred the remaining energy to the engine system to the fire control system.

The starship war finally entered the most tragic stage!

Han doesn't care if he's going to fall to death, all he wanted at that moment is to crush the dark apostle into pieces!

“Die for me!” Han shouted angrily.

The last second before hitting the ground, he still manually fired a torpedo! The so-called ship with the strongest defense started emit black smoke!

Rumble~

Without any posture adjustment, Han's Moonlight Goddess embarrassingly plowed head first into the dirt.

And that Hell Angel class heavy battleship, it took in another torpedo right before landing, and this armor-piercing torpedo completed the dead, crushing into the enemy's proud armor layer and causing the ship remnant to explode!

Destroyed!

The locations two warships fell to were tens of kilometers apart, and the burning sky on the other side proved everything!

What a crazy battle!

If the dark apostle was as persistent as Han, then the result would likely be completely different. Not to adjust the engine but continue to go full out on attack, Han's armor layer would probably have been destroyed too before the fall, and plus the huge impact when hitting the ground, the result would probably be a lose-lose situation.

But the dark apostle definitely wasn't as persistent and ferocious as Han. He ended his attacks too early, resulting in Han's armor layer to still have 73% of its integrity when they hit the floor.

And the dark apostle actually wished to adjust its hull in front of Han's face and land safely?

It's impossible even if he used his butt to think about it!

Han decided, he will carry out his attacks until the last second!

The so-called demonic strike was just attacking like a demon without considering anything else! That was Han's faith!

The fall of a starship weighing 10,000 tons, the impact could be imagined. Until Han stabilized his own stature, the Moonlight Goddess had fallen onto the Robot Cemetery, making a huge dent on the ground.

Ka~

The fusion reactor was completely locked down due to self-protection, the warship lost energy support and switched to its backup generator. After two seconds of darkness, the command room's red emergency lights came out, mapping everything around with the color of blood.

“Attempting to restart the reactor for the first time!” Yuan Yuan quickly climbed to the console and firmly twisted the restart button.

“Do not move, listen.” Han held up Yuan Yuan and tried to listen carefully.

Shua shua shua~

On the other side of the battleship's armor, Han heard a very strange crawling sound.

Chapter 184: Robot-Murdering Bugs

Han heard a noise. There seems to be something crawling up the shell of the warship.

“Hurry and go!”

Suddenly, Han grabbed Yuan Yuan and put him into the Lunar Mark. He then rushed to the emergency landing module at the back of the ship, opened the door and jumped straight down.

With the light of the distant stars, Han saw many black creatures rapidly crawling towards him, presumably the horrible insects.

If you looked from the end of the warship towards the front, you will realize how wise of a choice Han made to immediately exit the ship from the back. Countless dark insects had surrounded the front of the ship, if they decided to attack, there would be no time for the reactor to restart and the bugs would've already used their sharp claws to rip open the armor and rushed into the warship.

Kacha~

The Ares-class Star-Strangling Boa came out. Han chose a direction and began to break the siege.

That silver edge iron-tower blade in his hand was indeed sharp enough, any material encountering the blade would be cut apart immediately.

When Han waved this Ares-class weapon, an invisible blade faintly shot out. That was Han's source energy output, as if the air also turned into sharp blade edges, and when the actual blade was about half meter away from those bugs, it was already displaying amazing destructive power.

“Eye of Darkness!”

Han's right eye became black, and he was able to see this so-called Robot Cemetery place clearly.

The surface of this planet had many mountains, mountains of robots piled up, as if millions of robots were thrown out from starship warehouses.

Most of these robots already lost their power or were never activated, but they were all still intact before they were relentlessly abandoned.

At that moment, Han simply didn't have time to collect the robots and he blazed a trail out of the bugs' siege towards places with less bugs.

This was a type of insect with 6 legs and a pair of sharp segments making up the mouth. There were also two long tentacles on the head and a pair of black dragonfly-like eyes.

Ordinary insects could grow to more than one-meter-long, and

the bigger ones were over two meters.

Things were getting worse, not that every where was full of insects, but no matter where Han went, there would be insects drilling out from the ground and forcing Han to move again.

Fortunately, these bugs couldn't catch up with Han's speed, and after chasing for awhile they would just shake their big head and drill back into the ground.

From the Heart of Darkness, Han got two types of power, one was to turn his arm black to use the Dark Fist, and the other power was to turn his right eye black, allowing him to see situations from afar and even the energy distribution inside the enemy's body.

But now, Han had obtained another dark treasure, the Genu of Darkness.

And the Genu of Darkness of course also brought Han some benefits, but just not as obvious as the Heart of Darkness. In simple terms, Han's speed increased.

Now he could move at a speed of hundreds of meters per second, being able to run more than 5 kilometers a minute!

Although such mobility couldn't win against the true speed-descent espers, and it was even a bit slower than conversion-descent espers like Cheng Zhong, but after all it was an additional power. Han's true ability was still the Void End, a special ability

capable of obliterating all the enemies' powers!

Now Han could already be regarded as a high-speed fighter, coupled with the Six Paths of the Void's nature style movements, Han was like a flea that was jumping around.

Against such a large number of insects, Han was obviously insignificant, but he was also very agile, moving in completely unconventional ways, suddenly to the left and suddenly on the right, completely disorienting those bugs.

In an instant, Han had already charged out a great distance. He knew very well that the insects were not powerful as individuals so there wouldn't be any problem killing them. But, the key was that such a quantity of bugs was not something he could eliminate.

"I must find a safe place to hide, there's no end to fleeing." Han thought.

But this planet, in addition to the mountains of robots, there were countless bugs. There was no safe place, whenever Han moved to a seemingly safe place, within seconds, tens of thousands of bugs would crawl out of the dirt.

The insects were not only great in numbers, but they were also very good at hiding. After they drill into the ground, they would then use their hind legs to level the dirt, making it completely unknown where there were bugs and where there wasn't, or maybe under every centimeter of the ground there were bugs.

“Perhaps I should go back and see if the insects that surrounded the starship had already left, and then I can take the opportunity to start the engine and leave this hell.” Han thought as his heart pounded.

Although the chance of this plan to succeed was very low, Han still decided to give it a try. After all, only starships could take him away from here. If that didn’t work, there was still the escape capsule. Although the escape capsule for sure couldn’t take Han across the meteorite belt, that was also a problem.

Maybe first escape with the capsule and then tell Yuan Yuan to call reinforcements?

Just when Han turned around and prepared to return, a robot suddenly rose up from the dirt and shouted at Han, “Human, run this way!”

Han hesitated. Although he was not shocked, suddenly seeing a talking robot still surprised him a bit. Usually only robots with artificial intelligence would take the initiative to talk, ordinary robots only knew to bury themselves in work and follow orders.

In the mountain-like pile of robots, a robot that was buried at the edge on the bottom also raised his head and arm and said, “Human, quickly run this way!”

“This way!”

“This way!”

As if the arrival of Han activated some response among the robot groups, thirty minutes after landing, more and more robots began to wake up and provide directions for Han to escape.

“Back to the ship or listen to these robots?” Han thought.

“Well, let’s gamble!”

Soon, Han decided to listen to these robots’ guidance. After all, Han was very curious towards robots, and these loyal electronic heads probably wouldn’t harm him.

Gengci~

When the robot made a sound to guide for Han, those black insects actually rushed up to them, used its big iron plier-like mouthpart and directly cut down the robot’s head!

Gengci~

The robot’s head was connected to many wires, and those connections were destroyed, emitting a series of sparks. This robot fell to the ground once again and never got up!

Han was extremely angry, he charged up with a blade and cut the insects into halves, smell-exuding green juices were sprayed all

over the ground.

But this was still useless work. Those awoken robots knew that guiding Han would get them tragically killed, but the program was still set for them to do so.

“Here! Hurry this way!”

Gengci~

The insects caught up and bit off the head of the speaking robot.

“Human under threat! Human under threat!”

Gengci~

The insects charged up and bit off the head of another robot that was issuing the warning.

Han suddenly felt a hysterical anger!

These black insects were like prison guards, and those robots that were abandoned as garbage were like innocent prisoners. As they tried to help Han, they were all killed one by one!

What kind of evil world was this!

“Path of Earth, Ground-shattering Godly Hammer!

The power of the Six Paths of the Void instantly destroyed the earth!

Han saw, all those disgusting bugs under the yellow dirt were all crushed into pieces, and there was a malicious pleasure surfacing in his heart. If he could use this skill continuously, Han was very willing to kill all the insects on this planet clean!

And with the support of the Ares-class Star-Strangling Boa, Han’s Path of the Earth was enhanced as well. The fissures he created were at least few hundred meters deep, like being cut down by the axe of god!

But Han knew very well, although the energy-consuming ultimate strike could kill large amounts of bugs, it couldn’t eliminate them all. More insects were being gathered, and Han will fall into a siege soon again.

“Protect the human! Protect the human!”

“Run this way!”

“That way is safe!”

The robots were still struggling to warn Han, protect Han, and then be mercilessly murdered and destroyed by the black bugs.

Han now realized, if he wants to avoid more sacrifice, he must follow the direction pointed out by the robots and move fast forward. These stubborn machine heads would want to save him in any case, and as long as there's a moment he's in danger, the robots will not stop shouting and be killed.

Han gritted his teeth and sped up.

He wanted to move faster, and that will reduce the robots' casualties. Han liked them, anyone that helped Han, whether people or machines, Han liked them all.

Shua~

His speed got faster and faster, in order to reduce the loss of robots, Han crazily sprinted.

About ten minutes later, Han saw a shaft in the distance, and the covers were opened. Over there, a robot was waving at him.

“Come in here, it's safe!”

Gengci~

The robot just shouted, and a bug rushed out from his behind, its iron pliers-like big teeth pierced the robots body, and the bug dragged it aside and began to crazily demolish the robot's body.

At that moment, another robot drilled out of the vertical shaft and continued to wave at Han.

Shua~

In desperation, Han leaped high into the air and jumped straight into the shaft, and then the robot pulled down the thick roof.

Bang~

Surrounded by darkness, there were many handrails in the shaft, Han grabbed onto one of them and looked around.

Papapapapa~

Many lights were turned on. They were headlights on the robots, and their bodies were also shimmering.

Han saw that the depth of this vertical shaft was incredible, robots stood on top of each other like a pyramid all the up to the entrance of the shaft, as if they did it in order to greet Han.

Since landing, Han had discovered that the robots on this planet were all the same model, one that he had seen before at Old Mo's place, that kind of human-like robots with four limbs.

Those engineering robots at the Undercurrent Fortress also had

four limbs, but different from these robots, which had a higher quality material for the chassis. It was a glowing milk white metal.

“You are safe!”

“This is the strategic weapon launch tunnel created by magnetic materials, and the magnetic materials will make the insects dizzy so they won’t come here.

“Go on, there’s a lot of room.”

“Humans need calories, but unfortunately we don’t have any food here, I’m sorry.”

Seeing how these robots were just freely making conversations, Han opened his eyes wide and exclaimed, “My god, could it be that all of you have a logic chip installed?!”

Chapter 185: A Group Of Freaks

Han went to the bottom of the vertical shaft and discovered that this was really a prehistoric civilization launch base. In the deep underground, there were wide rails and heavy transport vehicles carrying interstellar cruise missiles of more than ten kilometers in length.

These kind of missiles had a built-in transition engine and also a fusion reactor. After being fired, these missiles could hyper jump like starships, attacking targets that were thousands or even tens of thousands of light years away.

As for the warhead carried by the missile, it was a high-energy fusion warhead. Only a few of these interstellar missiles were needed to destroy a planet the size of the moon.

Fortunately, this base had long been abandoned, and in order to protect this secret base, the prehistoric civilization added magnetic materials during construction. These bugs really hated this kind of magnetic material, refusing to be near it and so this place became the only safe haven on the entire planet.

“Please go this way.”

“Be careful your feet.”

“Mild Wind is waiting for you.”

Many robots surrounded Han, all being very polite. Their attitudes were also a bit humble towards Han.

“You are all intelligent robots? With logic chips installed?” Han asked in curiosity.

“No, we do not have a logic chip.”

“Then how did you guys acquire intelligence?”

“Study, we follow our teacher and study knowledge and courtesy.”

“Mild Wind? He’s also a robot?”

“Yes.”

“Same type of robot as you guys?”

“Not quite the same, he knows a lot, he’s our teacher.”

“I mean the model, is Mild Wind the same model as you guys?”

“In the same way, our model is the defective product of that era and we have long been out of date.”

Before long, Han saw Mild Wind. He was the exact same as other

robots, also with a milky white shell, but his pair of electronic eyes looked a little deeper. While other robot eyes were more simple, like children.

Even the behavior was alike, the robots sat around Mild Wind in a circle, as if they were primary school students in school, while Mild Wind invited Han to sit on a metal welded chair.

“Welcome,” Mild Wind said to Han, and then turned around. He started talking to the robots sitting on the floor, “You see. This is the human race I’ve mentioned to you before. Who can tell me, what’s the difference between the human race and the god race?”

Shua~

Many robots raised their arms, and there were still some that had their head down thinking. Han was greatly surprised, feeling as if he had returned to the kindergarten classroom.

“You tell me.”

“Yes sir.” A robot stood up and said, “The human and god race were all originated from the same ancestor, but due to the mutation in genes, the god race gained a powerful super-ability. The human race had 47 sets less of genes, that’s why it’s very hard for the human race to activate their superpowers, and the probability was only about one in ten thousand.”

“So, in the past, the god race was the upper class while the

human race was called the lower class. In terms of structure, in addition to the 47 mutation genes of difference, there were also differences in the 24 sets of hereditary genes.”

“Of course, the genetic differences are all intrinsic, as for external difference, in fact, there’s only one. That is that the human race’s frontal bone has no suture thus they do not have the ability to open the sky eye.”

“In the past, because of the superior strength of the god race, they looked down on the human race who weren’t equipped with the genetic mutation. So, they started a family-planning policy towards the human race, only the highest level of human families had a single birthright, which was, a couple could nurture one descendant.”

“And those unqualified humans then completely lost the opportunity to reproduce. In the prehistoric era, the original number of humans was higher than the god race, but 3000 years after the family planning policy began, the number of humans had been reduced to a millionth of the gods and became the Milky Way’s minority group.”

Mild Wind nodded slightly, told that robot to sit down, and then said in a deepened voice, “Your answer is very good, now let’s think about another problem. The god race that shares the same ancestor as the human race, is it right for them to set a family planning policy for the humans? You can answer.”

“I think it isn’t right, because doing that will eliminate the diversity in the same ethnic group. Everyone know that it is only

natural when there's colorful diversity, and the God race's act of eliminating lower class tribes is a violation of the laws of nature."

"I agree." Another robot said. "The law of nature cannot be exceeded, the God race wants the humans to go extinct so they adopted the family planning policy, but the result was the opposite of what they hoped. After the God race left the Milky Way, the remaining humans quickly developed and became the new owner of the Milk Way, and the population growth had become exponential ever since."

"This is the natural law's retaliatory rebound, and that means, the theory of population control policy is not feasible, just like how the humans are currently using the same means to suppress other minority groups in the universe."

"If one day the humans are forced to leave the Milky Way, these minority groups' populations will also rebound in retaliation and then develop to large groups enough to combat the human race. After all, no life is beyond the existence of the law of nature."

Han sat there, and was stunned.

Although these robots didn't have logic chips installed, they were behaving like a group of philosophers! What the f*ck is this place?!

Just when Han encountered this group of robots that loved studying philosophy, something appeared at the Hell Angel battleship's crash site.

The fire had been extinguished, and after a loud “boom” noise, an opening was created from the inside of the warship wreckage, and a horrendous creature climbed out.

He was like a melting candle, the whole body’s skin and muscle tissues and even bones had been burned into black carbon. But he was still not dead, struggling to crawl.

Many bugs rushed up, but they didn’t attack his horrendous creature but quietly sat in a circle, watching him.

The almost burnt humanoid creatures sat on the ground, the black carbon-like skin and muscles begin to fall off, and at the same time, new cells were also starting to grow out from the zero-degree brain region.

It didn’t take long, and the creature became a person, as if a newborn baby. Its skin was tender and smooth, with not even the tiniest scars, as if the burned and damaged tissue and bones had been replaced by new cells.

That was the dark apostle, he did not die.

Although Han destroyed his warship and created a big explosion, the dark apostles were genetically synthesized life forms anyways, as long as their zero-degree brain region were still intact, they could be reborn again and again.

Opening his black eyes, the dark apostle looked around at the

insects, and a smile surfaced.

His black eyes quickly changed into a brown color, and from the appearance point of view, he probably copied the genetic characteristic of someone from the Milky Way. In short, he didn't look like a dark apostle, but more like a human now.

“Are you guys still okay?” The dark apostle asked the bugs.

“What? That human is still alive?”

“He's with the robots?”

“No problem, that's just a batch of learning robots that were once eliminated, their construction is flawed. And as for the human being, he could not leave the planet.

“Now take me to your mother, time is up, you, the guards of hell, probably don't want to continue staying here to detain these robots, right?”

“What? You want to destroy all the robots? Because some of them were awakened and started the self-learning function?”

“That's just too bad. In the past it was also that self-learning function that made these robots defective.”

“Rest assured, you will do as you wished. But now, let me find

your mother first.”

The dark apostle seemed to understand insect language and communicated with the bugs.

After receiving the order, a bunch of bugs began to dig in the ground. They were digging masters, not less efficient than Demon Claw. Very soon, a tunnel leading from the ground level down underground was dug out, and the dark apostle followed the bugs and went to meet their mother.

When the dark apostle entered the tunnel, the worms re-sealed the tunnel. From the outside, it was just flat ground with no signs of digging at all, and the dark apostle already followed the bugs and went deep into the underground.

“Can we pause a little?” Han finally couldn’t help but interrupt Mild Wind’s teaching.

“Oh, sorry, I’m too excited, the prison hasn’t had an outsider visiting in a long time, and not to mention you are also a human, so my habits took over again, and I just want to take advantage of this rare opportunity to teach them what are humans and allow them to have a more profound understanding in the laws of nature. Sorry that we ignored your feelings.” Mild Wind apologized.

Han swallowed a spittle, “Prison? This is a prison?”

“Yeah,” Mild Wind said calmly, “Us learning robots were considered to be rebellious and hopelessly stupid, that’s why we are abandoned here. As for the bugs, they are responsible for keeping us here.”

Han was puzzled, “Why? Because you have intelligence?”

Mild Wind said, “Artificially intelligent robots need to install logic chips, and we don’t, but we have active learning chips. This is the God race’s experiment; they think that there’s always a limit to logic chips because they can only acquire known wisdom.”

“But active learning chips can allow robots to acquire the ability to study, and continue learning in their long life time, and maybe one day, our intelligence level will surpass the ability provided by the logic chips.”

“But, learning isn’t a straight line in one direction. When the god race noticed that robots of our model is more interested in philosophy, they became furious, and they think that us not learning technology but learning philosophy instead is an insult to intelligence.”

“And after learning philosophy, robots of our model were no longer 100% obedient to the gods. If they did something wrong, we would stand up and point it out.”

“That’s something the gods could not accept. In the gods’ eyes, that was the biggest blasphemy, so we were sentenced and imprisoned here.”

Han was completely confused. He thought for a second, let out Yuan Yuan and then asked, “Yuan Yuan, did I do anything wrong?”

Yuan Yuan was very surprised to be surrounded by this many robots, but due to its program setting, he put away his surprise and quickly replied, “You are the master, how could you do anything wrong?”

Han hesitated, “But sometimes, you also expressed different opinion. For example, you felt that soldiers and politicians were two different people and advised me not to believe those politicians.

Yuan Yuan replied, “I have a logic chip installed, so of course I have my own logical thinking. When I have different opinions as master, according to my program setting, I will express the different opinions in euphemism. But if the owner insists, I will think that it’s because I’m not intelligent enough that I can’t understand Master’s logic and I need to study more.”

“From this point, the owner is always right. There are only things I can’t understand, but not something wrong with master.”

Han felt that he had suffered an unprecedented shock. He tried to ask Mild Wind, “How about you, if you think I did wrong, what will you do?”

“I will tell you, you are wrong.”

“And if I don’t accept it?”

“Debate. Unless you can convince me, otherwise I will think you are wrong.”

“Are you not afraid that I’m human?”

“Nope.”

“What if I’m god?”

“Also not afraid. Why will I be afraid? Although sometimes it’s hard to understand truth, but there is always the truth in the world. Whether people or robots, one should always pursue the truth rather than rejecting it. Regardless of your race, you can use your reasoning to convince me, but you can’t use brutal strength to threaten me.” Mild Wind calmly said.

The surrounding robots all nodded, recognizing what Mild Wind said.

“A bunch of freaks.” Han muttered in his heart.

Chapter 186: God And Human

From the conversation with Mild Wind, Han understood the situation.

A long time ago, the learning robots like Mild Wind were all sentenced to exile, and they were thrown onto this planet, under the watch of a group of prehistoric bugs.

The reason these robots weren't destroyed was that this planet was not only a prison, but also an ultra-long-range cruise missile silo base established by the prehistoric civilization.

At the moment, the prehistoric civilization already decided to leave the Milky Way, and they were taking a large quantity of robots in order to facilitate manufacturing and maintenance needs.

For the prehistoric civilization, the more robots the better, and if they are going to destroy these learning robots, then they would have to leave behind more robots that were more useful.

So, the learning robots were saved. They didn't need to be destroyed, and their only mission was to wait for that one day when the base re-opens and then work for the God race.

A long time had passed. Although this place was very hidden, there was often electromagnetic storms, and for some reason, a batch of learning robots that were put into dormancy state were activated and began to regain self-consciousness.

The guarding bugs obviously didn't like that, so they began killing the robots. Among the first batch of robots, only Mild Wind was able to survive. Fortunately, he ran into the base, and the bugs avoided this place.

Due to the intermittent occurrence of electromagnetic storms, more and more learning robots were activated, and under Mild Wind's organization, the learning robots formed a rescue system, informing the activated robots to wait for an opportunity when the bugs weren't paying attention and quietly moving to here.

Over time, more and more learning robots escaped the bugs and came to the missile base, forming a community, eventually becoming what Han was looking at right now.

The Kui race's skimmers have repeatedly visited here, and after seeing all of the robots that were demolished by the bugs, they thought it was a robot cemetery. In fact, that was not the case. The incomplete robots were all caused by being attacked by the insects when they were escaping, and all of the robots that were originally exiled here were all intact.

Because the electromagnetic storms happen only intermittently, Mild Wind could occasionally receive radio waves from the Milky Way when the storm stops, and through the incomplete data, Mild Wind knew that the God race left, the humans rose and were being unfriendly to other alien races.

Because the learning robots' biggest strength was being able to

learn, Mild Wind gradually became one of the elders of the community, passing down the knowledge he learned to the robots that just awakened.

In short, the community Han now saw was in fact a robot social system. Due to the special nature of learning robots, they did not bow to their creators nor acted like slaves, instead preferring to use reason instead.

On the topic of the God race, Han also heard a bit from Mild Wind.

According to Mild Wind's remnants of memory, Gods and Humans were almost exactly the same, and they all lived in the Milky Way initially. Then, after a gene mutation, the group was split into two.

In comparison to the humans, gods were advanced. Every newborn of the gods had super powers, while one could only find one esper among 10,000 humans.

Due to this difference, the god race decided that they were of a higher level. Originally, they were all called humans, but after that, the god race started referring to themselves as gods.

Then came the birth control, and then the gods had to leave the Milky Way and their extinction sites were referred to as prehistoric relics.

Whew~

Han let out a long breath, he already heard bits and pieces of the history, but it's the first time someone gave a complete history lesson to him, and when he heard that humans and the prehistoric civilization originated from the same ancestor, he was quite surprised.

"Then what about the sky eye? What's the god's sky eye like?" Han asked Mild Wind in curiosity.

"Oh, that's a source energy radiating organ. Human espers have a domain inside their brain called the zero-degree brain region, the source energy generating and storing organ, and gods have that too."

"Among humans, only 1 in 10,000 can activate the zero-degree brain region. Although the god race has a suture in their forehead, the odds of someone successfully growing a sky eye out of the suture is only one in a billion. The people with sky eye were referred to as gods, and the so-called god race means, 'Although I don't have sky eye, but I'm in the same tribe as the people with a sky eye, so I'm said to come from the god's race.'"

"According to my database of remaining data, the Gods with sky eyes were very strong, and the normal people in the god's race are equivalent to the espers in human race." Mild Wind answered.

"Why did the god race have to leave the Milky Way?" Han asked Mild Wind in curiosity.

“Learning robots were just some experimental products of that era. Our history was very short before we were thrown here by the gods, so the remaining information in my database is very little. All I know is that it seems to be the god’s decision, but I’m not sure about anything else.”

“How about dark apostles?”

“Sorry, I don’t have any relevant information in my database. But the naming method of dark apostles is very similar to dark beasts and dark insects, maybe they are products left behind by the prehistoric civilization.” Mild Wind answered.

At that moment, a robot came over and said something to the robot’s ear.

Mild Wind heard and then said to Han, “There’s also a genetically synthesized human being that came with you, now he’s heading to the nest.”

Han was shocked for a second and hurriedly said, “Genetically synthesized human being? That’s the dark apostle! He’s still not dead?!”

“Nest? What’s the nest?”

Mild Wind said, “The nest is where the queen of those bugs lives. That queen bug is the ruler of this prison. It has existed for a long

time, as long as we were abandoned here. And unlike those normal bugs, the queen seems to have some kind of intelligence as well.”

Han frowned and said, “The dark apostle might be here to find the Queen. This is bad, Mild Wind, can you guess the reason why the dark apostle wants to meet the Queen? Could they have some kind of conspiracy planned we don’t know about?”

Mild Wind thought for a second, “The most valuable thing on this planet is this ultra-range interstellar missile silo that the god race left behind. This base obviously was planned so that one day this base can be re-enabled. From the coverage, one-third of the galaxy is within range of this base’s attack. Maybe there’s someone they want to attack?”

Han stood up, and with a serious look on his face he said, “But you are robots with independent opinions. You won’t help the dark apostle right?”

Mild Wind replied, “We learning robots focus on truth and reason, and if he has a legitimate reason, I’m afraid that I will help him.”

“What if he wanted to wipe clean mankind in the Milky Way?”

“Then he needs to prove to me that the slaughter of mankind is justified.”

“What if the dark apostle bypasses you and activated those new

robots, those that haven't learned anything and are still blank?

Mild Wind hesitated and then mumbled, "That's bad, we learning robots are only equipped with the ability to learn. Without learning, we are like a blank piece of paper, and anyone can easily leave their mark."

Han deepened his voice, "That means, if the dark apostle wants to activate this missile base, you will completely not be able to stop it, because your fellow robots have not yet studied, and those dark insects are very powerful." He said.

Mild Wind nodded, "That will be the case."

"That's bad."

"That's really bad."

"So will you be on my side?"

"Why?"

"Because I'm reasoning with you. Mankind should not be destroyed, at least not by the dark apostles. If humans did something wrong, the law of nature you believe in will naturally give mankind the punishment they deserve."

"Yes, I agree."

“Well, take me to the Queen bug. And the rest of you should try to prevent the missile launch at all cost!” Han stared at Mild Wind and said.

In this world, the existence of any creature that spoke reason could be convinced.

Han was able to persuade Mild Wind to help him find the queen bug. It wasn't difficult because Mild Wind was intelligent and used reason.

On the question of letting the dark apostle destroy mankind or letting Han destroy the dark apostle, Mild Wind was not too entangled. He ordered a student of his, named Lone Smoke, to take Han to the queen bug, and he stayed to continue the discussion with his students.

By the way, all the learning robots were all named. After completing their primary study, the first thing they did was to give themselves a favorite name, which was mostly literary or very philosophical.

“Go down from here, and you can see the mother worm.” Lone Smoke took Han to a metal pipe at the base and said.

“Here?”

“Yes, the Queen bug lives at the core of this base, which is also

where the arsenal and nest is. In addition, the queen bug isn't a bug, but a system used to control the dark insects used by the Gods." Lone Smoke replied.

Han still wanted to ask something, but Lone Smoke was in a hurry to go back to participate in the discussion. That's the most interesting thing for a learning robot, especially today when the discussion topic was the important question of whether to help humans combat the dark insects and the dark apostles.

"Never mind, you can return now." Han sighed and said.

He already understood, learning robots were not like normal robots. Although they loved humans, and when Han was in danger they would put everything on the line to help Han, the learning robots cannot be controlled. The reason they helped Han was because they felt like they should.

In other words, unless they decided to stand up to fight against the dark insects and leave this damn prison, even if Han commanded them to leave, they wouldn't listen.

Shua~

Han jumped into the metal pipe, fell straight down and slid quickly.

After a full 10 minutes, Han slipped out from the pipe, surprisingly found himself in front of a large-scale quantum

computer, and the dark apostle was right now squinting his eyes and looking at him.

Han felt that he was trolled hard by these philosophical robots. Although he did say he wanted to go look for the queen bug and dark apostle, he didn't expect to be this close in front of them right off the bat!

Now, he doesn't know where the queen bug is, but the dark apostle was only a few hundred meters away from the dark apostle, surrounded by a large amount of bugs.

"I know you. All the dark apostle's memories are interlinked. You are Han, and you have the Void End ability." That dark apostle calmly said, "But I advise you to don't even bother try using your power to take my ability, because no matter how fast your Void End is, it's not going to be faster than my hands."

When he finished, he raised his arm, and Han saw a black box in his hand. At the center of that box was a red button.

Chapter 187: Dark Apostle, Dead!

The dark apostle raised his arm, and Han saw a black box in his hand. At the center of that box was a red button, seems to be some kind of detonator.

Han didn't act rashly. At that moment, he only saw the dark apostle but not the queen bug. According to the learning robot's description, the queen bug should be a more terrifying existence than the dark apostle. Not only was it strong itself, it could also control all the dark insects.

The dark apostle said proudly to Han, "Do you know what will happen after I press this red button?"

Han shook his head.

The dark apostle said, "There will be a few interstellar cruising missiles being fired. The registration code inside the cruising missiles have been changed, and the missiles that arrives at the Qinshang empire would make them think that they were fired by the Ganges Republic."

"There are more than one missile, and if I fire them all, then the 12 strongest nations of Milky Way will have a big misunderstanding, and even a war might break out."

"If even the 12 permanent management nations in the Milky Way don't trust each other anymore, then the Alliance is more than half way to being disintegrated, this is a good idea right? You humans

are naturally creatures that lack in trust. I believe my plan will be successful.”

Han smiled and said, “There’s just one thing I don’t quite understand, since you are the god race’s vanguard, and the god race is also that powerful, then why would they bother sending you undercover? Why don’t they just directly send their army and sweep everything clean?”

The dark apostle smirked and replied, “You are really a curious guy. When the master’s army arrives, you will all die. But don’t forget, this place is, after all, where our masters lived. If the army pushes over the galaxy, it will most likely completely destroy the universe. Our master doesn’t like the result of destruction, although that would be an easier way.”

“So our master wants a civil disturbance in the Milky Way first, exhaust those so-called powerful nations. That way, our master can effortlessly take back the Milky Way without causing too much damage to the universe.”

“In short, we want the milky way. The humans must die!”

Suddenly~

Just when the dark apostle finished his sentence, he saw a touch of light flash across Han’s eyes, and at the same time the ground below his feet shook a bit.

“Now!”

Han shouted in his heart and charged straight towards the dark apostle! Taking advantage of that instant when the dark apostle looked down!

The trembling under the dark apostle's feet wasn't coincidental. The Demon Claw had arrived in position. After dropping to the dark insects' base, Han already damaged the metal pipes and had the Demon Claw lurking underground to wait for the opportunity.

And this moment was the best time to attack!

The dark apostle completely didn't expect it, Han actually doesn't care if war broke out in the Milky Way and dared to attack?

Dark apostles have the ability to pass on memories. Before the death of an apostle, its memory will appear in the mind of another apostle.

According to memory, Han and those people that were on the expedition mission should be passionate lovers of the Milky Way, and thus, would at least react to the possibility of an outbreak of galactic war.

However, it seems that Han was more focused on killing the dark apostle than the galactic war.

How could the dark apostle have known, the Han right now who deemed the Alliance to be hopeless had already given up on the idea of saving the Alliance, because saving other people is God's responsibility. Han is not God, right now his only thought was to protect the folks on Earth, so Han's attacks were absolutely determined.

Shua~

Han didn't even use his void domain power but used his newly mastered Six Path of the Void's third ultimate skill!

Path of Man, Ground-shattering Godly Hammer!

If simply looking at the movement from Han's view, the so-called Path of Man was simply a straight thrust.

But after all it's not a simple martial art, but a demonic attack. A forbidden move!

The Star-Strangling Boa burst out, and its speed was much faster than in the dark apostle's memory.

Memory can be a deceptive thing, this dark apostle inherited the memory of the dead apostle, but the Han in that memory was the past Han! Today's Han was stronger than a few months ago, a lot stronger!

The direction the blade goes towards, the earth will shatter and

the sky will collapse!

The Genu of Darkness had strengthened Han's attack speed, and coupled with the Path of Man, this forbidden ultimate that's not only mighty but also extremely fast, suddenly, transformed Han into an unstoppable light, appearing right in front of the dark apostle.

Gengci~

With only a slight gesture of the Ares-class Star-Strangling Boa, the dark apostle's right arm along with the black box was already cut off!

The edge of the blade only stopped right before reaching the center of the dark apostle's forehead.

Rumble~

The speed of sound traveled slower than Han, and only when Han's attack stopped, the dark apostle was able to realize the few hundreds of meters that Han just travelled was collapsing. Both the base's ground and ceiling had two ravines of tens of meters in depth. They were incredibly smooth, as if they were cut by someone using a laser!

What a powerful strike!

Han didn't use his Void End, and without having to deprive the

dark apostle's super powers, he already completed a series of stunning performances.

“Void domain, open!”

Han had his blade on the dark apostle's head, and his void domain just opened. At the same time, the Demon Claw also jumped out from underground, pointing its claws at the dark apostle's neck.

The dark apostle's right arm was cut off from the elbow. Blood continued to flood out, and Han's blade also created an opening on the dark apostle's forehead, and blood also started running down on his face.

The dark apostle saw that he was now completely under Han's control, with a pale face he said, “You've become stronger, before you didn't have this level of speed.”

Han lightly said, “Using the past to measure my present, I can only tell that you are stupid! Tell me, where's the queen bug?”

The dark apostle suddenly hesitated, and then said in a high voice, “So you didn't kill me in order to find the queen bug?”

“Yes, you have to die, and the queen bug also has to!” Han said seriously.

Hahaha~

The dark apostle laughed, and his tone became icy cold, “You didn’t really think that the queen bug is an insect right? To tell you the truth, even if you destroy the black box, the queen bug will still follow my order and launch those interstellar missiles, and the war between the twelve permanent management nations will take place for sure!”

“If you dare to kill me, the queen bug will eat you!”

Gengci~

The dark apostle would’ve been fine for a few more minutes if he didn’t say anything, Han indeed couldn’t find the queen bug by himself. But now, hearing the dark apostle’s words, Han didn’t say anything, pushed the Star-Strangling Boa a bit forward, the edge went directly through the dark apostle’s head, splitting his zero-degree brain region in half!

“I don’t dare killing you?”

“What a joke!”

“As long as I’m alive, sh*ts like you, I will kill one when I see one!”

“Killed Ma Jingkong, Ms. White!”

“Forced me to leave home!”

“Go f*cking die!”

Gengci~

Gengci~

Han roared and stabbed, slicing the dark apostle into a few parts on the spot. If he didn't do that, he could not quell the anger in his chest!

The dark apostle thought he understood Han, but he didn't!

Han's blade was never a display, and the moment it appeared, blood must be seen!

Rumble~

The bugs on all sides rushed up, and the ground began to shake.

Han thought it was just a chain reaction caused by the dark insect hurdle, but soon he realized that was not the case.

Located behind Han was a large-scale quantum computer, cylindrically shaped, with countless computing units on it with many flickering indication lights.

At the second after Han killed the dark apostle, that half-buried underground quantum computer suddenly moved! Drilling out from the ground, under that quantum computer was actually a huge black head!

Aoao~

This big monster roared at Han.

It was not the same as the other dark insects. Its body was soft and covered in a thick layer of leather, and its mouth had many layers, each filled with more than a hundred sharp teeth.

What's more strange was that thing's head, that quantum computer was still impressively inserted in its skull!

It turned out, that was the queen bug!

The queen bug wasn't simply an insect, but a fusion between the computer and an insect!

Han gritted his teeth, the god race really did come up with something creative with genetic technology. Han also learned how to create fusion beasts, and he knew very well how difficult it was to combine an insect and a quantum computer.

The computer must be accurately connected to the nerve cells in

the insect, and convert the biological energy into the energy source needed to run a computer. All of this cannot be done without very high technical standards.

But why would the god race fuse a bug and a big quantum computer?

When the queen bug climbed out from underground, Han finally understood.

It turned out that the queen bug was not only a combination of bugs and computers, it was even a robot!

Other than the head that's made from cell tissues, the queen bug's limbs and body were all mechanical structures!

Eight long and flexible mechanical legs bent like a grasshopper, the body was like a flat bug, and layers of layers of alloy steel armor wrapped up the body's mechanical structure.

When the mother crawled out, Han also saw many white eggs underground. This monster combined of bugs, a computer and mechanical parts, had a strong breeding capacity. The number of eggs in incubation was at least in the millions, and each bug egg was bigger than an ostrich egg.

Gengci~

Gengci~

Gengci~

From the layers of mouthparts, the queen bug shot out spurts of white liquids.

Han quickly used his famous natural body movement techniques and dodged with unconventional movements.

“Highly corrosive substances!”

Han was secretly surprised, the liquid sprayed by the queen bug was stronger than any known acid, even hard metal like the tritanium alloy, when encountered with the white liquid, immediately turned into green smoke.

If Han accidentally gets hit by the liquid, the battle suit on him, the Elliptical Matrix, for sure wouldn't be able to protect him.

Kakakaka~

Just when Han was busy dodging, the monster queen bug finished its transformation. The flesh brain and that quantum computer were all hidden under the scales, replaced by a solid alloy sealing plate.

This damn queen bug, it actually had its own hard combat suit?!

When Han looked at the bug again, it was very different.

After completing a full set of movements, the queen bug became a big insect covered with alloy, a flat large and long insect, with a sickle-like mouth and 8 spear-like sharp legs.

“Eye of Darkness, open!”

Shua~

Unfortunately, despite Han’s sharp vision, he couldn’t find any weakness, even the tiniest gap! This big guy had top tier armour! Perfectly protecting the queen bug’s body and the quantum computer!

The small insects around them quickly rushed out, as if they received their mother’s order, or as if they also feared the queen bug’s attack power.

“Since there’s no weakness, then I will just force the kill!”

Han thought, he lowered his entire body and got under the queen bug’s large body.

Path of Heaven, Sky Break Strike!

Boom~

A white light rushed straight into the sky!

The Ares-class weapon in Han's hand, wanted to pierce the queen bug!

Chapter 188: Han vs. Queen Bug

Han quickly charged under the queen bug and, with the Ares-class weapon Star-Strangling Boa in his hand, he performed the Path of Heaven, Sky Break Strike, upwards!

A white light rushed straight into the sky!

But just at the moment Han leaped up, the situation suddenly changed!

The queen bug used an even faster speed and withdrew its eight claws!

The eight claws were full of barbs, like maces, and the movement was ferocious.

Han suddenly hesitated, he realized that the queen bug's movements weren't its natural habit, but rather mechanical, as if it was controlled.

“Break for me!”

Han gritted his teeth and didn't give up on the attack. Whether it was the queen bug's defense that was stronger or Han's attack that was more ferocious, the result would be clear after one try!

Boom~

The Ares-class Star-Strangling Boa drew a perfect arc in the air, heavily smashing the black metallic protective layer on the queen bug's belly.

Kacha~

As Han expected, the queen bug's armor simply couldn't defend against Han's Ares-class weapon. The blade immediately slashed open the Queen Bug's belly and green viscous juice began flowing down, exuding an unpleasant odor.

“Corrosive!”

Han was shocked. After the blade came into contact with the Queen Bug's juice, white smoke began rolling out. Clearly the liquid was corroding Han's Ares-class!

Violently twisting his posture in the air, Han gently stepped on the Queen Bug's belly, pushing himself to the side.

At the same time, the Queen Bug's 8 barbed legs also curled back. Han flew through the gap between the bug's leg and forcefully swung his Star-Strangling Boa to get rid of the corrosive liquid on the blade.

“So close!”

Cold sweat began to drip off of Han's back.

The Ares-class Star-Strangling Boa was fine, but it was a close call. If the green liquid got onto his own body ... Han shuddered at the thought of it. The Elliptical Matrix was not Ares-class rank; it wouldn't be able to stand such strong corrosive.

This Queen Bug was really hard to fight against, even if Ares-class weapon could cut open its protection, it would be damaged by its corrosive juice. Han has no choice but to be really careful.

Pa~

Han landed safely at the queen bug's side as it turned around, pointing the pairs of large pincers on its head at Han.

Kakakakaka~

The queen bug switched from defense to attack, twitching its huge mouth, like a hydraulic scissor, and charged towards Han.

This battle, Han had been fighting really passively.

Han was known for his demonically aggressive attacks, but this bug could secrete highly corrosive liquids, limiting Han from attacking like usual. All he could do now was just to dodge all over the place. By now, the wound on the queen bug's abdominal region had healed as well, leaving not even the smallest trace on the metal surface.

The outside was a solid and self-repairable metal. The inside was a highly corrosive liquid. The queen bug basically had no weaknesses, making it very difficult for Han to find an opportunity to deliver a fatal blow to this queen bug.

Judging by what happened, those black bugs ran really far away probably because they were afraid of getting hurt by that corrosive liquid.

The fighting was still continuing. Han took advantage of his small, fast, agile figure, dealing blows on the queen bug whenever he saw a chance. The fact had proved that the Star-Strangling Boa in his hand was not afraid of corrosion, as long as Han stayed cautious and didn't let himself get into contact with the liquid.

After just a few rounds, Han found the ground to be dyed green from the stomach juice, giving off white smoke like steam. Han must be really careful when moving around.

Fighting like this, as if his hands and feet were tied, really depressed Han. He really wanted to just shove his sword directly into the queen bug's body, but if that doesn't kill it and gets stuck, Han would lose his only useable weapon.

"You won't let me enjoy the fight, then you won't be f*cking better off too!"

"Demon Claw!"

Han's figures gently touched the Lunar Mark, threw two bottles that contained liquid to the Demon Claw.

Shua~

The Demon Claw that had been obeying Han's command to hide on the side suddenly flew up, used its agile claws to grab those two bottles, and then disappeared in the blink of an eye. As if it followed the hole dug by the queen bug and went to the depth of the base.

After only a few seconds, the queen bug let out a tragic scream.

It looked towards the depth of the base and almost fainted from anger!

It just saw that the Demon rushed into the millions of insect egg piles, smashed the two bottles of liquid Han gave him to the ground. The green and yellow liquid from the two bottles immediately mixed, exuding an unpleasant smell, making the bug eggs rapidly melted and became black.

The melting eggs and Han's potions would mix again, and then contaminate other eggs to cause them to melt too. The contaminated area started to grow and grow. In the blink of an eye, the underground base that was full of eggs was now just filled with mostly black liquid.

Things didn't go well with the eggs in the corner as well. The Demon Claw charged over and used its sharp claws to pop them one by one like bubbles! All of them were popped, and the bugs that were yet hatched were immediately killed!

There were millions of eggs!

The queen bug must have put in a lot of effort to give birth to that many bugs, and now it was all over! Turning into a malodorous liquid by Han's poison and dissolvent potions! Some of the not yet fully developed small insects crawled a bit in the black liquid, but then they collapsed.

Aoao~

The queen bug let out an angry voice, and the dark bugs hiding and inspecting on the side were also completely enraged! The black adult insects desperately jumped towards the underground base, and some went to attack Han, but many stepped on the corrosive fluid ejected from the queen bug, and their two-meters-long body immediately turned into white smoke.

"Since I can't find a way to win, then let's just make the situation more chaotic!"

Han shouted in his heart, and with Demon Claw's cooperation, the queen bug's base became completely chaotic!

The queen bug has gone mad!

It started going for Han, disregarding everything else. All the black bugs that were blocking its way were trampled to death without hesitation!

Rumble~

Rumble~

The situation became even more passive for Han. He relied on his speed and movement to dodge around, but this base, under the queen bug's rampage, had come to the brink of collapse.

This was called returning the favor!

Han indeed couldn't kill the queen bug, but the queen bug shouldn't dream about killing Han too! Han's speed and agility made it extremely difficult for the queen bug to get close to him!

Rumble~

The queen bug failed its attempt to kill Han again, and it crashed into a wall.

Han saw an even bigger arsenal behind the wall, and it was filled with ultra-long-range interstellar cruising missiles!

Just from the glance, Han was very surprised. This was far more

than just being able to provoke a galactic war... If these tens of thousands of cruising missiles were all launched, then destroying thousands of stars would not be a problem!

“Kill this queen bug! The quantum computer inside its head, it might be able to control these missiles!” An idea quickly flashed past Han’s mind.

The fact has proved that the poison potion Han made was effective against these bugs, but it was just that he didn’t bring enough bottles to kill all the dark bugs.

But, using the remaining few bottles of poison to kill this queen bug should be enough!

Thinking of this, Han accelerated towards the queen bug. This already crazy bug was anxious to fight Han too and began to charge towards Han as well!

It saw Han’s figure suddenly erect itself and jump into the air.

Shua~

The queen bug squatted down with its 8 legs, and it also leapt up, preparing to kill Han in midair.

“Path of Earth, Ground-shattering Godly Hammer.”

Rumble~

In mid air, Han brazenly launched the second ultimate from the Six Paths of Void!

The Star-Strangling Boa in his hand drew an arc, shining white light like god's hammer, powerfully smashing down! Directly slamming against the queen bug's back!

The queen bug of over hundred meters in length was directly smashed down from the air!

And the back of the queen bug was torn apart by the powerful force. A mixture of green and white fluid continued oozing out!

“Go die!”

Han roared, throwing down the glass bottle in his hand down, directly hitting the damaged back of the queen back, going right into the green fluids inside.

Just a few seconds later, the hard metal armor on the queen bug began to self-repair to close the wound, and it also sealed the poison and dissolvent potions inside its body!

This kind of monster cannot be slain, but only killed with clever strategies. Han's tactic was a success! Pushing the big bug right into a fatal trap!

Sure enough, the queen bug began to feel that there was something wrong with its whole body. It released waves of waves of painful scream, white unpleasant smoke started to emit from its internal body, caused by the erosion of its internal structure.

Feeling that its life was at risk, the queen bug became even more vigorous, summoning all the dark insects to siege Han.

The queen bug started moving as if it was drunk, its footsteps staggering. Han only needed to use speed and flexibility to dodge, but those ubiquitous black bugs gave Han greater pressure.

Under the queen bug's summoning, tens of thousands of black bugs started leaping towards Han fearlessly, and now Han had already used his ultimate three times which placed great physical exertion on himself. He had to start taking fission pills to replenish energy.

The queen bug's footsteps became heavier and heavier. Han also began to feel worried, if this queen bug exploded, then its corrosive liquid would scatter everywhere! If it got onto his body, he would be disabled even if he survived; if it got onto the cruising missiles, it might destroy the shell, causing a nuclear leakage and there might even be the risk of explosion!

Opponents with corrosive abilities were really the most difficult kind to deal with!

Han's heart was full of anger, but he could not find a better way.

The endless siege of the insects already gave him a big headache. How can he still find energy to protect the missile from corroding?!

Sure enough, the poison and corrosive potions mixed with each other and strengthened the effect of the drug. The queen bug's two front legs had been kneeling down on the ground as the body began to bulge. The corrosion caused by the queen bug's juices generated large amounts of gas, and the gas could not be discharged, and more and more accumulated inside the body. Soon, this big insect was about to explode!"

Suddenly~

At that critical stage, Han heard the sound of learning robot Mild Wind, "Fight bravely! Guard peace!"

Gengci~

Han really want to puke out a mouthful of foam, how did these robots come up with a slogan this stupid?

In any case, the arrival of the learning robots brought a glimmer of hope to Han.

The robots began to join in on the fight against the dark bugs, Han didn't know where they found those long spears in their hands, they were at least 4 or 5 meters long. The robots would hold tightly onto it and then charge forward, pushing the spears into

the dark insects' body.

The battle has been turned, and Han surprisingly found out that the number of robots was far more than he saw, it's very possible that they woke up their compatriots that were still in dormant stage.

Suddenly, Han hesitated, he noticed that the queen bug was lying on the floor, and the white smoke emission became more and more violent.

“Sh*t, the queen bug is about to blow up! Be careful of corrosive liquids!” Han shouted!

Chapter 189: The Dark Apostle And Puppet Technique

“Sh*t, the queen bug is about to blow up! Be careful of the corrosive juices!” Han shouted.

At this critical moment, a scene suddenly took place that became unforgettable to Han for his entire life time. Those robots rushed to the collapsed entrance to the arsenal, using their bodies to block up the entrance, and to protect Han.

Bang~

After hearing a loud noise, the queen bug really exploded. The green and white highly corrosive liquid filled the entire base, instantly killing tens of thousands of dark insects and robots.

Those learning robots, they used their body and protect Han, and protected the cruising missiles from exploding!

This was a respectable and shocking behavior. There was still a big difference between robots and humans, and that was when the robot decided to do something, they were not afraid of death.

As for humans, even for a soldier full of tough bones like Han, in the face of death, it's inevitable to have a fierce struggle inside his heart.

In terms of this, the robots' determination is stronger than humans.

Han pushed away those robots that were severely damaged from protecting him, and he noticed that the base is full of decadent smell and foggy white smoke.

Inside the white smoke, more and more robots rushed in, using their specially made spears and overturned the dark bugs to the ground.

When the robots joined the battle, the dark bugs' number advantage no longer exist. There are hundreds of millions of learning robots on this planet, and now these robots were awakening, joining in the battle fearlessly.

The battle subsided after a few hours. The seemingly mellow learning robots that loved studying philosophy became exceptionally brave in battles and left Han with a very deep impression.

Perhaps this was because the learning robots and other types of robots were different. Other types of robots obey orders to fight, but the learning robots were driven by their own heart and will to go onto the battlefield.

The robots began clearing the disgusting and highly corrosive liquids in the base, they found some metal powder and dirt, placed them on the ground after mixing the two, and threw them away after enough liquid was absorbed.

Han noticed, after the queen bug died, inside its body was actually another smaller bug. Since the explosion took place from inside of the body, the quantum computer had been destroyed, but this approximately two meters long flat bug was actually perfect intact and wasn't subject to any corrosive liquid damage.

No doubt, this worm had an incredibly hard body, or maybe that was actually the true form of the queen bug, and the one that Han battled before was just its puppet.

For Han, this bug was an excellent material for manufacturing fusion beasts, and this dark apostle's body. Han suddenly had an whimsical idea, if he recombined the dark apostle, could he create a new type fusion beast with super powers?

The learning robot agreed to gather the corpse Han wants for him, so he left the base, went back and found the learning robot's leader Mild Wind.

At that moment, Mild Wind was leading a large number of students in a discussion.

"Who can tell me, what does this battle really mean?" With an old professor-like look, Mild Wind asked those robots.

"It means that we are no longer subject to being prisoned, and finally acquired freedom."

“The path to freedom requires us to fight for ourselves.”

“War is the only way to protect freedom.”

The younger learning robots were all replying, Mild Wind shook his head and said, “You are all talking about freedom, but what is freedom?”

“To be able to do whatever we want!”

“Yes, from now on when we have discussions, we don’t have to be afraid of the bugs coming to kill us, and that’s freedom.”

The young learning robots eagerly began to answer again. Han slightly frowned on the side, and it was seen by Mild Wind. He turned to Han and asked Han to talk about his point of view.

“Han, as a human, what is freedom to you?” Mild Wind asked.

Han sat down beside Mild Wind and lightly said, “In the past, my thoughts were just like yours, as long as we can do anything we want, that’s freedom. But now, I have a deeper understanding.”

“For example, I come from Earth, there are 15 billion people on Earth. These people are free, because they are under the protection of the army, but I’m not free, because I’m a member of the army. Many times involuntarily, I had to fight in order to protect our people.”

“So I thought, the so-called freedom, is to sacrifice some people’s freedom to help more people acquire freedom. If sacrificing freedom wasn’t enough, even the soldiers’ life were sacrificed. The so-called freedom, must have a free environment first, and that environment comes with a price.”

Han’s words were very plain, but it caught the interest of many robots and they listened carefully.

A robot asked, “You are saying, if us learning robots want to live freely, we will need a portion of us robots to give up the kind of freedom we were discussing, to protect everyone, and that’s when we can truly be free?”

“Yes.” Han nodded, “If you want a life of freedom, you must first create a free collective, and this collective will not appear without reason, it needs someone to pay the price to exchange.”

“Then you are one of the people whose freedom were sacrificed?”

“Yes, I indeed don’t have too much freedom, but I can use my own effort to let my people live on freely. That’s also a pleasure, and I enjoy it.”

The discussion was very ardent, Han felt that a bunch of people sitting down together reasoning was actually a pretty fun thing to do.

“You want to invite us to a place 15 million light years away? To be the humans’ slave?” When Han spoke of the immigration plan, Mild Wind slightly frowned and asked.

Han shook his head, “No, to be us humans’ friends. You are a community, you are free. I not only invited you, but also invited anyone in the Milky Way that wants to continue living on freely, regardless of their race.”

“Going or not, you can decide. It’s just that if you guys are going, then it’s equivalent to joining a community that strives for freedom, in which everyone has to shoulder their own obligations and bear the cost of freedom.”

After Han finished, a robot came to tell him that the things he wanted has been prepared. As for the Moonlight Goddess heavy assault ship, the base had sufficient facilities to complete this job but it would take some time. Han really didn’t want to drive a starship with 72% armor layer damaged back into space, that was just asking to get screwed.

In any case, Han had to stay there for a few days, so he decided that he might as well find an empty room in the base. He moved in the queen bug and the dark apostle’s body, and started his attempt to manufacture a new fusion beast that not even Wuyun had tried before. As for what the learning robots ultimately decided to do, it didn’t hurt to wait a bit.

The portable genetic modification equipment set was brought out. Now Han had 3 dimension rings on him, not to mention the super large Lunar Mark, there was also the ring that he got from

Witch clan leader Mandala which was approximately 100 meter squares filled with all kinds of drugs, medicine, and many things that Han didn't even know about.

The smallest dimension ring was only 1 cubic meter big, and it was dedicated for storing that egg. That strange egg, ever since it had some of its energy absorbed by Han and was threatened by Han using the Star-Strangling Boa, the creature inside the egg became quiet. Oh well, one day it would come out of the egg, and by then Han will know what's inside.

Han made the room really messy with not even room to place your feet, and he himself just held the dark apostle and the remnants of the queen bug, carefully studying it. This little thing had a very solid shell, but that was not a problem for Han, because he had the Ares-class Star-Strangling Boa, the sharpness of this blade could slice almost any material in this world.

The data displayed that the dark apostle had strong regenerative properties, but the zero-degree brain region was cut in half by Han, causing the corpse to not have super power even if it was revived in the state of fusion beasts, and massing source energy might even be a problem.

Han has no idea where to start, from the genetic point of view, this wasn't re-activating a beast, but reconstructing a person, and the characteristics of the dark apostle was almost no different from a human esper at the warlord level.

The skills and knowledge taught by Wuyun was not enough to complete this difficult task, so Han pulled out Mandala's notes out

again to study.

Aside from recording notes on his poison techniques, Mandala also noted about his two brothers, Fantasy Neptune and Sha Emperor. The three of them seemed to often discuss things together, and among them the Sha Emperor, who was a master at puppet technique, had the best relationship with him.

When King Mandala went to the Headhunter Star System, the Sha Emperor even gifted him precious puppet tool,

Inside King Mandala's dimension ring, Han found a chip with mysterious patterns engraved on it. This is a precious puppet chip, and the notebook has detailed instructions on how to use it: as long as one inserted this chip into the enemy's zero-degree brain region, he will be able to gain the control of the enemy without compromising the enemy's combat strength at all.

“Insert the chip into zero-degree brain region?” Han suddenly hesitated, and started thinking.

This seems to be a type of control technology, now that the dark apostle's zero-degree brain region was split into two, if the chip was used as a bridge to connect them again, could some of the functions of the zero-degree brain region be restored?

Han had an unusual focus, he could endure the unbearable loneliness of ordinary people and spend months of his time practicing nonstop. Of course he could also start his own research and carry on with great enthusiasm.

As for what the learning robots were doing outside, Han didn't care at all. Now all he cared about was how to make use of the queen bug and dark apostle's dead body and create a new form of life to make up for his loss of Godly Armored Beasts.

For this, he worked selflessly. His hair became messy, voice became hoarse, and the robots could often hear Han crazily laughing in the middle of the night, and also often heard the sound of rattling and pounding.

In the blink of an eye, a week passed, Mild Wind came and pushed opened the closed door.

He just saw Han with fully bloodshot eyes and mumbling to himself while facing something on the operating table.

Mild Wind curiously walked up and took a look, and he almost got scared onto the floor.

“Oh crap! What kind of demon is this?!”

Chapter 190: New Weapon, Ghost Claw!

“Oh crap! What kind of demon is this?!”

The creature that was lying on the portable operating table was like a man but also an insect. Han had fully expressed the whimsical thoughts in his head, and the dark apostle and dark queen bug were merged together by him!

Han said happily, “You guessed it, this is really a demon. I was going to give him the name Ghost Claw.”

“Ghost Claw?”

“Well, I already have a Demon Claw, it’s a little guy with tenacious vitality. But this newly designed fusion beast’s functionality is a lot stronger, and its combat styles are more unpredictable, so I decided to name it Ghost Claw. Then, I will be able to use the Demon Claw and Ghost Claw, and knock on enemy front doors with both claws!”

“Why does the Demon Claw have legs, arms and a head like a human?” Mild Wind asked.

“The two legs and arms are only what you see. The dark apostle’s body is covered by the bug’s hard shell. I thought of how the queen bug would hide its vulnerable parts during battle, so I used the same design.”

“In simple terms, the Ghost Claw has different forms. The first kind is the human form, when he exposes his hands and feet and head, he’s a guy carrying a carapace. In this state, Ghost Claw can fight like humans and use weapons.”

“As for the second state, it’s basically taking in the limbs and head, stretching out 8 long flexible legs that are one meter in length. That way, it can attack like an insect, where the plier-like fangs can also play a role.”

“In addition, I also designed a third form, and that’s the 12 claw state. The insect’s 8 legs will become its weapons, allowing him to use the bug’s jumping ability to leap or move across cliffs to complete its kill with the human limbs.”

“There’s even a fourth form, 6 claws, the upper body will have the two arms of the dark apostle, and the lower body will have the two bug legs and two human legs to support.”

Han proudly described the characteristics of his Ghost Claw. Different from the Demon Claw which had a strong vitality, the Ghost Claw was completely a battle machine, and its combat power was even stronger than Wuyun’s Godly Armored Beast!

“Wait for a little while, now I will carry out the most critical step, activating the Ghost Claw.” Han said to Mild Wind.

...

Han brought Demon Claw to ground level, at this moment, the mountains of abandoned robots were all gone, the dirt-colored planet became open and flat again, and Han intended to try out Ghost Claw's combat strength.

Mild Wind curiously followed Han while the Demon Claw was just staring blankly at Ghost Claw. He seems a bit puzzled and scratched his head from time to time.

Whew~

Han took in a long breath and ordered loudly, "Let's begin, 1st form!"

Shua~

The Ghost Claw rushed up at an alarming rate. On the whole, he still looked like a human. It was just that he carried a huge shell on the back, kind of like the cartoon character Master Roshi, and with two pitch black eyes and an emotionless face.

With both hands carrying a blade, the Ghost Claw slashed around like a human esper soldier, sometimes attacking, sometimes turning around to use his extremely hard shell for defense.

"The Ghost Claw has source energy?" Mild Wind detected the energy molecules emitted out of the Demon Claw's body and asked in curiosity.

“Yes, I used Witch Clan’s technology to restart the dark apostle’s zero-degree brain region. Unfortunately, it only recovered a large portion of the source energy, but the brain is still damaged and the Ghost Claw won’t be able to use his super power. Of course, I never knew what this dark apostle’s super power was, because I didn’t give him the chance to use his power and just killed him.” Han said plainly.

Mild Wind appeared to be very surprised, judging from the information in his database, Han clearly completed a very incredible piece of work. It’s not just a fusion between beasts, but basically between a human and an insect!

“Second state!”

Han shouted again, Ghost Claw suddenly withdrew his head and limbs into the shell, and at the same time, 8 large claws and a large iron-plier-like mouthpiece came out from the shell.

Now the Ghost Claw had become an insect, and the 8 legs allowed it to move at a much faster speed, rampaging all the way.

“Third State!”

In this form, the Demon Claw was the combination between man and insect, sometimes jumping, sometimes attacking while standing on two legs, and the entire creature emitted an unpredictable and terrifying atmosphere.

“Ejection Attack!”

“Leap Kill!”

“Back to the first state!”

“Siege mode, Unmoving King Kong!”

Han repeatedly practiced everything the Ghost Claw could do. Simply put, this was putting a warlord level esper into an invincible shell, and aside from its incapability to use super powers, all of the Ghost Claw’s combat effectiveness was at the warlord level! It even had a transformation ability that warlords don’t!

“If Wuyun saw that I created something even stronger than Godly Armored Beast, would he be shocked?” Han thought happily.

The continuous intense fights recently costed Han his Godly Armored Beasts, 6 Six-arm Star-apes, but that’s okay because Ghost Claw is here! The only fusion creature with a warlord’s combat strength!

After testing out the Ghost Claw, Han stored him into Lunar Mark. This was his new final card and it will come in handy at critical moments.

“I still haven’t asked you why you came to find me yet.” Han just

remembered that Mild Wind was here and he asked.

Mild Wind said, “My compatriots all really liked your speech, freedom is not something given to you, a small part of freedom must be sacrificed first in order to fight for more people’s freedom. This really enlightened us.”

“After a few days of discussion, we decided to leave this place with you. I remembered that you said, you want to build a new home for your compatriots in a distant galaxy 15 million light years away. We are willing to help.”

Han smiled and said, “This is a decision that makes me really happy, it’s just worries me that your people will be really overworked.”

Mild Wind replied, “We are robots, being overworked doesn’t apply to us. I want to know if your compatriots can accept us, after all we are all robots.”

Han replied as if it’s not a big deal, “Accept? People on Earth will love you guys! At my home, right now there are tens of millions of alien immigrants in the Milky Way, so in the Milky Way Galaxy, us Earthlings are probably the most unprejudiced people.”

“I will call the fleet to pick us up right now!”

Mild Wind shook his head and said, “We don’t need a fleet to come meet us. The interstellar missile launch base is a Half-moon

class mobile space station itself, you just have to wait two days and we can leave after we checked that there's no problem with this station.

Rumble~

The huge space station began to break away from the planet, breaking through the surface and entering into the space.

This was the Half-moon class mobile space station Mild Wind was talking about, it was semi-spherical, the curved side was solid alloy, like a shield, and the interior had a transitional engine and fusion reactor like a starship.

“Can this station pass through the meteorite belt?” Han asked Mild Wind inside the command module.

“No problem, the space station's arc defensive surface is sufficient to resist the collision of meteorites. After all, this space station is loaded with interstellar cruising missiles, so if it doesn't have enough defense, how can it ensure the safety of these high fusion weapons.”

“And after reaching the destination, the Half-moon class can also integrate with a planet. In simple terms, it will hide itself inside the planet, and then the seemingly ordinary planet, in fact, will become a powerful missile launch base.” Mild Wind explained.

Han slightly frowned, and let out a long breath.

“The God race is indeed very powerful, we only have grasped a small part of their technology, and that’s also taken straight from their legacy. Now, it has been over two eras since the god race left the Milky Way, I really don’t know what level of science and technology they have developed to already.” Han said worriedly.

Mild Wind said, “You are afraid that the god race will destroy the Alliance after they come back?”

Han replied, “To be honest, I think the Alliance will be destroyed for sure, and that’s why we will migrate to somewhere thousands of miles away. I’m just thinking that, we can hide for now, but we can’t hide forever. Now we can migrate to 16 million light waves away, but after a few years and the god race appears again, what do I do?”

Mild Wind said, “Then just continue migrating, the universe is so big, there is always a place for humans.”

Han felt that this topic was a bit heavy, he didn’t want to go into the discussion and turned back to his room.

The total number of more than 370 million learning robots had very significant meaning to Han. He didn’t leave but will escort them all of them to the place designated by the Protector. With the help of these robots, Han’s plan of developing a colony and expanding the military can be guaranteed.

The Half-moon class station successfully exited the meteorite belt, and after there was no more electromagnetic interference, the

network became unimpeded, and Han logged onto the dark net as usual.

Although Han didn't rely on the sale of index reports to live anymore, he still maintained the habit of logging onto the dark net whenever he had time. This ocean-like deep layer of illegal networks has once given important opportunities to Han. It's no exaggeration to say that Han's achievement today was entirely credited to the dark net.

It's just that as Han's level improves, his reliance on the dark net became less and less. He began to have teachers in real life, began to make his own fire arms and starships, and began to personally contact alien races.

But Han always felt that this unfathomable dark network was still hiding something. With just his current level and understanding of the dark net, he's still not qualified to access the deeper layer yet.

Just to buy a few slaves, get some drugs, fiddle with some firearms? Han never felt that the dark net was that simple. As an independent existence in the galactic network, the dark net itself was a miracle.

As usual, Han used the chip left by his mom and connected to the dark net.

Suddenly, Han surprisingly found that his mail box became red, and on it displayed a message from the dark net administration

system.

“A message sent by the system?” Han suddenly hesitated, usually all the messages sent to him were nothing more than with merchants he previously traded with, or letters written by Pathless.

But this message was actually sent by the system, it's still Han's first time receiving a message from the dark net system.

With curiosity, Han clicked on the mailbox, and then he was stunned.

“Dark Net Council?” Han bit his lips and mumbled to himself.

Chapter 191: Duo-Horse Galaxy

The Half-Moon class large mobile space station still had a surprising transition jump speed and could reach the top distance of 30 light-years per jump.

On the 13th day of sailing, Han finally converged with the Protector, at the natural wormhole which only he knew, at the deepest spot in the galactic wilderness.

“Han not only brought a space station, but also hundreds of millions of robots!” The Protector’s chief disciple Isaac frowned and said, “Professor, he’s too reckless, such a big target, if he gets discovered, then our Butterfly Operation would be exposed, as well as the robots. He completely doesn’t have the Alliance’s law in his eyes, in the past he already brought over his own fleet of robots, and now he brought an even larger one!”

The Protector actually started laughing, and then deepened his voice and said, “You are a mathematician, you should trust our vector algorithm model.”

Isaac replied, “Yes, I have no doubt in the algorithmic model invented by the professor.”

The Protector nodded and said, “This model has clearly pointed out, Han’s the key to us returning back to the Milky within a hundred years, and the key about Han, is that he completely ignores all rules.”

“First of all, he’s the student of those three addicts, and from the debut, he had been learning forbidden techniques, using prohibited drugs and fusion beasts. As for what you said about Han being reckless, you should know after reviewing Han’s history, and who wouldn’t be reckless a few times in their life?”

Isaac slightly hesitated and replied in a low voice, “Professor, you are saying, only by breaking rules and conventions can humans return to the Milk Way?”

The Protector didn’t deny it, “I will leave you to figure out this problem yourself. Han’s biggest difference is that he was born on the small planet Earth. All the rules of the Milky Way, he doesn’t understand nor does he want to, but we have been under the management of the Alliance for too many years.”

“Now, let Han come and see me. I will personally accompany him and the robots he brought to the Duo-Horse Star Domain. I have a feeling, it seems that Han wants to establish a new order that’s different from the Alliance, and under the new order, humans will no longer be the dominant lawmaker. Aliens and robots will all be involved.

Han came to the Roc-class elite battleship where the Protector was. In order to protect the natural worm hole’s secret, from now on, every step of the operation will be personally led by the Protector, and the Half-moon class space station, where Mild Wind and the robots were at, will follow the Protector’s starship and advance.

“Sit down.” The Protector laughed and said, “Haven’t seen you in

two months, something about your temperament changed again. You are really a strange person, every time I see you I can find something different.”

Han pouted his mouth, “Still not as powerful as you, every time you can see through me. Long story short, even if you didn’t call me, I was planning to see you once.”

“Why?”

“Because an interesting thing is happening in the dark network right now. I received a letter inviting me from the dark net council, you’ve probably heard of something about this right?”

The Protector nodded his head, “Of course, the masterminds behind the dark net is organizing a meet, I know about this because a lot of people in the Oblivion Realm likes to dwell in the dark net world, and they communicate and trade on it.”

Han asked, “Then do you know what the people behind the dark net said about inviting all elites on dark net to witness history together is referring to?”

The Protector replied, “That I don’t know. Logically speaking, the dark net is just a hidden platform. Online platforms are of course very simple, just like the Milky Way’s general network, the dark net shouldn’t be too different from the general network besides the fact that it’s hidden right?”

“But the truth is the opposite. You’ve been to the galactic wilderness, you probably already noticed that, at those remote places or places with extreme signal interference, you can’t connect to the Milky Way’s general network at all, but you can connect to the dark net.”

Han replied, “I did encounter that kind of situation a few times. This is indeed incredible, because we always thought that the dark net was the bottom layer of the Milky Way’s universal network, and the two sets of networks used the same technology.”

“If spoken purely from a technical point of view, being able to connect to the general network but not the dark net is something more likely to happen. But the fact is, the more remote areas actually have better signals to the dark net.”

The Protector began to look up habitually. He was blind with pale eyes, giving off the image of a psychic.

“The things about me before I became the Protector, you probably know a bit right?”

“Yep, you are Chu He, the greatest mathematician, but also a warlord esper, the unique master of both knowledge and martial arts.”

The Protector waved his hand, “I didn’t want you to compliment me. Yes, I was once in high spirits, and was known as the guru of the generation. The people I worked with were also , without exception, at the highest level of the Milky Way.”

“I want to say, with my position and power, I actually had no way to find out about the behind the scenes of the dark net, even the tiniest bit of information. That’s enough to show that the people that designed and structured the dark net, their level is far above me.”

“In addition, I also wanted to tell you something. The place we are going, Duo-Horse galaxy, it can connect to the dark net now.”

“What?!” Han heard and directly stood up in shock.

“15 million light years away, and the Duo-Horse galaxy can already connect to the dark net no?! When did this happen? Doesn’t the dark net use mobile satellites as base stations? How come under the premise of no infrastructure, the distant Duo-Horse galaxy already activated the dark net?!”

The Protector gently sighed.

“This is what I cannot figure out. Three months ago, I decided to activate the butterfly operation. The migration fleet just passed through the long natural wormhole, arrive at the Duo-Horse galaxy, and the dark net was already accessible. So far, all the communication I’ve had with the fleet was done over the dark net.”

“This is really incredible.” Han sat back down onto the sofa, his brain quickly processed as he mumbled himself.

“Do you still remember what I told you, about the friend that told me that the Milky Way will go extinct?” The Protector asked.

“I do, you didn’t trust his prediction and that’s why you invented the vector algorithm model.” Han said.

“Correct, that prophetic friend of mine, he had been a loyal supporter of the dark net. People like you and me all treated the dark net as a tool and used it as a platform, but to him, the dark net is his life.” The Protector deepened his voice and said.

Han became a bit puzzled, “Treated the dark net as his own life? Isn’t the biggest function of the dark net to provide information and transactions? Speaking of the dark net, I can be considered a senior user and I know a lot of addresses others can’t find, but to me, the biggest function of those addresses were nothing more than looking up information and trading goods and services.”

The Protector replied, “That’s why I said, that friend is a bit different than us, he seems to think that the virtual world of the dark net is...”

“Never mind.” Speaking of that, the Protector seemed to have something on his mind. He no longer talked about his friend and simply said, “Anyways, he just feels differently towards the dark net than us. I don’t know the details either.”

This was a long natural wormhole, and going through it took an entire 72 hours.

But everything was worth it. After 72 hours of waiting, Han finally came to the new home for the people from Earth, the Duo-Horse galaxy.

As a giant resource-rich galaxy like the Milky Way, the Duo-Horse galaxy wasn't like a whirlpool like the Milky Way, but more like two giant running horses with their head colliding with each other, their bodies strong and vigorous.

“Look, this is the Duo-Horse Galaxy, and it's 160,000 light years in diameter, even longer than the Milky Way. Of course, this is because of the fact that the Duo-Horse Galaxy is relatively more dispersed, and in terms of the number of planets, the Duo-Horse Galaxy is only 40% the size of the Milky Way.” The Protector pointed at the dazzling Galaxy and said.

Han smiled, the active radar displayed that there were already starship movement at a few star systems near the landing point, and the large fleet amongst them was Han's big robot army, the 450 thousand robots that followed Raksha.

“What you have talked about before.” Han recited.

The Protector calmly replied, “I understand what you mean, anyone from the Oblivion Realm that's willing to follow me here must bear the responsibility of guiding the immigrants, including your three teachers.”

“The Duo-Horse galaxy areas around the natural wormhole's

entrance will be developed first. By that time, a lot of teaching facilities will open up, your immigrants from Earth and also immigrants from other parts of the galaxy can all select the best young students to follow the teachers from the Oblivion Realm and study.”

Han was very happy, “Then I have to thank you in advance. You know as well, Earth is a very small and underdeveloped planet. In the past, we had selected many young people to go around the Milky Way finding teachers, but unfortunately the results were very limited.”

“The people under your hand are all pioneers and masters of their field, as the old sayings goes, skilled students come from famous teachers, the young people can follow these kind of teachers to study, I’m very happy for them.”

The Protector frowned, “Did you never hear, there’s no good people in the Oblivion Realm. The majority of my followers are infamous criminals.”

Han disagreed, “I can’t be considered to be a lawful citizen, and all three teachers of mine probably aren’t considered good people either, but so what? There’s nothing wrong with skill itself, it’s all about how they are used. People that learn forbidden techniques must be killers? There’s no such logic. People that want to be murderers, regardless if they learn forbidden techniques, they will still become murderers. If someone wants to be a nice person, doesn’t matter how evil the skills he learned are, he will still be a good person.”

The Protector laughed out loud, he really liked Han's argument.

Han took a week to arrange the construction tasks for the robots, the star system he chose was called the new solar system, which was made up of a fixed star and over hundreds of revolving planets, and amongst them, 6 were suitable for human habitation, and they were named Earth 1 to 6. (TL: very creative)

The 450 thousand robots plus 370 million learning robots, formed the most spectacular construction team for the Duo-Horse galaxy.

Han was still somewhat selfish. The Protector saw how effective and large Han's robot army is, so he suggested to have Han to help with the construction of cities for other people.

Han agreed right away, but with one condition: these cities either had to be built in the new solar system, or built within 3 transition jumps of distance from the New Solar System.

Han's doing so to help the people from Earth to learn easier. Those "bad" people from the Oblivion Realm were all treasures in Han's eyes, it will be easier for the young people on Earth to study under them.

Although the immigrants to the Duo-Horse Galaxy, no matter where they came from in the Milky Way, were now one community with no discrimination, Han was still from Earth and he couldn't be completely selfless. The Protector also understood Han's intentions so he agreed.

After Han finished making all the arrangements, he decided to go back to the Milky Way once. There was nothing that worried Han about leaving work to the loyal robot army, so he was going to get ready to go join the dark net meet.

When bidding farewell with the Protector, the Protector specifically gave Han a sealed box, deepened his voice and said, “If you want to go, I will not stop you, but I will one favor to ask you.”

Han hesitated for a second, “Please let me know.”

“Find the Prophet Joel, give this thing to him. He’s a hardcore believers of the dark network, he will go for sure.” The Protector solemnly said.

Chapter 192: Path Of God! Demon! Devil!

(Part One)

Oblivion Realm.

After bidding farewell with the Protector and the Duo-Horse Galaxy, Han's first stop was to visit his three teachers which was on the way to the Meet.

For Han's arrival, the three addicts were very happy. They gathered at Pathless's new home and all ate together the meal that Han personally cooked.

As for why Pathless got a new house, the reason is very simple, his old castle was basically at the point of crumbling thanks to Han, so with no choice he had to order a completely new house with all strengthened frames, walls and glasses. Of course, the training room was also kicked out of the house and designed to be in the backyard.

After dinner, Pathless wanted Han to show him his understanding of the Path of Man.

So all of them went to the brand new practice room, and the others saw how huge the place was. A circular room with a 10 kilometer diameter, the giant practice room was built with expensive black crystal titanium. It presumably costed Pathless a lot of money.

“Let’s first try this brand new source energy index assessment machine, I went to the most famous master to construct this so this machine can withstand the power of your Dark Fist, and it should be fine even now that you absorbed the Genu of Darkness.” Pathless dragged Han to an assessment machine that was a lot bigger than the old one and said.

Han nodded, channeled his maximum energy, and gave a punch to the bullseye.

Boom~

The three addicts saw Han’s punch and all appeared very surprised. Pathless frowned, “Han, did my vision get worse, or did your Dark Fist become less violent than before? I am afraid that you might break this machine, I deliberately used a piece of very expensive alloy to make the bullseye.”

Han smiled and said, “It’s not that it’s no longer violent, but I just have stronger controls than before. Didn’t I tell you before, a little accident happened when I was absorbing the Genu of Darkness, and it caused the dark energy to merge with my zero-degree brain region.”

“Now I feel, the Heart of Darkness and the Genu of Darkness have really become my own strength, and I can completely control them, unleashing them when I need to, so there will no longer be situations where my power gets out of control.”

Pathless heavily nodded, “That’s great, uncontrolled power is

like a runaway horse, although powerful but you cannot really grasp it.”

At this time, Han’s source energy index already appeared on the screen, because all the existing test machines were often destroyed by Han, so for a very long time, it’s Han’s first time actually finding out what his power index is at, so he’s very curious to see the number.

“967,000!” Pathless shouted in surprise, “Half a year ago when you left from my place, you were only a little over 90,000, and now you have increased your source power index by 10 times?!”

Night Walker also frowned and asked, “Monster, what kind of treasure did you eat? This speed is really a little shock to the world.”

Han very naturally replied, “I’ve said before, in the A-43 relic, I reached 5-star level; and then at the Headhunter Star System, there was another encounter which not only caused my powers to merge, but also increased my source power level a bit. It’s just that I didn’t know that it grew that much.”

After the assessment, Han also demonstrated to everyone his interpretation of Path of Man, Tearing Heaven and Earth.

Like before, Han’s ultimate skill was not only extraordinary, it also had its unique feature, which was the infusion of his own faith.

Seeing the two sharp scratches left on the practice room, Pathless said to Han in a deepened voice, “Very well, up to now, the study of Path of Heaven, Earth, and Man is over. Your learning speed is very quick and the effect was also very good.”

“But, you must not become arrogant because of this, because now I will teach you the next three paths, which is Path of God, Demon, and Devil.”

“Don’t know if you’ve noticed, every path in the first three all had a direction of attack, the Path of Heaven pierced the clouds, Path of Earth shattered the ground, and Path of Man wiped everything in between, combining the power of Heaven and Earth.

“If the first three can be called your ultimates, then the power of the last three Paths can be called your final ultimates.”

“Final ultimate?” Han hesitated for a second and then asked in curiosity.

“Yes, now I can finally tell you straight up, what you were learning was not martial arts, but forbidden techniques! The Six Paths of the Void!”

“Forbidden techniques are martial arts that have forbidden components, and the reason it’s forbidden is because the Alliance does not want it to be learned or spread in any case, and 90% of the reason behind that, in this case, is because of its last three paths.”

“Although the Six Paths of the Void’s first 3 paths are already very powerful, but it hasn’t reached the true top tier, and the last three paths not only represented the true final ultimate strike, it also has the power that not even god and demons can predict.”

“Once you mastered all 6 paths and are able to use them in combinations, you will become a big miracle in the Milky Way!”

“Although this set of forbidden techniques is the ultimate techniques passed down from my master, no one has really mastered everything. In the history of the study of 6 Paths of the Void, the one with the highest achievement is me, who mastered the Path of God. But as for the Path of Demon, I’ve only completed half, and as for the last Path, I haven’t even started yet.”

Han simply couldn’t believe what he heard, for a tyrannical warlord level figure, Pathless still haven’t mastered the 5th path yet, and as for the last one he hasn’t even started learning it!

Letting out a long breath, Pathless continued, “Do you understand now? The last 3 paths are paths of no return, and anyone who has ever walked on this road has never made it to the end. It’s not about how difficult it is, but how its difficulty is beyond the limit!”

“I know you are in a hurry, but I will need at least 72 hours of your time to fully pass the Path of God to you. As for the Path of Demon and Devil, all I can do is to give you the data discs and you can have fun yourself.”

“Got it, I will stay here for a few days and focus on learning the Path of God.” Han heavily nodded and agreed.

For the next 3 days and 3 nights straight, Han was learning the Path of God at Pathless’s place. It was probably known, the Six Paths of the Void, each path was actually just one move.

With Han’s learning speed, it actually really took him 3 days and nights to fully understand the techniques behind this Path, and as to when he could master this technique and make it his final ultimate attack, no one knew.

Han had been consistently making jaw-dropping progress, completely beating the vast majority of geniuses, but he was still shocked by the difficulty of the Path of God. Not mentioning the technical side of this technique, just the atmosphere and force one needed to generate to perform this technique was stupidly difficult.

Han felt that he went back to the beginning of learning Six Paths of Void again, at that time, Pathless taught Han a set of martial arts, and then told him to quickly forget it.

In comparison, the Path of God had different techniques but the same essence, and by the end of the practice, Han just had one thought left: if one wanted to use Path of God, one must first have spirit of a god that’s descending into the human world!

Use that spirit and force to trigger the techniques, thus performing the final ultimate, and that was the real Path of God!

This practice room also had a transparent window, Wuyun and Night Walker never left and just watched from outside.

Night Walker slightly nodded and said, “Although Han has amazing talent and both the Void techniques and the first 3 Paths didn’t stump him, the Path of God is finally letting him feel the pain. Hopefully he can persevere and grasp it as soon as possible.”

Wuyun said in disagreement, “Huh! Han’s in pain? Look at how happily focused he is. And look at the old monster Pathless, doesn’t he always get exhausted with his body covered in sweat with that move? Since using it once himself will exhaust him, it’s normal that Han feels its difficult.”

“Besides, why does he have to study some forbidden ding dong from Pathless? What’s bad about following me and studying fusion beasts? I don’t even have to move during fights, just need to toss out my fusion beasts, regardless of what kind of monsters or demons, they will eliminate them all.”

“Unlike Pathless, going onto the battlefield himself, he’s probably going to die from exhaustion before killing the enemy.”

Night Walker looked at Wuyun, “Following that logic, wouldn’t it be easier to study pharmacology with me? Just need to toss the poisonous stuff into the air, enemies will instantly die, you don’t even need a minute.”

Wuyun laughed, patted Night Walker on the shoulder and smiled

bitterly, “That’s just us fantasizing. I can see, in the end, Han just likes learning martial art, our techniques are just for him to play around with, it won’t be the foundation of his life.”

“This time I prepared some notes for Han again to let him take a look when he has time, and just let him play it an extent he wants to. In terms of training, we can’t compare with Pathless.”

Night Walker had quite some mixed feelings, he pouted his mouth and said, “What the hell, among the three of us, Pathless is obviously the most stupid one. Even his way of killing is the stupidest, and he also does that level of training, always exhausting himself to half-dead.”

“Our life is fairly easy, get some poison, let out some beasts, and all the enemies are taken care of. But Han just doesn’t like to learn that. Maybe it is really what you said, prepare some notes and let Han self-learn is probably the best method.”

“I also prepared a pile of notes for him. If he can learn it all, he can probably reach 90% of my level.”

Wuyun laughed and said, “We really thought about the same thing. Can’t deny it, Han still had some influence on us. If it wasn’t because of that little brat, I would be too lazy to organize the research notes, but if I didn’t organize it, then my whole lifetime of experience would just end with me and not get passed along.”

“Now it’s pretty good, although Han doesn’t really like to study our crafts, but at least we technically handed out lifetime research

experience down to someone else, so if we die one day, we can rest in peace.”

Knock on wood

“Shut up!” Hostility appeared on Night Walker’s face, “You are the one that will die, I’m different from you two idiots, I have a wife and kid! Maybe my daughter will get married in the next two years and I can still get a grandkid.”

Wuyun let out a long breath, with an indifferent look he said, “Hopefully. But don’t forget, we are both addicts, you’ve studied poison for so many years, problems have rooted in your body a long time ago. Pathless trained with his life on the line for that many years, his body is already covered with hidden injuries.”

“You don’t have to deny it, ever since encountering Han, our character and lifestyle changed too much, because we all know that our end is not too far away, can’t help it that we were so obsessed for our whole life and even went to that place, leaving behind hidden injuries”

Night Walker hesitated for a second, and then a faint touch of sadness crossed his eyes.

The atmosphere was beginning to become heavy, and at that moment Han and Pathless finally left the training room.

“This is the information disc of everything on the 6 Paths of the

Void, this is as far as I can take you. After all, even I haven't grasped the last two Paths, so I can't demonstrate to you and be your model. If you want to learn it, you just have to transfer the data into your head, and then you can figure things out yourself." Pathless said a little helplessly and handed a data disc to Han.

Wuyun gave Han a pile of messy notes, and in comparison, Night Walker's notes are a lot neater, they are even categorized and labeled. It can clearly be seen who's character resulted in which habits.

"Take it, I originally thought you little brat would live here a bit longer, but who knew you would be all over the place. Don't lose these notes, these are Night Walker and my lifetime hard work, video chat us if there's something you don't understand." Wuyun said.

Han carefully stored away these precious notes, and said with a little embarrassed, "You three are supposedly my teacher and I should really have prepared you guys some gifts, but I'm really a bit busy, there are still a lot of things on Earth that's waiting for me to take care. I also plan on checking out the Dark Net Meet. Oh right, are you going?"

Wuyun waved his hand, "Gifts? Who you think we are? Us Demon Thief 3 Addicts aren't interested! As for the Dark Net Meet, we don't want to go and waste out time. In our fields we are already top tier elites, we don't need to learn from others."

Pathless said with a straight face, "Han, don't listen to this crazy old man bullsh*t. We don't want to go because we don't want to

run into our enemies. I predict that only a few people from the Oblivion Realm would go. After all we were all kicked out from the Milky Way, and there's a risk of seeing familiar faces."

"Enemies?" Han hesitated then suddenly came to a realization, "No wonder, the Protector knows so many elites, but only gave me the task to look for Prophet Joel, so it turned out that you all aren't free to go to the Dark Net Meet."

"You are looking for Joel?" Night Walker shook his head cautiously, "Although this is something arranged by the Protector, you must still be careful. In the Milky Way, it's not just the Protector that's looking for him, there are also a lot of people that want to find him."

Chapter 193: Magical Virtual Reality Pod

Han's virtual reality pod finally arrived. It was sent by a company Han had never heard of, called the Interstellar Flash Freight Group's company, to Han's mother planet Earth.

When the pod was delivered Han, was still on his way back, so he didn't care about exactly who sent the package. When he told Yuan Yuan to investigate that company, they found out that it was only registered a year ago, and the registration location was in the 43rd Star Sector, a remote mining planet close to the galactic wilderness.

This Dark Net Meet felt strange all around. Not only did the participants have to use the specially delivered virtual reality pod and activate the login program on one's home planet, but up until now, Han didn't know why he was invited and who else was invited to determine the criteria for selecting guests.

To everyone that wanted to attend the Dark Net Meet, they were all attracted by one of the three things.

First, one could meet many dark net dwellers that mastered top tier skills.

The galactic dark net was full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers. It was because Han met people like the three addicts on the dark net that he was able to lay down the foundations in one swoop for his rise in the Milky Way.

And the dark network used the isolated island rule, limiting the use of search engines. Everyone's like an isolated island on the dark net, only lucky people could find experts that appreciated their work, and the majority of people didn't even know what was on the dark net and what they did.

Now that they had the opportunity to gather all the top tier experts on the dark net in one place, that's like breaking the island rule, and it's definitely a golden opportunity for people that loved to learn.

Secondly, one could perform trades.

Without a doubt, the people that will attend the Dark Net Meet will all bring works that they were the proudest of, and the scene will definitely be fun and eye-opening.

At that moment, the things that couldn't be easily bought on the dark net or treasures that were never even shown to the world will make appearances, equivalent to a top trading summit, even for those that could not afford those shocking goods, it's still good to get some information on them.

Third. The temptation from the dark net itself.

It was said, the Dark Net Meet will not have the founder of the Galactic Dark Net joining. It will also give rewards to the top experts in each industry, and announce a piece of major news that was sufficient to change the entire galaxy.

Not even the Protector knew who founded the dark net, and that was enough to show that the dark net's existence itself was still a myth. Wanting to reveal the answer is human nature, no one would not want to know the secret of the dark net.

Not to mention the rewards and major news.

In general, it was very hard for anyone that received the invitation to reject.

Of course, except for people like the 3 addicts that lived in the Oblivion Realm. They seem to have some kind of unbeatable nemesis, and they still adamantly refused after taking into account the risk.

Although the organizer strongly advised everyone to come in disguise, that was still not enough to dispel the concerns of people like the 3 addicts. Han speculated that the person that the 3 addicts offended in the past was probably an existence at the Protector's level, or maybe even stronger.

So, although the majority of masters in the Oblivion Realm received the invitation, among them, the majority refused the invitation.

After returning to Earth, Han went to see the virtual reality pot that was just shipped. It was placed in an independent room at the Nazca base's training center, where the talents of Earth once trained in preparation for the galactic meet.

“What kind of people delivered the virtual reality pod?” Han curiously asked Long Chuan who accompanied him.

Long Chuan shrugged his shoulders and said, “To be honest, we didn’t see any of the people and the ship of that delivery company. Just a few days after you told us that a virtual reality pod was coming, we received encrypted communication saying that the virtual reality pod is here, and it was placed at a hidden place at Colorado’s Grand Canyon and told us to go retrieve it.”

“So I sent people there, and when our people arrived, they just saw a box lying on the river bank by itself, no ship, no delivery people. So we just brought back the box, opened it, and placed the pod in the room you often used.”

Han nodded, he had expected that the people of the dark net didn’t want to make an appearance.

But there should be a lot of people in the Milky Way that received the invitation. To deliver virtual reality pods in such a short time period across different places of the Milky Way which had a span of 120,000 lights years, it was a heavy task, and it showed that the power of the dark net founder was likely to be even stronger than he imagined.

Pushing open the door, Han saw that virtual reality pod. It was not much different from the model that was commonly used in the Milky Way, black, like a large duck egg.

The pod came with a miniature controllable fusion reactor, so

there is no worry of power cut. It also had an overclocked encrypted cellular data port, capable of always keeping the network smooth.

Long Chuan said, “I asked the lab to check the device and realized that this pod was only one piece, and if we want to see its internal circuit structure we will have to completely destroy it.”

“Even the Weimar ray machine cannot penetrate to the inside of the virtual reality pod, so until now we don’t have any information on this thing’s internal conditions and we can’t even open the cabin.”

Frowning, Long Chuan continued, “In fact, even if we use a high-intensity industrial laser cutter, we still have no way to open the shell of this pod. Old Mo came to see it himself. He said, this was a metal alloy he had never seen before, and judging by his analysis, even if the pod was thrown into a black hole, this thing will still be able to remain intact.

“Han, who actually sent you such a strange thing? Its level seems to be much higher than the Milky Way’s current technology level.”

Han smiled, “It’s a friend. Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.”

Then, Han placed his left hand on the virtual reality pod’s shell, and as expected, when the equipment detected Han’s DNA data, although it didn’t open, but it displayed some useful information.

1. The VR Pod will only open during specified time.
2. The VR pod must be opened in a completely sealed environment.
3. With the VR pod as the center point, there must not be signs of life within a 100-meter radius.

These three requirements were obviously harsh, but Han still decided to follow the requirements. He asked Long Chuan to move the VR Pod to the Nazca Base's underground level and strictly restricted other people from entering.

Although Long Chuan didn't know what Han was going to do, but due to his absolute trust of Han, he still followed Han's instructions.

Han also went to see Old Mo, and passed on the greetings from the 3 addicts. Of course, Yuan Yuan was also very happy, its relationship with Old Mo could not be compared.

Actually, Old Mo also received the invitation. As the top machinist in the Milky Way and a top level skinner, the achievement he accomplished in these two fields were enough for him to get into the mysterious dark net founder's field of vision.

But just like the 3 addicts, Old Mo also didn't want to go. His reason was relatively simpler, he already retired.

As an old man from the Kui race, Old Mo's thinking was relatively simpler in comparison to humans. Since he already

decided to retire, then just let all the things in the past go. Besides, it's not like he doesn't have work right now. He agreed to Han that he would help Earth train mechanics, so he really cared about this job and doesn't want to delay even one day of work.

This was the focus of Old Mo. Han really appreciated it so he also didn't say anything else.

Moreover, the dark net required everyone to access the VR pod from their mother planet, and Old Mo's mother planet was in the galactic wilderness far away from the Milky Way, not to mention the long voyage back and forth, the journey would also be full of danger.

Han became a little a bit uneasy waiting for the day to open the VR pod.

Every day he would take out half of the time to train and deal with affairs on Earth, and the remaining time would be used by Han to prepare all sorts of medicines and drugs. He had a toxin resistant body which allowed him to take a lot of drugs at once, so there was no harm in preparing more for storage.

He will pass on the fusion beasts for now. Now Han took the elite soldier route and didn't want to take a pile of fusions beasts with him anymore. It would take a lot of space inside the Lunar Mark, and the Demon Claw and the Ghost Claw's combat strength was powerful enough; definitely a lot stronger than a group of Godly Armored Beasts.

When a person gets busy, time will pass quickly. In the blink of an eye, it was time for the Dark Net Meet to start.

In accordance to the invitation Han received before, the invitees must first accept the audit of the virtual network. After the audit is passed, the invitee would then receive the real address of the Dark Net Meet.

It's just that Han couldn't figure it out, the invitation reminded everyone to take all belongings with them before entering the VR Pod, and it also suggested that there's no time limit to the length of the virtual meet, maybe one day, maybe one year.

This kind of suggestion undoubtedly deepened the mystery of the dark net. Han wasn't actually too worried about carrying items, he had a large dimension storage item called the Lunar Mark.

As for the long meeting time, Han wasn't worried as well. After all it's a virtual meeting, just like the soul travelling out of the physical body. If there's really an emergency, he could just end the program and return.

In accordance with the requirement to disguise himself, Han came to the underground level of the Nazca base himself, pushed opened the door, walked into the room, and let out a long breath in front of the VR pod.

Especially delivering a VR pod just for one virtual meet, the founder of the dark net was really cautious about it, doing it presumably to keep it confidential.

After inserting the login card, the port automatically closed, and because this thing used an unknown high-strength metal, now not even Han could get the login card out.

Placing his left hand on the icy cold black case of the VR pod, the DNA assessment procedures immediately started, and then the door opened.

Han laid down into the coffin-like VR pod. The interior wasn't like the previous models Han used, there was no flexible cushion. It was entirely metal inside, giving off a cold and depressing theme.

The VR pod with a damping device installed began to close its lid, and soon, Han was in absolute darkness, and a countdown sound came to his ear.

“Identity confirmed, Dark Net Access Program running.”

“10 seconds countdown.”

Han pouted his mouth, this thing, even its program settings were not the same as other pods. Other VR pods would usually report that the neuron link was complete, starting synchronization and something like that.

Shua~

When the ten second countdown ended, Han felt as if he was instantly melted and turned into countless tiny molecule structures and sent into a long, dark dimension tunnel with no visible end.

His body completely lost consciousness, and Han couldn't even hear his heart beating anymore. He no longer needed to breath, as if he turned into a zombie.

He didn't know how long this feeling lasted.

Han felt that he regained his heart beat, and even his breathing became more smooth.

“This is really an extraordinary virtual access; what kind of principle are they using? Why am I still inside the VR pod? Could there be a program error?” Han wondered.

Snap~

The VR pod's cover opened, a touch of dazzling sunlight shone in.

“Light? If the VR pod didn't start properly, I should still be in the underground level of Nazca base, where did the sunlight come from?”

Although Han had a full stomach of questions, but when he sat up from the VR pod, he noticed that there was really a big sun

above his head. It seemed to be a tropical area, on the giant grass field. Beside him, there were many identical VR pods all slowly opening, and people all sat up in shock like Han.

“This is the virtual reality world? Why does something feel not right?” Han scratched his head and thought.

If Han could get in contact with the Nazca base, then he would find out that the Nazca base was now in a panic, because in the underground level, Han and his dedicated VR pod, both disappeared.

Chapter 194: Terrifying World

Earth, Nazca base.

The suddenly vanishing of Han and the VR pod caused a great deal of panic. Of course, this panic only existed among the few higher-ups, no one dared to spread this terrifying news to the public.

Old Mo was invited to the conference room and watched the surveillance video.

“How? Is it because the VR pod has a transition engine installed and took Han away?” Ke Lake asked anxiously.

Old Mo shook his head, “Impossible. Micro-transition engines do exist, but starting this type of transition engine has a prerequisite, and that is to open a wormhole.”

“I’ve watched the surveillance video over and over, there weren’t any signs of an artificial wormhole opening up. Besides, it’s technically not allowed to open up wormholes inside buildings because even the smallest ones can suck in all surrounding physical entities and cause unimaginable consequences, but here everything is still fine.”

“Simply put, if someone opened a wormhole at Nazca base, then this base would not be here anymore, and the wormhole itself would also collapse because it sucked in a lot of material, so it certainly was not a wormhole transition.”

“What exactly was it then?” Talin frowned and asked.

Old Mo hesitated for a second and replied, “Maybe it’s an inter-space teleportation technology we don’t know about. I repeatedly observed the disappearing process of the pod and noticed that at the instant it disappeared, it seemed to have went through some kind of molecular disintegration motion.”

“In theory, materials are composed of tiny atoms, particles, molecules. If one is capable of controlling the decomposition and recombination of substances, it is completely possible to decompose a planet and then transport it to another place, and then recombine all the parts and not cause any damage.”

“But this is just a theory. As far as I know, no one has completely mastered the complex molecular movement, not even the prehistoric civilization has reached this level of science and technology.”

Everyone was shocked and didn’t know what to say.

Old Mo let out a long sigh, “Had I known this, I would have just gone with Han. But now the assigned time period has passed, no one will know where Han went now and by what means.”

“The only thing we can do is just wait, hope Han has good luck, but this matter cannot spread to the outside. I believe, it’s definitely not just him alone that had disappeared.”

Old Mo did not guess wrong. At the same time, a lot of people from the Milky Way and even from the more distant galactic wilderness disappeared.

At the same time the dark net went into a high alert mode as many top tier deals were gone due to the disappearance of these leaders on the dark net. Of course, as to those normal trades on the dark net, the traders weren't qualified to join the Dark Net Meet so they were still running.

When Han noticed that he and the VR pod appeared at the strange place together, he was a bit shocked because everything was completely different from the experiences he had with VR pods in the past, it didn't feel like he entered a virtual reality world, but more like someone stored him in a pod and shipped him here.

Thousands of people gathered on the grass field. This was probably not all the people that were joining the Dark Net Meet, after all the Milky Way was a super large star field with a span of 120 thousand light years with a countless population. Even if the dark net invited only the top tier masters, it was impossible to have just a few thousands.

According to what Han knows, just the Oblivion Realm alone had more than a few thousands. Of course, the vast majority of the people in the Oblivion Realm would not come here.

Everyone just stared at each other, due to the requirement of the

invitation to self-disguise, no one at the scene knows who is who. Even if one really recognized someone, he or she might not dare to say it out. After all, the identity of the people dwelling on the dark net were all a bit shady, no one wanted to be made public.

“What the hell? My dimension ring can still be used? Could it be that this virtual world allows dimension stone reading?” Someone exclaimed.

“Impossible, any reader cannot read cross-spatial data, that’s the scientific law.” Someone said.

“If you don’t believe me then try it.”

Hearing that, everyone reached for their dimension ring or other kinds of dimensional inventory tools.

Then, the scene became quiet, only hearing the sound of wind blowing over grass and people’s accelerated sound of heartbeat.

“What’s going on here? Where are we?”

“Not sure.”

“Can anyone tell me if this is a virtual world or a real world?”

“Not sure, just wait and see.”

Around an hour later, the voice of doubt and conjecture reached its peak. Suddenly, a man came out of the wood around the meadow in a battle suit with a black cobweb design, the logo of the galactic dark net.”

The emergence of this person suddenly silenced the scene.

“Now, you come with me.” The man said in a Milky Way common language. He looked young, with a cluttered blond hair, golden eyebrows and a vocal voice.

“Are you the representative sent by the dark net?”

“When will we get to see the founder of the dark net?”

“Since it is a virtual world, why are we walking? Why not just change the virtual scene?”

To these questions, the representative sent by the dark net didn’t answer at all, he just walked in the front and didn’t even look back despite all the voices behind him.

Han thought for a second and decided to follow this guy into the forest. But before leaving, Han became more cautious and stored the VR pod he rode in into Lunar Mark, and a few people felt that Han’s idea was not bad and did the same.

“My name is Faint Blue Moonlight, you?” One of them approached Han and tried to get close by starting a conversation.

“Wind Speaker.” Han also said the name he used on the dark net.

“Is it because you know some inside information and that’s why you took the VR pod?” This Faint Blue Moonlight guy asked in curiosity.

Han didn’t glance more at him, because looking at him would be useless, everyone disguised themselves before coming here.

Take Han at the moment for example, he’s more like a Britannia descent white male in his 30s, but in fact he’s a young Chinese descent. This Faint Blue Moonlight guy was probably the same.

Han shook his head and said, “I don’t know any inside news. I just felt that since the dimension storage can be used, and the VR pod really interested me, I can store it and open it up later on and study it when I have time.”

“Oh.” Faint Blue Moonlight suddenly came to the realization and said, “So that’s what you were planning.”

At the same time, a sound suddenly came from the forest, as if someone wanted to laugh but forced it back by blocking his or her mouth.

Faint Blue Moonlight suddenly hesitated, then he wanted to go into the jungle to check it out but Han grabbed him back right away.

“No need to look, besides us there are other people in the jungle.”

“Who are they?”

“Maybe the dark net’s people. This place has a demonic atmosphere, it’s best if we stay cautious.”

Faint Blue Moonlight felt that Han’s words made a lot of sense, nodded, then as if he suddenly thought of something and asked Han in curiosity, “You are really like a friend of mine in the real world, sound like, and he’s also cautious like you. Can I ask what your name is in reality? Which star sector do you live in? Maybe we know each other.”

Han lightly said, “I’d say forget it, people that come here all dwell in the dark net, no one wants others to know who they are. More importantly, even the founder of the dark net required us to disguise ourselves, clearly they don’t want us to recognize each other either.”

Faint Blue Moonlight hesitate again, “Alike, too much alike, you are not only cautious like him, but also as smart as him. Okay, I will listen to you and not bring up things back in the real world. Let’s be friends here, that’s okay right?”

Han nodded, “Okay.”

Waiting till Han and the others went far away, a few young

people in the battle suits sporting the Dark Net emblem indeed walked out from the forest. Among them there was a girl, not pretty nor ugly and had a few cute freckles on her face.

Just now it was her that didn't hold back in the wood and almost laughed out loud.

She came to the place where Han's VR pod was parked, noted down Han's number, and then said to the people beside him, "This Wind Speaker guy is really funny, his reason to taking the particle pod is actually just to open it up and study it, and I thought he found out the truth."

The teenager beside him pouted and said, "In any case, he got extra points. There are some people that followed the Wind Speaker and did the same thing, also getting bonus points. Count them lucky, people that left the particle pods here, if they want to get it back again, that will be difficult now."

The girl with some freckles on her face was very naught. Her eyes turned and she said, "Say, will the Wind Speaker's curiosity really explode and take apart the particle pod? Things will get really interesting then."

The boy next to her obviously had no humorous cells in his entire body. He deepened his voice and said, "That way, he will get so much points deducted that he won't even be able to go back home anymore, how's that going to be interesting."

"Dumbass!" The girl didn't like her partner's seriousness, threw

her arms up.

When they just arrived, it was still high noon. In the blink of an eye it turned to midnight. The temperature dropped to below zero, and the buzzing insects sounds annoyed people a lot.

The group of thousands of people still walked in the jungle, unhurried, and finally someone in the group couldn't contain himself anymore.

A fifty-something-old man with a rosaceous nose grunted and went up to the front, found the young representative sent by the dark net and grabbed him by the shoulder.

“Can you tell me what's really going on? Why are we walking around randomly in the forest like headless flies? Where's the Meet held? Also, where's the Dark Net founder?”

The young representative turned around and looked at the man with a rosaceous nose, his golden eyebrows raised slightly, and he said with a deepened voice, “Do not touch me.”

“What happen if I touch you? You are not a bitch!”

The young dark net representative's golden eyebrows raised higher.

“I will say it once more, do not touch me.”

The man became furious and said in a high pitched voice, “You going to act tough? This is virtual reality! Even if you are the dark net founder’s man, so what? Are you going to do something to me? F*ck off, I don’t want to join this shit dark net meet! Send me back!”

Gengci~

Right after he finished, everyone just saw that young dark net representative’s hand became like an eagle’s claw, and it went straight into that man’s heart, blood splashed everywhere.

Transformation descent, Han knew about this power descent. Back on the 43rd Relic expedition, the Lesa and Riley brothers were also transformation descent espers.

“Acting tough in the virtual reality world? You got guts right?”

That man kept out coughing out blood while cursing.

He thought he wouldn’t die, because no one could die in the virtual world.

But very soon, he noticed something wrong, his eyes stared at his torn open chest, he wanted to shout but words no longer come out.

He fell to the ground, dead.

A group of eager insects crawled over, climbed onto the wound and began licking the blood.

The young dark net representative's eyes swept across everyone and then he coldly said, "First of all, this is not virtual reality. You were sent here using polymer technology, this is the real world."

"Second of all, once you die, your mother planet will be wiped from the Milky Way, so be cautious."

"Third of all, in this world, I won't repeat anything three times."

Chapter 195: Cruelty And Shock

Everything else was fine, but the knowledge of how the mother planet will be wiped from the Milky Way greatly shocked Han. Could it be that the dark net also had such powerful forces under its control? If he dies, Earth will disappear too? How does this logic even work?!

Habitually placing his finger near the Lunar Mark, Han's eyes became not so friendly.

At the scene, not only Han, the dark net messenger's words made almost everyone start worrying. Although they didn't make any moves yet, many people's eyes became hostile.

Smiling, the blonde young man said in a code tone, "I will leave the words here, you can choose to believe it or not."

"The reason the founder brought you guys together, it's because there's something very important for you to do. As long as you follow the rules, no tragedy will occur."

"After all, if we want you to die, that's a very easy thing to accomplish. We don't need to go through all the hassle to bring you all here. You should know, the particle pods that transported you here were very expensive. The manufacturing cost of every particle pod is equivalent to a battleship."

"Now, leaving is impossible. Follow the Founder's requirements, show your real strength, and you will survive. As the elites we

carefully selected from the dark net, you should all have the ability to fulfill our requirements.”

When the blond young man finished, he turned and continued to walk forward. Everyone was very furious, loud, but no one really left the group.

“Is what he said true?” Don’t know why, this Faint Blue Moonlight guy already saw Han as a very familiar person and whispered.

Han nodded, “I’m afraid it is. Although the virtual world is very highly developed and can simulate all human perceptions, but virtual is still virtual, it can’t simulate dimensional tools.”

“As for the destruction of our home planet, I cannot say, but I don’t want to take the risk.”

Faint Blue Moonlight responded, “I also don’t dare to put my family at risk, damn. We are like snakes caught in a trap, left at the dark net founder’s mercy.

Han helplessly said, “Now, we have no choice but to go step by step and see what happens. That man was right, the founder of the dark net spent so much effort to gather us all here, it shouldn’t be for the purpose of killing us.”

Han speculated with reason that the long walk in the jungle was to weaken the people’s spirit. After all, the participants of the Dark

Net Meet were all elites from different fields, getting a bit angry after finding out they were tricked was reasonable.

After two days and two nights, the group still had a few thousand people, but everyone became a lot quieter, the will to resist were weakened, and the vast majority of people were thinking about how to survive.

This was the typical psychology of prisoners. After the people understood that there was no way out, they will slowly accept the status quo, even if the status quo was so tragic.

Finally, on the morning of the third day, the group walked out of the forest and came to a vast expanse of grassland. At the end of the grassland was a beach which was connected to the endless sea.

In the center of the prairie, countless large and small tents had already been built, teams from other directions had already arrived in advance and moved into the tents.

The dark net representative told everyone to go find a place to stay, besides the dozens of giant tents in the center, other small tents could all be freely chosen, and the ones with people already living in it had a yellow light lit up inside.

Han found a small tent, went in, and was shocked again. This small sketchy tent actually contained a complete room: a bed, a set of rosewood tables and chairs, and there was even a washroom with a circular bathtub.

At this time, Faint Blue Moonlight ran into Han's tent, exclaimed, "So your tent is just like mine, this is probably dimension technology."

"That's right." Han slightly frowned and said, "The Founder of dark net is really well prepared, where do you live?"

"Just across from you."

Han laid down on the bed, slightly closed his eyes and whispered, "Rest when there's still time. I have a feeling that the days later on will be tough."

"You can really remain calm." Faint Blue Moonlight shook his head and left Han's tent.

In fact, Han was not really tired, he just wanted to think, restore the whole process in his head and try to find any clues.

At noon, a horn sounded from the camp.

Han walked out of the tent and saw that there were about 100 thousand people gathered on the camp ground. An old, hoarse voice said to everyone, "Welcome to the Dark Net Meet, I'm one of the founders of the dark net, code name Sansheng (Three Life)."

"Don't need to look for me, I'm not at the camp at the moment but speaking through the network."

“In general, here’s the down low. I need some people, top elites, to help me take care of something.”

“So I thought of the dark net. You were all the best of the best in your field on the dark net, so I sent out emails, took you here, and will now select the best among you to help me.”

“Here, you will have to battle, bring out your best potential. In order to prevent you from holding back, I set forth a kind of harsh rule, and that is, the winner lives and the loser dies.”

“Perhaps my men have already told you, this is not a virtual world but the real world, so once you die, then you really die, and not only will you die, I also have some secret records of what you care most about.”

“Some people don’t care about their lives but care very much about their family. Such a person, if lost, I will have your family pay the price.”

“Some people love their hometown. Such people, if lost, I will let your home town pay the price.”

“There are some people, they don’t care about other people but themselves. Such person, if lost, I will just kill you.”

“So please remember, everyone has weaknesses. Not caring about whether they are alive nor whether other people are alive, such a

person does not exist.”

“This rule, although harsh, is necessary. What I want to do is really important, so I have no choice but to take advantage of your weaknesses to force all the potential out of you guys. (TL: aka he’s got them by the balls).”

“At the center of this camp, there are dozens of large tents. Each tent represents a field or skill. If you are an assassin, go to the tent that’s recruiting assassins to sign up. If you are a pharmacist, go to the pharmacist tent to sign up.”

“When you are registering, we will tell you, if you don’t work hard, what will be your punishment, and then you can think about whether you should give it your all and fight desperately.”

“You will have enough time to prepare, and also freely trade on campus. For instance, if you are a pharmacist and you need certain herbs, you can either go harvest at our designated locations or use the things in your hand to trade with others.”

“Of course, the most important segment will be the battle. Every field, we will filter out the elites. Although you took the risk and also lost freedom, here you can witness the best battling the best, this is actually entertainment as well.”

“Lastly, the people I choose will follow me to a place and execute a very important operation. When successful, there will be unimaginable grand prizes!”

“Now you can all go back to your tents. In the desk drawer, there’s a virtual nerve helmet. I will give you ten minutes of time to see the real power of dark net. If you win, you will be granted access to the deeper level of the dark net.”

“I want to say, after you see it, don’t get too excited.”

“Goodbye, I hope you can all give your best effort. Good luck.”

The old and hoarse voice is over, and Han saw everyone’s face were strangely distorted and portraying the reaction “WTF”.

The founder Sansheng was right, everyone had weakness. This time the dark net was very determined, placing a knife on everyone’s neck to force everyone to go all out.

Frowning, Han went back to the tent, and sure enough, he found the helmet in the desk.

Precisely, it’s more like a headband; ring-shaped, set onto the head, and the wireless connections will connect to the neurons within the brain and go to the destination inside the virtual world.

Han gently pressed the start button. The login program started, the black glasses from the helmet blocked Han’s eyes, and his consciousness was also sent into the unfathomable dark net virtual world.

Han seemed to have come to a door, and on the door was clearly

written “Direct access to the second level of the dark net.”

Into the door, there were many more doors, categorized into types.

Han picked a door named Plants. Han who studied pharmacology certainly knew that plants were one of the basic materials to pharmacology, and the door of plants should be for displaying a variety of rare plants.

Three minutes later, Han backed out from the door.

Although he guessed that he would see a lot of rare plants, but he really didn't expect, those plants were actually that bizarre.

There's a plant called the Twin Lotus. It could be planted inside the human body and if that person died, Twin Lotus would activate and give him a second life.

There was also a plant called the Phantom Plum. It was said that on any barren planet, after planting the Phantom Plum seed, the Phantom Plum, with powerful growth and purifying abilities, within 7 days, will transform this planet into a planet with oxygen and water that's suitable for human habitation.

Han was stunned. Resurrection from death, terraforming in seven days, these were all stories that should only exist in myths, how did the dark net have plants this bizarre? It's almost unheard of.

Of course, the exchange of these things was not with galactic coins, but with points, or some other special requirements. As for the owners of these wonderful species, they didn't make an appearance.

Han forced himself to calm down, and then he walked into another door labelled Genetic Biology.

Here, Han also saw many existences that shocked him deeply. For example, giant beast that could swallow a planet, named the Swallow Ocean.

People who had studied genetic science knew that making genetically modified organisms was harder because they require a larger number of neurons to be connected, which was something humanly impossible to do. Without question, the making of Swallow Ocean must have used a technology Han is not familiar with, and Han didn't even know what the actual composition of the Swallow Ocean was.

After walking out of the genetic biology door, Han's mental state could no longer be described by the word shocked. He became crazily obsessed to these wonderful existences.

The ten minute limit was about to pass, Han could only enter one last door. His eyes quickly skimmed passed many different doors, and finally, he selected a target.

Chapter 196: The Power Of Demon Claw

Shua~

Time was up, even though Han's curiosity was nowhere close to being satisfied, he was still brought back to the real world.

Taking off the virtual reality headband, Han sat in his chair and couldn't help but light a cigarette.

Han actually wasn't in the habit of smoking. He loved meat buns and hot chocolate more, but sometimes when he was particularly stressed, he also wanted to take a few smokes.

That door Han last visited, was the door of equipment. The battle equipment prepared for pinnacle 9-star elites, whether hard or soft armor, were all displayed openly, just a fingertip away.

There were also weapons, long ones, short ones, ones with special abilities, ones made with particularly impressive materials, they were simply countless.

Han began to realize, the dark net was not only the source of evil, but also a treasure.

The founder of the dark net, Sansheng, opened up this big door to treasure for Han, and allowed him to see a brand new world. But this world was still not accessible for Han, which undoubtedly hurt him.

At this moment, Faint Blue Moonlight came into Han's tent, sat down on the bed, and forcefully rubbed his temple area. He said, "Looks like we must take out our best skills. The dark net really used an effective manipulation, giving us a huge threat on one side but then also giving us even greater temptation. I think, there are going to be a few people that will become crazy under this kind of conditions."

Han nodded and said, "Yep, although I don't really like seeing humans killing each other, but now, I'm afraid that it's inevitable. Whether it is out of greed or desperation for survival, everyone will give it their all."

"Hope both of us will have good luck." Faint Blue Moonlight sighed and said.

Han suddenly realized something, the reason he was able to establish friendship with this man in such a short time was because they were both being forced and actually didn't want to battle.

"Come on, let's go register." Han smiled and said to Faint Blue Moonlight, "What category are you going to choose."

"Of course it's the one that's passed down through my family, main attacker."

Han hesitated and said, "Main attack? Seeing your personality, it looks like..."

Faint Blue Moonlight smiled bitterly, “Not just you, even I don’t feel like I’m a soldier, not to mention the primary attacking soldier that’s responsible for the most massacre. But I have no choice, that’s just how my family raised me, I’m very good at killing, it’s just that I normally don’t like to kill.”

“How about you?”

Han slowly raised his head and said, “I haven’t made a decision yet.”

There were dozens of large tents in the center of the camp. In fact, the size of the tent didn’t matter because everyone of them was a separate dimension, even the smallest-looking ones. After walking in, you will realize that the interior was at least a hundred square meters.

The total number of attendees was about 100,000 people, some hesitant, some excited, but they all waited outside their respective tents in queue.

Faint Blue Moonlight shrugged his shoulders and walked straight to the tent that was recruiting warriors. Standing beside a group of hulk like warriors, he looked like an outlier with his thin body.

Han walked around, he didn’t want to join the warrior recruitment, although combat was Han’s main focus.

His reason for not joining the warrior recruitment was very simple, he didn't want to die, and the odds of dying as a warrior in fights was clearly higher than other technical classes.

So far, besides combat, there were three skills Han had mastered, and those were the mechanical skills Old Mo taught him, pharmacology skills Night Walker taught him, and the genetically modified fusion beasts taught by Wuyun.

Seems like the dark net council didn't intend to recruit mechanical experts, so Han had no choice but to choose between pharmacologist and genetic biologist.

Often, people felt that a genetic biologist was closer to combat lines since fusion beasts were made to fight.

But Han was aware that it was in fact more dangerous to be a pharmacist, being very likely to play the role of field doctors. In any case, Han didn't want to give up this little life of his. If the dark net founder Sansheng knew anything about Han, he will punish Earth along with Han too.

So Han cannot die, otherwise he would drag down the 15 billion compatriots on Earth and these years of efforts of his brothers would all be in vain. Such a result was completely unacceptable by Han.

If a soldier can't even protect his family and home, what kind of soldier was he? People always have something they want to protect, and what Han wanted to protect was his home.

Genetic biology wasn't a popular field, so there wasn't much of a line up outside the tent. Han followed the line and slowly went into the tent.

He saw that there was a colosseum-like place inside the tent, surrounded by high stands, and the centre was a circular battlefield. Everyone will place the fusion beasts he made onto the battlefield to fight, and the last one standing was the winner. The rules were simple enough.

Two young people responsible for the registration. The boy was more serious and the girl was more lively with a few freckles on her face.

When it was Han's turn, that girl with freckles looked up and saw Han. As if she knew him, she stuck out her tongue to Han. At that moment, a potbellied middle-aged man didn't line up, directly cut in front of Han, and pushed Han to the side with his belly.

"I'm an expert in gene biology, I'll sign up." The potbellied man hastily said.

"You can't cut lines." The girl with freckles on her face looked a bit unhappy.

Ceng~

The middle-aged man turned around and stared at Han

threateningly.

Han didn't mind and waved his hand, "Since he's so anxious, just let him register first."

The girl didn't say anything, but her voice was clearly colder, "Take out proof that you are a genetic biologist, it must be something you personally created. If fake, the consequence is serious."

The middle-aged man nodded, his finger gently touched the dimension ring, and immediately a three-headed wolf appeared on the ground. It looked very aggressive, but Han doesn't feel that it was a big deal.

At Wuyun's place, duo or triple-headed wolves were only the most basic fusion beasts that were responsible for external guarding. Big spiders like Big Flow and the Godly Armored Beasts, those are the true main power under Wuyun's command.

"A Fusion life created from jungle wolves, seems to also have some fox genes mixed in."

"Yep, there's the ferocity of the jungle wolf and the cunning character of the foxes. This is a very powerful fusion beast, people that can create this creature should be a real expert."

The potbelly man looked very proud and boasted, "This is the triple combination of jungle wolf, spirit fox and hunting hound, it

has the ferocity of wolf, the cunning character of fox, and the loyalty of hounds. This is my life-time research effort.”

“Extraordinary!”

“Triple combination? The gene span is so great, admirable, admirable.”

The people around praised a few words to the middle-aged man, the expression on his face look even more proud. The dark net messenger wrote down the name, the middle-aged man turned around and left. Unlike how he rushed into the line, he deliberately walked slowly, just so that he can show off his triple-headed wolf more.

Then, it was Han’s time. Before the girl opened her mouth, Han already put out Demon Claw and said, “This is my work, see if it’s okay.”

Shua~

Right after Han finished, he felt that the surrounding crowd suddenly became quiet, all their eyes were focused on Han and Demon Claw.

With a total height of 2 meters, 9 claws taken from a top tier star beast, the Demonic Star-chasing Crab!

Eyes, shell, and other organs of the body, they all came from top

tier star beasts from the Milky Way

When Han made this Demon Claw, he used up a lot of Wuyun's precious storage items which brought tears to Wuyun's heart.

Everyone at the scene were all experts, just a glance was enough to get shocked by the Demon Claw's violent image.

“Oh shit! He actually used the Star-Chaser crab's claws?!”

“Look closer, there are dark flower patterns on the claws, these were clearly the strongest type in the Star-chasing crab family, and also the most brutal ones called the Demonic Star-Chasers.”

“Oh god, a fusion beast made from Demonic Star-chasers? I'm not dreaming right?”

“Where does the shell come from?”

“Don't know, but it's definitely also from a top-tier star beast.”

“Masterpiece, this is absolutely a masterpiece!”

The scene boiled up, but that was also normal. The prototype of the Demon Claw was the top-tier Earth Claw personally built by Wuyun, and then Han also added more on top of that foundation and added more claws and stronger organs.

They were shouting so much just after seeing the Demonic Star-chaser's claws, that really puzzled Han because the strongest part of Demon Claw was inside the body. Even more precious materials were used in there, and there was even a very strange crystal that ensured that the Demon Claw had incredible vitality, just like a cockroach that couldn't be killed.

Moreover, Han had two claws, and the Demon Claw's combat strength in comparison to the Ghost Claws was worse by not just one whole level.

The Ghost Claw was the life that combined the dark apostle and dark queen bug. It belonged to the terrifying insect-human combination. It was evil, cruel, and had the extreme dark properties that the Demon Claw didn't.

Suppose Han took out Ghost Claw, the crowd would probably go mad on the spot, right?

"What an impressive fusion beast!" The freckle girl exclaimed. She knew Han's name so she didn't ask about it, but just waved her pen on the paper and said, "No problem, you passed! We need talents like you!"

That potbellied middle-aged man began to feel a bit uncomfortable, he saw the Demon Claw was a bit quiet. Although very impressive looking, it just sat there like a statue, so with a bit of disdain, he said, "In my opinion, that's just the look that's impressive, but it can't actually fight, looks like a fool."

Ceng~

Suddenly, the Demon Claw detected the hostility and moved, waved its claw towards the middle-aged man and his triple-headed wolf.

The Demonic Star-Chaser's huge and sharp claw drew a cold arc in the air, emitting a murderous breath.

Just one action alone already scared the triple-headed wolf so much that it actually lied down on the ground instantly, fiercely lowering its head and shivering its the whole body.

This was the instinctual characteristic of an animal to avoid more powerful animals.

Just like a sheep meeting a tiger, even if they didn't come face to face, the scent that was emitted by the tiger was enough to scare the little sheep to the point of fainting.

Due to such a nature, the triple-headed wolf saw the Demon Claw that was levels higher than itself, and didn't even have the courage to fight, directly kneeling down for mercy.

The crowd burst into laughter, and that potbellied man became so embarrassed, he just quickly withdrew the wolf and walked away.

At that moment, no one could see any pride or surprise on Han's

face. He just frowned slightly and asked the girl with freckled face.

“Excuse me, what will be my additional punishment for losing?”

“Planet destruction. If you lose, your home planet will be wiped from the star map.” The girl with freckles on her face replied.

Chapter 197: Fusion Beast, Flying Crocodile

Although Han already expected that his punishment would be the destruction of Earth, but when the girl at the desk told him, he still couldn't help but gently sighed.

Earth's migration plan still needed at least 3 years to complete. Not even the first batch of immigrants had headed out yet, there were still countless people on Earth.

Moreover, even if everyone moved to the Duo-Horse Galaxy, Han could not just let the beautiful home in his memory get destroyed. No, even if Earth became empty, it was still the place Han grew up on.

The girl with freckles suddenly felt her heart beat faster, a strong contrast appeared between the bravery on Han's face and the touch of sadness in his eyes, and such a contrast made her feel an unexplainable attraction to him.

"It's okay, genetic biologists like you, we are wishing for more. As long as you demonstrate your skills, you will pass the selection successfully for sure."

"Oh right, your name is Wind Speaker, what does that mean?" The girl with freckles was very lively, she wanted to divert Han's attention and asked in curiosity.

"It means that there are some people in this world, no one can understand their words, just like the wind, you will never

understand what the wind is trying to say.”

Han said, gently nodded to that girl, and then turned around and left the tent.

The girl with freckles saw Han's back, and her eyes gradually became a bit foolish like a fangirl. She felt that the first sentence Han said contained the sadness of a poet, which made her feel very touched.

“A person no one understands?” She whispered to herself.

Humph!

The boy that's the same age as her with a serious face sneered, when looking at Han's back, his eyes were a bit angry. But in front of the girl with freckles he didn't show it.

All night, Han studied the notes Night Walker and Wuyun gave him, as well as Old Mo's mechanical and electronic engineering resources.

Originally, Han believed that his main field was being a warrior, although there was no downfall for learning other technical skills, martial arts should still be his priority.

But after coming here, Han's opinion gradually changed. One more craft meant one more way, if Han didn't know genetic engineering, he would be forced to battle like Faint Blue

Moonlight. In comparison to technical experts, the path of the soldier was undoubtedly more difficult.

After a quiet night, on the second day's morning, Faint Blue Moonlight came to Han's tent. His fingers gently swiped across his dimension ring, and tossed out a few large snakeskin bags.

"Can I ask you a favor?" Faint Blue Moonlight asked.

"Go on." Han closed his notebook and looked at him.

"Get me a fusion beast. I don't want to kill people, unless I have to, I would rather let my fusion beast do the killing." Faint Blue Moonlight said.

Han nodded. Although he killed countless people, he still admired Faint Blue Moonlight's resentment towards killing. No one was born as an executioner, even Han, he only became fatal with his techniques after realizing the heavy responsibilities he shouldered.

Faint Blue Moonlight didn't like to kill, showing that there was still a bit of virtue in his heart.

Moving the snakeskin bags to an empty room in the tent, Han opened it up and took a look. There were a few of the lowest grade of star crocodile bodies inside, the Black Star Crocodile, and there were also a few corpses that belonged to star vultures.

“Where did you get these?” Han asked in curiosity.

“You’ve never carefully read the Dark Net Meet’s rules? There’s a place called Universe Valley, there are many star beasts and plants. If necessary, people can go in to hunt. Last night I went in and got those things. Can you make a fusion beast out of it? Just thinking about the battle starting is filling my heart with disgust. Killing will be my final move, also my last resort.” Faint Blue Moonlight said.

Han looked at these star beasts’ corpse and said, “I will try.”

“Then thanks, I’m going to take a bath first, my body got so dirty.”

Han smiled, “Be careful, don’t wash away your disguise when taking a bath. That dark net founder doesn’t want us to know each other, that’s the rule.”

Faint Blue Moonlight sighed, turned around and went out, mumbling, “I know I know, as long as we are here we have to be in disguise. The damn dark net council. If it’s not here, we will become good friends for sure, friends in real life.”

Since Han signed up for the genetic biology field, which was also the beast tamer career, his daily schedule was a lot freer than Faint Blue Moonlight’s.

It was said that tomorrow, Faint Blue Moonlight had to go with

all the soldiers to participate in the first round of selection. It was not killing each other, but to destroy a nearby native tribe and observe their individual combat strengths.

Of course, that was just the first round, then there were more stringent tests waiting for them.

At about night time, Han walked into Faint Blue Moonlight's tent, and gave the fusion beasts he made to him, and also told him how to use them, as well as the fusion beasts' strengths and weaknesses.

As the old saying goes, good students come from skilled teachers. Han never felt that he was some genetic biology master, but that was because of the skill level that Beast Addict Wuyun was at. Han felt that his level was not as high as Wuyun so he couldn't be called a master.

But he had forgotten, Wuyun was the top tier fusion beast expert in the Milky Way, a monster that studied the genetic beasts to the point of going crazy. Han wanted to compare himself to Wuyun, that standard was pretty high. But to people like Faint Blue Moonlight who hadn't come in contact with true masters, Han's level was alarming enough.

"This was really made by you?" Faint Blue Moonlight saw the crocodile with wings that Han gave to him and he exclaimed.

"Yep." Han replied as if it's not a big deal.

“Just one day, you made such monster?”

“I was quite slow actually. The time was mainly spent on the design and thinking. After I moved to the operation table, it just needed 2 or 3 hours to finish.”

“Awesome!” Faint Blue Moonlight said excitedly, “With this, now I’m assured. I don’t have anything else to repay you, so you must accept this Blood Marrow droplet.”

Then, he tossed a crimson red fruit to Han.

Han studied pharmacology, of course he knew what blood marrow is. Unlike the medicines refined by the pharmacists, the Blood Marrow droplets were magical treatment drug from nature that treats external wounds. Even if the stomach area was sliced open, the wound will rapidly recover after eating the Blood Marrow droplet.

This droplet should be the last card in Faint Blue Moonlight’s sleeve, Han refused to accept it. Faint Blue Moonlight wasn’t happy, so he also showed Han two other droplets to let him know that he was not giving his only one away. Han finally nodded and stored the droplet into his Lunar Mark.

The brutal war trial began. Faint Blue Moonlight and all the soldiers were sent to a black planet together by a starship. It was said that there existed a type of flying creature. They were nocturnal and usually rested in caves during the day.

The soldiers' mission was to defend a broken city in the 12 hours of darkness, and the men from the dark net will observe in the dark, recording everyone's performance to give them a rating.

Besides that, there were no other rules. Whether the soldiers wanted to cooperate, it was entirely up to them.

The broken city was bloodstained, numerous collapsed openings on the wall, over tens of thousands of soldiers were thrown there at dusk, and they didn't know what to do.

When the starship disappeared among the stars, the curtain of night followed.

The soldiers then saw countless shadows flying out from the valleys surrounding the city, spreading their wings, as if charging towards this city and the people inside.

The war broke out immediately. In the dark night there was murderous shouting, sound of bones being crushed, and bodies being sliced open.

After the initial panic, the soldiers realized, if they didn't start working together, there was no way they could handle these flying enemies.

The enemies had an incredibly fast speed, and they used a suicidal attacking strategy, flying very high up, and then dropping down in a straight line, using the ugly weapon in their hand to

pierce the human soldiers on the ground.

From these creature's body, they were likely to be humanoid mutants, with mouth, ears, and eyes. There had wings which were connected with the arm.

The strong power allowed them to fly very fast, high, and cause amazing lethal damage when throwing spears.

The battlefield quickly became hell. Faint Blue Moonlight let out the flying crocodile Han gave him, who was a big guy with a crocodile body and vulture-like wings.

At the same time as the flying crocodile showed its amazing combat power, it also demonstrated its effectiveness. That layer of heavy and sick scales was tough to penetrate. Even if it was penetrated, the flying crocodile could still continue fighting with the enemies as if nothing happened.

Faint Blue Moonlight with the flying crocodile very quickly became the leader of a group. They didn't know each other before and were temporarily grouped together during the battle. They found a pool and hid in it, and then they had the flying crocodile protect them on the surface.

Although the enemies were very strong, but the water would make them lose target. They wanted to force an attack but they were also afraid of the big crocodile in the water.

After one night, Faint Blue Nightlight's team actually only lost two people.

“Where did you get that flying crocodile?” They asked Faint Blue Moonlight.

“From a friend.”

“Can you help introduce us to him? We also want to buy one.”

“No problem, but you will have to prepare the materials for the fusion beast yourself.”

So the next day, that noon when the soldiers returned to the camp, Han “welcomed” the first batch of people that needed fusion beasts.

They brought the star beasts they hunted at the Universe Valley and came to find Han.

Han frowned and said to Faint Blue Moonlight, “The materials you gave me yesterday, I made a total of 5 flying crocodiles, there are still 4 left. But there were a dozens of you guys so there isn't enough.”

Faint Blue Moonlight seemed to understand Han's situation, laughed and said, “I know how it works. To let masters like you work, how can there not be any compensation. You guys can bring out the stuffs now.”

So, everyone all brought out their most valuable treasure and placed it on Han's table.

“Pick mine, this treasure already has million years of history!”

“This is my family's unique martial art!”

“Look at my flywheel, A-class prehistoric relic product. I don't know what it does specifically, but it's our family's heirloom.”

Chapter 198: Trade, Thousand Mile Soul Chaser

The laser scalpel precisely slipped through the crocodile's cortex. Han easily removed the piece of the brain responsible for memory, and then closed the wound.

During the process of making fusion beasts, processing the brain tissues was the most difficult part. One had to maintain the beast's biological characteristics, but also couldn't have any instinctual memories, otherwise the fusion beast will target its owner.

Then it was the body reorganization process, installing whatever functional organs and limbs were necessary, depending on the fusion beast they wanted.

With this rare set of laser scalpels from prehistoric civilization, Han's work had become a lot easier.

This set of laser scalpels was traded by Han with an enhanced version of the flying crocodile. He had seen Wuyun using the similar tools, but unfortunately Wuyun only had one set himself, and he refused to give it to him in any case, so Han had been using ionizing surgical tools.

Compared to the advanced laser surgery tool, the ionization tool was clumsy and inefficient. Now that Han also received a set of tools similar to Wuyun's, his work efficiency also improved to a surprising level.

Not only the laser scalpel, but even the electrodes used to activate neurons were also replaced by a new model. Controlled by Yuan Yuan on the side, the electrode went deep into the nervous system, reconnecting the damaged nerves inside and then reactivating the whole body.

The freckled face girl came to Han's tent and looked from the side. Towards the robot Yuan Yuan, she was not surprised at all. After all, she was a member of the dark net and had already gotten used to all sorts of illegal transactions. It was possible that she dealt in more distasteful things than Han.

This wasn't her first time visiting Han anymore. Han already knew, this girl was called Xiao Man. She and that boy named Ting Bu were the two people responsible for the selection of genetic biology experts. Of course, these were just fake names, and they also didn't like to be called representatives of the dark net, but rather dark protectors.

Han was very focused when working. Although he knew that Xiao Man was beside him, he didn't plan to stop his work to talk to her.

After putting the finished work aside, Han began processing the last order. It was a customized miniature fusion beast, with a white star mouse as the main body, combined with the venomous fangs of star snakes, to create a frightening little thing.

When producing the 4 meters long flying crocodiles, Han was

moving all over the place, and blood splashed on the operating table. At this moment, as if he was holding a sewing needle in his hand, Han sat beside the operation table with a pair of electron microscope glasses on and carved fine details onto the fusion beast.

Compared to the production of large-scale fusion beasts, small sized ones were more troublesome. Luckily Han's laser scalpel could be adjusted. He tuned the knife to an extremely weak strength as he accurately opened up the star mouse's head and processed it.

About two hours later, the custom-made little guy was complete. This was a terrifying little mouse with two venomous teeth and a snakeskin that could camouflage by changing colors, capable of quickly climbing trees and digging holes.

No one would expect a fatality to come from a bite of this mouse. Even without the fangs, the little mouse could also use its sharp claws to tear open the enemy's chest, drill into the body and mess everything up.

Papapapa~

Xiao Man clapped and cheered, "Wonderful! You are the fastest and most accurate genetic biology expert I've ever seen. Now the fusion beasts you made are all selling like crazy, 90% of the people in the entire camp all wanted to buy one from you."

Han didn't look back at Xiao Man. He continued to carefully check all the fusion beasts he made today, making sure that there

was no problem. Then he took off his gloves, cleaned his tool, and then stored everything back into Lunar Mark.

“Do you need me for anything?” Han looked up and asked.

Towards Han’s cold attitude, Xiao Man was already used to it. Han seemed to not like the dark net’s people, but that’s understandable, now that Han was like someone who was imprisoned. It’s difficult for him to become interested in prison guards like Xiao Man.

“Yep, the soldiers’ selection is going into the final stage, the selection of genetic biology experts is as well. Tomorrow you have to battle.” Xiao Man said.

Han frowned, “You personally came here to tell me this, I’m afraid that things aren’t so simple. Is there a problem?”

Xiao Man frowned, “Ting Bu doesn’t seem to like you and arranged a very powerful opponent for you. Supposedly we were recruiting more than one genetic biology expert. You and your opponent both are eligible to make the final list. But now he already submitted the battle orders, I can’t do anything about it anymore so I came here to tell you, be careful tomorrow.”

Han nodded, “I see, thanks.”

Then, he left the tent to go to the exchange center.

Xiao Man was a little depressed and whispered to herself, “Don’t worry, after becoming colleagues it will get better. Now he’s just a little angry.”

There had always been a trading market on campus, and now the fusion beasts Han made have become one of the most popular goods. Han also didn’t like people coming into his tent everyday, so he chose the trading market.

The trading market was a tent itself. Walking in, its space was not smaller than any large markets. As the trials progressed into the second half, things got more and more intense. The people that wanted to survive were keen about coming here to trade for things they needed.

Soldiers needed drugs, buying them from pharmacists. Pharmacists needed raw materials, buying them from soldiers. Thus a small business cycle was formed.

Han’s appearance caused the market to boil.

Finding a vacant table, Han stood behind it and then a large group of people immediately surrounded it.

“Sir, that flying crocodile I ordered yesterday.” A red face soldier asked as he rubbed his hands.

“Finished, take it back for a try and come back if you have any questions.”

Han placed that huge flying crocodile onto the table, and that red face soldier immediately placed it into his dimension ring, as if he was afraid that someone was going to rob it.

“Thank you thank you! If you have anything that needs my help, remember to come find me!” That soldier patted himself on the chest and said.

In this camp, the warriors were in fact the vulnerable group. Although they were all famous killers and mercenaries in the Milky Way, but now trapped in the camp, their battle equipment and tools needed experts like Han to supply and maintain. That’s why they were happy to offer Han their help.

Even after the transaction had been completed, they would occasionally go to Universe Valley and hunt a few star beasts to give to Han and completely not worry about compensation. They just hoped Han could remember them so they could come to Han for help down the road.

“Is my star mouse complete?” It was an elder. He was not a soldier, but a material expert. In simple term, he’s a blacksmith that made weapons, and was also a character welcomed by warriors.

“Finished. Be sure to be careful when using this little guy. Its very fast, and the claws and teeth all carry poison.” Han replied.

The blacksmith was also very happy to get this fusion star mouse.

For this little guy, he paid Han with a pair of top-tier anti-gravity boots, which basically burned a hole in his inventory to make. Of course, if Han wanted to ask a favor from him, he would probably have to pay the same price.

Soon, Han took care of all the orders from yesterday, and then he said in a deep voice, “Today I’m still taking 5 orders. If you need want one, then just put out a payment.”

Right after he finished, thousands of people started taking things out of their dimension ring. The table in front of Han was for the purpose of displaying items customers want to trade, and many people brought more than one.

Han walked along the long table, looked at the things on top, if he was interested he would pick one up and take a look.

“What is this ball?” Han picked up a grey and golf-ball-looking thing with his hand and asked.

“This is Thousand Mile Soul Chaser from an extinction domain, specifically used to track enemies or prey. Once you hit the target with this ball, this ball will light up, make noise and tightly chase after the prey until the end of time.”

“Oh.” Han nodded, “Seems interesting. Can this ball be destroyed?”

“Indestructible, not even nuclear bombs can destroy it.”

“Will it run out of energy?”

“There is a built-in miniature controllable fusion reactor, after it’s fueled, it can track the target for a thousand years.”

Han received satisfying answers, he smiled, pulled out his notebook and said, “Very good, I will take this for exchange. What kind of fusion beast do you want?”

“Although a flying crocodile is a good amphibious fusion beast, but I want one that’s fast and can let me ride on.”

“Battlefield survival type fusion beast?”

“That’s right.”

“No problem. Do you have the raw materials?”

“Yep, I have a golden star leopard here. That soldier told me, this star leopard runs as fast as if it was flying, and one jump can travel a few hundred meters.”

“I’m afraid that he’s exaggerating, golden star leopards’ jumping ability is not too prominent, and the hundred-meter jump can only be done in environments without gravity. Also, the biggest weakness of the golden star leopard is its bright fur which also shines, so it’s not appropriate as a survival fusion beast.”

“Then what should I do? I traded a precious original encoder for this star beast.”

“Don’t worry, I will figure something out. How about this, I will do a bit more work on the skin, remove that layer of golden hair, and then load two pairs of star beast wings to make you a four-winged flying leopard, how’s that?”

“That would be awesome! What other compensation should I add on in your opinion?”

“No need, the wings were gifted to me by other soldiers.”

“Thank you! This time I owe you a favor. If you ever need anything in the future, come find me anytime. My name is Mountain Code, I’m an decoding expert.”

“Alright, deal!”

Han quickly set down a deal with this decoding expert to make him a four-winged leopard for survival.

“Look, Wind Speaker is really a good guy, unlike other genetic biologists desperately blackmailing for things they want.”

“Of course, Wind Speaker is not only very humble, his craft is also at master level, should be ranked in the top 5 of the genetic

biology experts.”

“More than that. I think he’s in top 3.”

“Sigh, unfortunately, although Wind Speaker’s fusions beasts are really good, but I don’t have things he likes. It’s really strange, Wind Speaker only likes some strange and whimsical things, yesterday someone brought a horn with runes engraved on it, not even the buyer himself can explain what the horn is for, and Wind Speaker actually took it.”

“Indeed, things that are not strange or whimsical enough, Wind Speaker doesn’t even look at it. Look, this time it looks like he took in another strange-looking crystal ball.”

The onlookers discussed, some were praising Han, more were complaining, and Han just ignored them all.

Very quickly, he selected the four rare gadgets he wanted. It was just one more deal to finalize and Han can go back home. Five orders every day, this was a rule Han set for himself. After all, other than making fusion beasts, Han still had to study and train.

“What else should I choose?” Han scratched his chin and thought. Now that everyone knew that Han liked weird stuff, they all took out their weirdest items which made it a bit difficult for Han to choose.

Suddenly, just when Han’s feeling troubled about what to

choose, his eyes lit up after seeing something that's placed on a corner in the distance.

“This little thing.”

Chapter 199: Universe Valley

Han noticed a strange thing on the corner of the table. He walked over, picked it up and examined it.

It was a handful of strange fur. When Han held the fluff in his hands, it naturally turned to the color of Han's palm. Clearly, this came from some type of animal and it could change color depending on the environment.

“What animal did this fur come from?” Han asked in curiosity.

The owner of this ball of fur was a dark burly man with two axes on his back. His face and chest were plastered with bandages and cloths and covered in bruises, as if he had just been beaten up by someone.

He whispered, “A little fellow, a very small star beast, seemed to be a squirrel.”

“Squirrel? A squirrel that can blend in like a chameleon?”

“It should be. When I found him, that little thing was eating a star python. It was a hundred-meter long python, and the squirrel carefully cracked open its skull and only ate the python's brain.”

“Star pythons are very high level, and that little guy could actually kill and eat it, its level must be really high too. So, I launched an attack on it. Even if I couldn't catch this little thing

that could go invisible, getting that star python was pretty nice too. It had a brown and oval-shape-patterned skin so it should belong to the terrestrial vortex python family.”

Han smiled, “Unfortunately, you not only failed to catch that little thing but was also beaten up?”

Hearing those words, the dark and burly soldier first was enraged and gritted his teeth, then he was like a deflated balloon and said, “My whole family had been mercenaries for generations and I’m the sixth generation. Just a little bit more and I can reach the warlord level! My father, and even my grandfather are very proud of me!”

“But who would’ve guessed, I actually lost to such a little thing. After it noticed me, it didn’t dodge to flee but charged right towards me to scratch me with its claws. If it wasn’t for the warlord level hard armor that my grandpa gave me, I would’ve died in its hands!”

“You said, you were wearing warlord-level armor?” Han frowned and asked in curiosity.

A armor and the soft battle suit on Han were not the same thing. Armor was equipment specifically for soldiers that assaulted fortified positions. Its focus was not flexibility nor speed, but the ability to resist attacks.

If both sets of equipment were at the same level, the degree of defense of hard armor was much higher than soft battle suit. A

little squirrel, actually could tear apart warlord level armor with its claws? Such attack power was absolutely crazy. If it were up to Han, maybe only the Ghost Claw could destroy warlord level armors, but the Demon Claw definitely couldn't.

And one must know, the Ghost Claw was a combination of a dark apostle and the dark queen bug's power. Its size was also big, which wasn't fair to be compared to a squirrel.

The dark burly soldiers helplessly said, "I'm the assaulter among the mercenaries, I like to wear another layer of battle suit under my armor."

Han hesitated again, looks like this little squirrel not only destroyed a warlord-level armor but also tore the combat suit underneath!

Han took in that pinch of fur that could change colors, and then said to the dark burly soldier, "I like your story, come with me."

Woa~

Everyone let out a sigh when Han really demonstrated his eccentric habit to the extreme. Not only did he like trading for all kinds of whimsical things, today he even accepted a pinch of hair and a story?

Everyone felt that there was no justice at all, but the dark burly soldier was overly surprised. He followed Han to his own tent, sat

on the bed and looked a bit stiff.

Han played with the fluff of fur and said, “What’s your name?”

“Black Tower.”

“Well, tell me the whole story.”

Black Tower then sincerely spoke, from when he entered the Universe Valley, how he got lost, how he broke through a swamp, how he encountered the squirrel, how he was chased by the squirrel, and how he ran his ass back to the camp.

“Universe Valley again?” Han whispered to himself.

Universe Valley was the designated location for collecting materials. It was very magical, the pharmacists could find the drugs they needed in the valley, the soldiers could hunt all sorts of star beasts, and even blacksmiths could find the ore they wanted over there.

If taken literally, the Universe Valley basically meant it had all the items in the universe.

Han hadn’t been to Universe Valley because his current identity was a genetic biology expert. If he personally went there, people would find out that he was actually also a soldier. In addition, there wasn’t a need for him to go, after all the soldiers will bring back products from the Universe Valley, and Han could trade with

the soldiers for what he wanted.

Now that he heard Black Tower's story, Han suddenly had the urge to personally go into the Universe Valley. A squirrel this powerful, maybe it was exactly what he needed, the best material to make the next fusion beast.

Now Han has two claws, they were both considered to be large fusion beasts and Han just needed a little guy.

When Han was working on the star squirrel for the blacksmith, he actually wanted one too. But to Han, that star squirrel's level was obviously too low, not to mention Ghost Claw, even the Demon Claw could easily kill it with one move.

For Han who was going the elite troop path, if he was getting something, then it must be the best.

Thinking of this, Han couldn't wait anymore and said to Black Tower, "Brother Black, I want to make a deal with you. Take me to the place where you met that squirrel, and I will make a fusion beast for you. As long as it's within my ability, you can choose anything, even customized flying crocodile."

Black Tower hesitated, first he was pleasantly surprised, then he worriedly said, "That might not be good. You are a genetic biology expert and the Universe Valley is very dangerous. As far as I know, there have now been a lot of soldiers that didn't die on the battlefield but lost their lives in that valley."

Han replied, “That you don’t have to worry, just tell me if you dare to go or not.”

“Of course I dare! If I see that damn squirrel again, I’m going to strangle it!” Mercenaries like Black Tower were rough fellows, very daring and loud.

“Very good, first come with me to a place.”

“Where?”

“Let’s go get you some equipment.”

Han brought Black Tower to Blacksmith Thousand Hand’s tent. At this place, names were all code names used on dark net, so Thousand Hands obviously didn’t have a thousand hands, he was just someone Han recognized to be not bad and also owed him a little favor.

The Thousand Hand old man didn’t say anything and gave Black Tower a new set of armor and battle suit. Although the level wasn’t as high as the set Black Tower had before, but it should be enough for him in the current circumstances.

Black Tower felt that he owed Han a big favor, he immediately stopped saying any objections, and just asked when they were going.

Han thought for a moment and said, “The morning after

tomorrow. I have a field test tomorrow, and starting from the day after tomorrow we will all have a few days of break. Let's take advantage of these few days of time and visit the Universe Valley."

"Alright, the day after tomorrow!" Black Tower looked up and said excitedly.

It was another busy working night, right now Han couldn't say he was as wealthy as some countries, but at least he received a lot of strange things.

Han wasn't really short on money anyways. He had tens of thousands of original blueprints, and the value of those blueprints were no less than a trillion GC. Of course, Han also had spent a portion of that money, and the majority of that wealth was stored with the military on Earth.

It was just because Han didn't need money. The way he judged the value of something was always based on how novel and interesting it was.

Genetic biology experts were very popular in the camp. It could be imagined that if Han continued to stay here, that Lunar Mark of his with 1000 cubic meters of space will sooner or later be filled with stuff.

After completing the work for that day, Han also went into the training tent to practice a few hours. The Path of God's difficulty was unbelievable. Although Han always practiced hard, it was still very hard to make progress. Han couldn't do anything about it

either, but could only patiently practice bit by bit, ponder bit by bit, and hope the water drops will eventually penetrate through the rock. (TL: idiom for how small work builds up to yield big results)

In the morning, Han went to the genetic biology expert battle tent on time. There were already a lot of people in there sitting down, and most of them were just there for entertainment.

If Han wanted, he could also go to other professions' combat scenes. As the latter half of the selection assessment began, the duels between contestants became more and more exciting. To be able to see the elites of each profession go on stage and battle, the life at the camp wouldn't be as boring as before.

The two dark guards that were responsible for the selection of gene biology experts were Ting Bu and Xiao Man. Seeing Han, Xiao Man walked over with a smile and said, "How come you came this late, you really are calm. Next round is your turn, so don't lose."

Han didn't say anything. He nodded, sat in the audience rows and watched the two fusion beasts battle on stage.

It was a flying crocodile and a brute force bear. In the realm of genetic biology, there wasn't really a saying about patents. Although flying crocodiles were pioneered by Han first, if other people wanted to copy the design, Han couldn't really do anything to stop them.

This flying crocodile had a good degree of imitation, almost the

same as the ones Han made himself, using the body of star crocodiles and the wings of star vultures.

As for the brute force bear, it was combined with star bears and star apes. It looked like a skinny version of a bear, but the body was covered in muscles, like a body builder. It was ferocious without compromising agility.

Very soon, the copied flying crocodile lost. Although its teeth were locked on the bear's arm and tore off the entire arm, but it couldn't stand the bear's brutal force and critically lethal strikes. Its wings were torn off, and after losing agility and flight, his skull was shattered by the one-armed brute force bear.

The scene was bloody, compared to the fighting between human soldiers, the battles between fusion beasts were more brutal and fearless.

Gengci~

The brute force bear's owner walked up and cut off its head. This was a usual practice of genetic biology experts. The bear already lost its combat power, so the owner might as well take back the dead body and rebuild it into a new fusion beast later.

Han himself rarely used such means. Although fusion beasts were personally created by him, but he had a lot of respect for these loyal partners. The reason was very simple, since they will be loyally serving Han, then Han will treat them nicely, regardless of them being humans or animals.

Next up was Han. He walked to the center of the battlefield which was covered in blood and let out the Demon Claw. This thing had a blank look like usual, it scratched its head once and then laid down on the ground motionlessly.

When Han's opponent came down to the stage, the scene suddenly came a stir.

Han raised his head, saw his opponent, and couldn't help but feel shocked for a second and frowned.

Chapter 200: Demon Claw

Han raise his head, saw his opponent. He was shocked and couldn't help but frown.

It turned out to be the Violent Grappler.

Han completely didn't expect to actually meet him in the first round. It didn't seem like it was a coincidence?

In the camp, there weren't a lot of genetic biology experts, about 3 or 4 hundred by the looks of it. Compared to the assassins and mercenaries counted in the tens of thousands, this was a minority occupation.

In accordance with the dark net's rule of selection, the top twenty genetic biology experts could live without any punishment. As for whether they would be following the dark net founder to go on the mission, it will be up to that founder's choice.

So, Han's goal was very simple, he just needed to stay in the top 20. He didn't want to get too high a ranking, and that was why he didn't go battle every day to improve his points.

But the Violent Grappler was a completely different person than Han. He was passionate about fighting, and as he claimed, he must get first place or else he will not give up.

So he fought all different kinds of people here today, whereas

Han only followed the minimum requirement and participated in a selection battle once every three days.

So far, the Violent Grappler was ranked first among the genetic biology experts, whereas Han was ranked 18.

According to the complex rules of the selection war, Han should not have to encounter the Violent Grappler. Right now he's already in the top 20, so he only needed to battle people with a lower rank to defend his spot in the top 20.

Thinking of this, Han looked at the floating screen. He won three out of three battles so far, although his battle count was the least among all genetic biology experts, due to his perfect victory record, his ranking was still good, sitting at the 18th place. But, the Violent Grappler had 10 wins out of 10 battles, ranked first, and was already at his 11th battle.

Yesterday, Xiao Man came to find Han and reminded him that he was drawn to face a very powerful opponent who was ranked at 20 something, but how come things suddenly changed after he got on stage?

“Look! The Violent Grappler is up against Wind Speaker!”

“Wait what? How did they meet in the preliminaries? Didn't they say that the people in the top 20s don't have to face each other?”

“Did the rule temporarily change?”

The people that came to watch all felt that it was strange and couldn't make sense of what was happening.

Xiao Man angrily walked to Ting Bu and said in a deep voice, "What is going on?! Isn't Han's opponent today the Heart of Beast? How did it change to the Violent Grappler?"

Ting Bu coldly said, "The Heart of Beast wasn't feeling too well and chose to temporarily withdraw from the battle today. The Violent Grappler had a long 10-win streak, he has the right to pick his next opponent. He chose Wind Speaker, and that's his privilege."

Shua~

Xiao Man turned her head and angrily stared at Violent Grappler.

Violent Grappler was a middle-aged man with a red birthmark on his face, giving off quite a domineering feeling. He didn't really care how Xiao Man looked at him, and just nodded before saying, "I just want to practice my skills on this brat. Seeing that odd-looking fusion beast makes me sick! Today I'm going to teach him a lesson."

Xiao Man's face became red as she fiercely stamped her foot. Slightly shivering, she looked over to Han, but saw Han was just crouching down and very carefully cleaning a dirty spot on the Demon Claw's head. He was very focused on the task and didn't look nervous at all.

“Peers of the same profession can really easily become enemies. Although Wind Speaker’s ranking isn’t that high, but everyone knows that he has some strength reserved and doesn’t want to go full out. Well, now he became the Violent Grappler’s prey.”

“Who cares, I have long wanted to see these two masters duel. From the fusion beasts’ perspective, Wind Speaker’s Demon Claw is most unique, but the Violent Grappler’s Jade Kylin has the strongest combat strength. This battle is going to be very enjoyable!”

“You are thinking too much, his Jade Kylin had won 10 out of 10 battles. It didn’t take a single hit and destroyed all opponents in one round. The Demon Claw is not going to win.”

“I agree. Although the Demon Claw uses Demonic Star Chaser crab claws and is very strong, the Jade Kylin is the combination of a Dark Star Lion and a Purple Star Celestial Eagle. From creation, the Jade Kylin is more than a level higher than the Demon Claw.”

The spectators began discussing, and the general consensus was that Han was going to lose.

In fusion beasts, there was a saying about origin. The theory states, whether a fusion beast was strong, one needed to look at its origin. If the origin was some extremely rare star beasts, then the beast will naturally be very powerful after being made into a fusion beast.

Although the level of genetic biology experts also played a role, but it was limited.

Just like a 1-star esper versus a 3-star esper, even if the 1-star esper had a warlord level teacher, that's still not going to make him win against an esper 2 levels higher.

In other words, due to the fact that Han's Demon Claw's origin was lower level than Jade Kylin, despite how skilled Han was, he still wouldn't be able to train the Demon Claw to the degree of winning against the Jade Kylin, and the result was already predetermined by the origin level.

“Remember what you promised me.” The Violent Grappler deepened his voice and said to dark guard Ting Bu.

A hint of acknowledgement showed in Ting Bu's eyes. Seeing the still sulking Xiao Man and the calm Han in the distance, a feeling of hatred raised in his heart and he replied, “Don't worry. As long as you help me disqualify Han, I will naturally honor the promise. The Demon Claw is his best fusion beast; you must tear it apart completely!”

Violent Grappler disapprovingly replied, “Humph, to the Jade Kylin, that ugly thing is a piece of cake. Look at how blankly it looks, it's completely not the Jade Kylin's match.”

Han obviously didn't hear this conversation. He just cleaned up the Demon Claw a bit, then left it on the stage and went out himself.

Shua~

The Violent Grappler let out the Jade Kylin from his dimension ring. Suddenly, a green light emerged in the room, and then a terrifyingly large fusion beast stood at the center of the stage.

The Jade Kylin was obviously very strong, the combination of a Dark Star Lion King and Purple Star Celestial Eagle. It was a mad lion with wings, covered in a layer of jade scales which came from a jade sea dragon, a type of giant aquatic lizard.

The Jade Kylin was powerful and majestic. In contrast, Han's Demon Claw was like a little spider. Four in the front and five in the back, with a total of 9 claws, pitch black, also looking a bit stupid, forming a strong contrast with the Jade Kylin.

Han had his hands in his trouser as he watched, and saw his opponent, the Violent Grappler, suddenly make the gesture of slicing his throat.

Han slightly frowned, but ignored him. There were many disgusting people in the world, and the Violent Grappler was just one of them.

“Start!”

With Ting Bu's order, the fusion beast duel started immediately.

They just saw the Jade Kylin carry its dark jade color light and prowl towards the Demon Claw, with its mouth open, exposing sharp teeth, while the Demon Claw rushed to the Jade Kylin's side and charged up.

That is the characteristic of Demon Claw, although it looks a bit simple, this thing didn't know fear. It was like Han, as long as there was a fight, it will keep charging forward until it died.

After the distance was closed, the Demon Claw leaped into the air and tried to directly pierce with its claws, but the Jade Kylin just used its forepaw and slapped the Demon Claw's body.

To be honest, the Demon Claw was actually at a disadvantage in this type of fight, because it was a master at drilling, the battlefield had a thick layer of alloy on the surface so it couldn't hide itself to launch surprise attacks and had no choice but to fight the Jade Kylin head-on.

Rumble~

Sure enough, the Demon Claw was sent flying by the Jade Kylin's slap and collided onto the energy barrier that covered the stage and then bounced back, heavily landing onto the ground.

The small scales that emitted a dark light was what the Jade Kylin was proudest of. It came from a giant lizard called the Jade Sea Dragon. In the animal kingdom, only the strongest breed could be known as dragons.

Just moments ago, the Demon Claw wanted to pierce the Jade Kylin's front leg with its claws, but it only left a shallow scratch on the Jade Kylin which showed just how strong the defense of this fusion beast was.

Ceng~

The Demon Claw clumsily got up and shook its head as if it got a little dizzy from getting beat up by the Jade Kylin.

At this moment, the Jade Kylin aggressively advanced again, and this stubborn Demon Claw actually charged up towards the Jade Kylin again, and used the same move, getting close to leap, and trying to pierce the Jade Kylin's eyes this time with its claws.

This time the Demon Claw did improve. Knowing that the layer of armor on the Jade Kylin's body could not be penetrated, it chose to attack the relatively weaker eyes.

Unfortunately, the difference was still too big, and the Jade Kylin suddenly flashed its wing, causing its body to lift up so the Demon Claw couldn't reach the Jade Kylin's eyes, but was instead given another slap from the Jade Kylin and was sent flying again.

"You see, I'm right, the Demon Claw is no match for the Jade Kylin."

"Yep, the gap in level is too large. The Jade Kylin not only has higher defense, its reflex is also far quicker than the Demon Claw."

“If someone can give out orders, maybe the situation would be better. The Demon Claw is too stubborn, only knowing to charge head on. Although this kind of attack was really touching to see, but that still depends on who the opponent is.”

“Useless. If the Wind Speaker give Demon Claw orders, perhaps it will get more chaotic the more he commanded. After all, Wind Speaker is only a genetic biology expert, not a professional fighter.”

Not only did the people around them start discussing the Demon Claw losing, even Han himself laughed and mumbled to himself, “This thing indeed has a simple mind, letting him fight on his own makes him completely no match for the Jade Kylin. Going on like this isn’t a way out, might as well surrender now.”

Thinking of this, Han raised his hand up. The Demon Claw’s dare-devil fighting spirit was indeed worthy of praise, but the fact has long proved that if there’s no Han, this thing’s combat strength simply couldn’t be fully displayed. In the face of strong enemies, the weakness of the lack of tactical thinking was revealed.

Han didn’t mind losing one game, so he raised his hand and shouted, “I asked to end the battle, I lost this game.”

After all this wasn’t the real battlefield. Han’s bones were tough, but that also depended on who he was facing and where.

The Demon Claw was the first fusion beast Han finished, it had loyally followed Han for a long time, escaping death many times. Letting it battle head-on against a much stronger opponent for some game points, Han really couldn't bear it. After all, he had emotions towards the Demon Claw.

As the referee of this battle, Ting Bu fiercely stared at the Violent Grappler, giving a strong hint.

Violent Grappler immediately shouted, "I don't agree to truce! Putting all my points on the line, this time I must crush stupid claw beast into pieces!"

Han suddenly hesitated, up until now, there had never been a situation like this in all the games.

You have to leave some room for the opponent, so it won't be awkward seeing them later. They were both working with fusion beasts, was it necessary to be like this?

Han already surrendered and intended to hand over the points, and the Violent Grappler actually disagree?!

That's too much!

Han held back the anger in his chest and said to the Violent Grappler, "We will see each other in this small camp often, you don't have to be this aggressive right?"

“None of your business! I just don’t like how your fusion beast looks and want it to die!” The Violent Grappler shouted.

Han gritted his teeth and continued, “If you agree to surrender, how about counting it as a favor I owe you?”

“No need, I don’t need your favor!” Violent Grappler shouted again.

Hula~

Everyone around are all shocked, they’ve never heard that the Violent Grappler and Wind Speaker had grudges for each other. The two of them had never been the same type of people. The Violent Grappler was hungry for victory and honor, but Han preferred to be low-key, how did they end up like this?

At the same time, the Demon Claw was sent flying by the Jade Kylin again, heavily falling onto the ground and could only see stars in its eyes.

But the Demon Claw tenaciously got up, shaking left and right, and still wanted to charge up!

The Demon Claw not under Han’s control, was the most fearless hot head. Besides charging, it didn’t understand anything else.

The Demon Claw was definitely a silly little thing.

And that's what Han liked about him!

The Demon Claw had a strange appearance, and even a bit ugly.

But Han liked the Demon Claw's ugliness!

Ugly and silly Demon Claw, it was more loyal than anyone!
Brave! Fearless!

Hot blood rushed to Han's head, he could no longer suppress it and was completely enraged!

When Han raised one hand pointing at the Violent Grappler, the Demon Claw also stopped its silly charges, this was because Han already took control of the Demon Claw.

From now on, everyone of the Demon Claw's actions would be decided by Han!

"Since you want a fight that doesn't end until death, then I will give you one!" A touch of cold light burst out of Han's eyes as he emotionlessly stated.